

Cold Wave Grips Northern Portion Of United States

Even Polar Bears Feel Cold in Chicago, Where Mercury Hovers at 3 Above Zero.

WAVES SWEEPING TOWARD SEABOARD

Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth Are Coldest Cities in Whole Country According to Reports.

MERCURY TO REACH LOWEST ON MONDAY

Washington, December 26.—(AP) The weather bureau report to night says:

"The temperature will continue to fall slowly in northern sections east of the Mississippi river, and more rapidly in southern sections until Monday morning, when the temperature will be freezing or below as far south as extreme northern Florida. Cold weather will continue through Monday and Tuesday."

New York, December 26.—(AP) A post-Christmas cold wave, the most intense of the winter, was sweeping across the northern United States toward the Atlantic seaboard.

In Minnesota, North Dakota and other northern border states where the cold center today, the temperature went to 20 and 23 degrees below zero. Most of Canada also was in the grip of zero weather.

Three persons were frozen to death in Chicago, where the temperature reached one above zero.

Coldest on Northern Border.

Weather bureau reports tonight indicated the cold is concentrated along the northern border and in Canada, but the southern middle west also is experiencing temperature several degrees below normal.

A drop to 12 degrees above zero for New York before morning, with probably cold weather Monday as the center of the cold moves east, was forecast tonight. It was 18 above, the coldest of the three, this morning.

Great Lakes shippers were advised by the weather bureau to prepare for temperature from 10 to 25 degrees below zero tonight and Sunday night, as the center of the wave passes over the Chicago region. Little or no snow accompanied the cold wave.

Mercury Below Zero.

Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, Minn., were the coldest cities in the country today, with a temperature of 13 below. It was 12 below at Waterloo, Iowa, and six below at Milwaukee, Wis.

In Chicago it was too cold for acclimated polar bears. Photographers who went to the zoo to catch the bears enjoying a home atmosphere found them huddled in their dens and not to be coaxed out.

Sub-zero weather swept into the Adirondacks in upstate New York in advance of the cold wave that is to come tomorrow. Thermometers at Fort Covington, near the Canadian border, and Owlshead, on the northern slope of the mountains, stood at 18 below.

Through the rest of the state temperatures ranged from zero to 20 and 22 below. Most shipments from northern counties to New York city were delayed by the cold.

New England's comparatively mild Christmas disappeared before a drop ranging from two above in Vermont to 14 above in the vicinity of Boston.

HIGHEST TEMPERATURE AT DULUTH IS 6 BELOW.

Duluth, Minn., December 26.—(AP) Duluth was chilled today by the coldest weather recorded here this winter. The lowest temperature since 1912, 21 degrees, was recorded shortly after 7 a. m., and after that hour the mercury climbed to its high point of 6 degrees below zero, which it reached at 3 p. m.

The mean temperature of 12 degrees below zero was 24 degrees below the normal temperature for this date.

10 BELOW PREDICTED AS CHICAGO WEATHER.

Chicago, December 26.—(AP) Death, suffering and fires resulted from the coldest day of the winter in Chicago.

Six deaths were attributed directly or indirectly to the cold weather today, including three men frozen to death, hundreds of cases of resulting sunburn, and 100 fires reported. All coal for coal and food were received from poor families throughout the city. More than 100 fires were reported for the day.

The mercury touched zero tonight and continued to fall reaching 10 degrees below later while the weather bureau predicted 10 below for tomorrow, with little immediate relief in sight.

ATHENS POLICEMEN KILL NEGRO WHO RESISTED ARREST

Athens, Ga., December 26.—(SPECIAL)—Robert Smith, a negro, was shot and killed by Policeman G. E. Scott and W. A. Patrick last night when he resisted arrest after he had shot and killed a woman, Louise Head.

Coroner J. F. Shepherd announced that the jury found the policemen justified.

FLURRIES OF SNOW AND INTENSE COLD SEEN FOR GEORGIA

Mercury Probably Will Drop to 20 Degrees by Monday Morning, Asserts von Herrmann.

WEDNESDAY TO BE COLDEST OF WEEK

Fair Weather Is Expected for Atlanta Today, According to Local Weather Forecaster.

The year 1925 will take its leave of Atlanta and north Georgia in a froth of snow and a return of intense cold similar to that of the early part of the past week. C. F. von Herrmann, chief of the local weather station, predicted Saturday.

Mr. von Herrmann announced that his local observations and maps and daily reports from all parts of the country indicated fairly heavy flurries of snow Monday or Tuesday, but the Washington bureau forecast for the state at large was for the advent of snow in north Georgia today.

The Atlanta weather man also stated that the mercury probably will reach 24 degrees as a minimum this morning, and drop still further to 20 degrees or possibly lower, lower, morning, the weather man said.

Going lower and lower, the temperature will drop until Wednesday will be about the coldest day of the week, though not breaking previous records for low temperatures, Mr. von Herrmann said.

Fair weather is expected by Mr. von Herrmann today, but will end with the advent of snow the early part of the week. While low temperatures are expected during the week, they will not be lower than the thermometer reading of last Wednesday morning, which was 18 degrees, Mr. von Herrmann said.

Victim's Wife Bound and Gagged and Babe Placed in Her Arms—Killer Then Takes Own Life.

Decatur Man Hangs Self In Bedroom

Hangman's Knot, Perfectly Tied, Brings Instant Death to J. D. Clark.

Decatur, Ga., December 26.—(AP) Walking into his bedroom from the supper table and tying one end of a short rope to a rafter in his bedroom and forming the other end into a perfect hangman's knot about his neck, then jumping off the bed, James D. Clark committed suicide to-night at the home of his sister, Mrs. Mattie Reeves, on Arcadia avenue, in East Decatur.

So complete were Clark's plans for self-destruction and so perfect was the hangman's knot that, although members of the family heard him from the bed and rushed into the room he was dead by the time his body was released. A physician was summoned and he said death was instantaneous.

His body was removed to the undertaking parlors of A. S. Turner & Sons, and it was announced that Coroner E. Thomas will hold an inquest there Sunday morning. Funeral plans await arrival of relatives from Florida.

Members of the family stated that Clark, who was about 35 years old and single and who lived at the home of Mrs. Reeves, had been ill health and despondent for some time and that he had previously threatened to kill himself.

He is survived by five sisters.

WOMAN IS ENGAGED AS MUSICAL CRITIC OF GOTHAM PAPER

New York, December 26.—(AP) Mme. Olga Samroff, one of the leading women pianists of the world, has been engaged as music critic for The New York Evening Post, the newspaper announced today. The announcement states that it is the first time in the history of musical criticism in the United States that a concert critic of Mme. Samroff's rank has undertaken such work.

Injuries to her arm in an accident caused the pianist to cancel the rest of her season's engagements, which she has taken her as far as the Pacific coast. Mme. Samroff, who appeared as soloist with the Philadelphia orchestra in Washington and Baltimore.

Although her stage name is Russian, Mme. Samroff is an American. She was born in San Antonio, Texas.

If He Only Brings These Things!



FARMER CHOPPED TO DEATH WITH AX; SLAYER SUICIDES

Happy Pair of Newlyweds Almost Misses Train for New York.

BY BEN COOPER.

A happy pair of newlyweds almost missed the Birmingham Special to New York Saturday afternoon at Brookwood station, when, showered with congratulations by newspaper reporters and photographers, Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence Stribling, Jr., of Macon, Ga., the latter a prominent contender for the light heavyweight pugilistic crown, and his new "manager," posed for pictures and then dashed through the station just in time to be "all aboard" before the train pulled out.

At the station entrance, Mr. and Mrs. Stribling consented to pose for Tracy Mathewson, veteran Fox news cameraman, and newspaper photographers.

Dash For Train.

A whistle in the near vicinity of the station, and the Striblings made a break for the station platform, still pursued by their friends. Just before the train pulled out, Stribling was asked: "Where will you make your home?"

He smiled and replied: "I'll bite."

Honeymoon plans of the young Stribling family seemed somewhat uncertain Saturday afternoon as they passed through Atlanta. This much they announced to newspapermen: "We are going to New York, and after that—everywhere the fancy leads us."

On January 24, when we have to be in Florida."

Shortly before the hour of departure, Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence Stribling entered the Birmingham station, in which "Strib" conveys a part interest. As the couple's presence became known to the cafeteria orchestra, the musicians struck up the wedding march, and "Oh, we were so embarrassed," Mrs. William Lawrence Stribling said.

Just a few short hours before their arrival in Atlanta over the Macon-Atlanta highway in Stribling's automobile, Mrs. Stribling was Miss Clara Virginia Kinney, prominent Macon girl and member of old and distinguished southern family.

Mariel at Bride's Home.

They were married at noon Saturday at the Kinney home in Macon, by Rev. T. E. Smith, of Reynolds, an uncle of the bride. The house was attractively decorated for the marriage. Following the ceremony, the couple took leave of their families and friends and drove away in their car through a little-used driveway.

The young couple, who made a trip to Macon to film the wedding, missed the ceremony, the train arriving ten minutes after Stribling and his bride left for Atlanta. Rushing back to Atlanta on the next train, Tracy Mathewson managed to catch the couple at the Brookwood station in time to make a few exposures.

The wedding cake, bearing cupids, birds, orchids and roses, had been presented to the Striblings by a baker who has catered to the white house and to princes, but was not present Saturday.

8-YEAR-OLD VIOLINIST TO PLAY FOR COOLIDGE

Auburn, N. Y., December 26.—(AP) Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Bagdad gives a report brought by a convey from Syria that the chiefs of the Druse tribesmen in Syria have accepted peace proposals offered by the French authorities.

An armistice was reported to have been signed several days ago between the Druse tribesmen and the new French high commissioner in Syria, Henry de Jouvenel. This report came from Cairo, Egypt.

The French foreign office admitted that negotiations leading to peace were going on in Syria, but that no final signature had yet been affixed. It was admitted, however, that the signing of an armistice at any moment would not surprise the foreign office.

Following the Okefenokee tour, the governor will begin a statewide "stump speaking" campaign in support of the proposals to issue state bonds for the enlargement and improvement of the Kiwanis club to assist financially.

Stribling Here With Bride From Macon

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Denial Made That Letters Of Ex-President Harding Were Destroyed by Widow

Personal Correspondence
in Vault at Marion, Says
Harding Association
Christian Confirms It.

Marion, Ohio, December 26.—(AP)—Denithon, chairman of the Harding Memorial association, that Mrs. Warren G. Harding had burned practically all of the letters pertaining to her husband's administration.

Donithon's statement was called

the day by a published story that these letters had been burned.

The only file that Mrs. Harding brought from Washington, Donithon said, consisted of the president's personal and confidential letters and from friends. She did not regard those as worthy of press quotation.

Letters or communications, relative to the Harding administration, Donithon said, are in the vault of a Marion bank and were turned over to Charles D. Schaffer, executor of Mrs. Harding's estate, to the Harding Memorial association.

CHRISTIAN ALSO DENIES LETTERS WERE DESTROYED.

Washington, December 26.—(AP)—The Washington Post tomorrow will print a denial by George E. Zimmerman, the late President Harding that political letters of the executive were destroyed by Mrs. Harding.

"Personal letters of the late President Harding," The Post quotes Mr.

10,000,000 Miles Covered by Navy During Last Year

Washington, December 26.—(AP)—Secretary Wilbur has made public a statement, prepared by the office of naval appropriations, showing that the last fiscal year covered about 10,000,000 miles, and that for each accident a distance equivalent to several times around the world was traveled.

"During the year ended July 1," the statement said, "the surface and sub-surface vessels of the United States navy steamed 5,237,130 miles, or nearly 10,000,000 per each submarine."

"Our naval air force craft during the same period cruised 4,884,880 miles, almost equal to the entire mileage for the surface and sub-surface craft, making a total mileage for the entire navy of about 10,000,000."

"Of the fatal accidents owing to aircraft, 8.7 per cent were owing to errors in judgment, 6.7 per cent to structural failures, and about twice that number, 13.3 per cent, to power plant failures. The average number of miles per fatality in the air service was 143,673 miles."

Charles Whittaker and Jane Murfin are collaborating in the writing of a screen version of "The Savage," an original story by Ernest Pascal, which First National will produce

some time this fall.

Christina as saying, "were conserved by his widow, Florence Kling Harding, and given by her to the Harding Memorial association. They were not destroyed. Some of the unimportant correspondence was naturally not included in Mrs. Harding's file in which she cherished and donated to her widow."

She said that the president of the United States was away from the white house purely a personal and confidential matter. Even though the president's work in the white house is filed and remains there, thus, all the state papers and historical documents and other correspondence relating to the work of the chief executive during Harding's administration was received, and two or three of them are again in commission.

Letters Given to Association.

"Mrs. Harding, however, realized that much of the personal and confidential correspondence of her husband was of her family historians value, and therefore placed this correspondence in the hands of the Harding Memorial association in her will. The ultimate disposition of these letters, therefore, depends upon the board of trustees of the Harding Memorial association, of which President Coolidge is the head."

"Many requests from prominent writers have come for permission to use these letters, or some of them, in writing a life history of the late president. By reason of the historical value of the letters, the board of trustees has been implored to permit their publication, but the board regards these letters as a sacred trust and will dispose of them in such manner as it believes will be of greatest benefit to posterity and the nation."

Artist Flees Civilization Of White Collars, Tea Cups

ETCHER ON WAY TO TEHUANTEPEC, MEXICO

LAST SERVICES TODAY
FOR FRANCIS M. WHITE

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MEXICAN DOMESTIC DIES AT AGE OF 110

PAUL FRANCE, DECEMBER 26.—(AP)—

At the age of 110 years, Paul France, a domestic in the household of descendants of the family for which he originally worked, died today. She entered the service of this family in Mexico in 1827, followed its members to France and remained with them until her peaceful end.

Reaching Vera Cruz, Hart plans to travel to the Isthmus of Tehuantepec to Salina Cruz and from there to Tehuantepec, where he will make his home outside the city among the Oaxaca and Huastec Indians.

"There's a lot of marvelous stuff to be painted in Mexico, and I'm going to be down at Tehuantepec a long

time. I'm through with civilization, except for an occasional visit, for as long as I live.

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After a tour of the Caribbean islands, he went to New York by way of Mexico and New Orleans. He turned to etching from sketching at Cotesville, N. J., where he built a home he calls "The Studio." He has left New York and the white collars behind him, he is today on his way.

"It got my goat," is the explanation.

FRANCIS M. WHITE

Funeral services for Francis Marion White, 90, of 25 White Oak avenue, will be held at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the home. The Rev. J. F.

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DAVISON-PAXON-STOKES CO.

AFFILIATED WITH . . . R. H. Macy & Co. . . NEW YORK CITY.



COATS

Reductions for Clearance
That Mean Big Savings!

Beautiful coats—trimmed luxuriously with rich furs! Coats flaring from a long waist effect. Coats wrapping around one with grace and swing and beauty of line. Coats that have a straight line dignity, and the smart, new French sleeves. There's not one in the lot but that you'll find handsome, practical, of excellent workmanship!

Fabrics

Kashmir Suede
Lustroa
Pin Point
Bolivia
Imperial

Colors

Lipstick Red, Sea Swallow
Gacklehead Blue, Cuckoo
Black, Brown Dove, and Gray
Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co., Fourth Floor

Furs

Squirrel
Wolf
Fox
Beaver
Lynx



Lending the Last Touch to the
Gaieties of New Year Festivities

Junior Deb Party Dresses

\$16.50 to \$35

Dainty, fluffy party frocks for the girls from 12 to 16 years old. They are just the thing for the parties during the gay New Year season. There are basque waists, with full skirts fluffing out from the long waist line. Smart silver metal cloth frocks, fashioned in several charming modes. Vivid embroidery is particularly good on the sheer georgettes and rich crepes. The price range permits thrifty choice!

Taffeta Dresses, Sizes 6 to 12, Specially Priced

Changeable taffeta—there is no more appropriate fabric for the young miss in school! These frocks, in high colors, dainty, crisp and beautifully made, are trimmed with lace and ruffles of self material. Sizes 6 to 12.

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co., Third Floor

You Won't Find Better Values Anywhere
Than These Two Monday Offerings

In Our Downstairs Store

Women's Fur-Trimmed

Coats

Formerly
\$24.75 to \$27.50

\$16.75

Fur-trimmed coats—rich in color and material—correct line—and so low priced as to be amazing bargains! There are both flare, and straight line styles, in all the wanted colors of the season. These coats are beautifully made, smartly tailored. All are silk lined, either matching colors, or contrasting shades that blend harmoniously.

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co., Downstairs Store

Women's All-Wool
Dresses

Formerly
\$14.75

\$8.95

Wool frocks for women. This is the time of the year when a wool dress does most good. In this group are several charming styles, all tailored and smart. Straight lines predominate, but there are some very attractive two-piece effects. Solid colors and stripes are both good. You'll find your choice here at a price ridiculously low!

Formerly \$49.75 and \$59.75
Are Now Priced \$33.00

Clearance

Glove Silk
Underwear

Slightly Soiled in
the Holiday Rush

Teddies, \$2.48
Formerly \$4.95

Unions, \$3.48
Formerly \$6.95

Pajamas, \$7.50
Formerly \$15.00

Vests, ... \$1.98
Formerly \$3.95

Pure glove silk undies—
of the very finest quality
material! Slightly soiled,
and therefore, greatly re-
duced. There are amaz-
ing bargains in this lot.

Also
Outing
Gowns
79c
Formerly \$1.00

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co.,
Third Floor

For a Joyous
New Year!

Women's
DressesThe New Modes
for Evening

The New Year is invariably heralded with
feasting and merriment! There are
dances and dinners, watch parties—
theater parties—all manner of festivities.
And for each one a smart new frock is
essential to your fun and sense of well
being. Here's the place to select them—
with this price range.

\$22.74 to
\$48.50

They are lovely! Sheer and delicate
chiffons, pastel shades. Beautiful, vivid
crepes and satins. Glittering metal cloth
frocks in the latest modes. They are new
—smart—wonderful!

Fabrics
Crepe Romas
Chiffons
Flat Crepes
Georgettes
Metal Cloths
Crepes de Chine
And Combinations

Colors

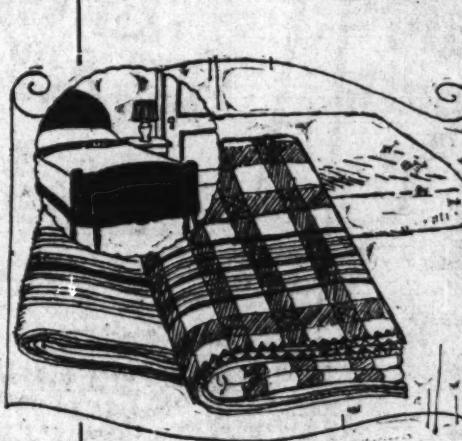
Rose
Orchid
Green
Lemon
Peach
Pencil Blue
White

Trimmed with
Hand Embroidery
Dainty Pin Tucks
Glistening Beads
Rich Velvet
And Self Material
In Contrasting
Shades

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co., Fourth Floor



Snug, Warm, All-Wool
Blankets
\$8.45
Pr.
Usually \$9.95 Pr.



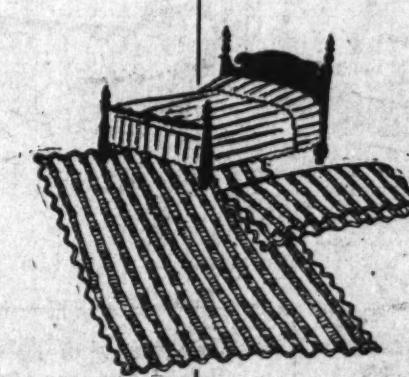
All-wool blankets, unusually heavy, soft, and
warm. In a variety of attractive plaids—pink,
blue, and gray. Priced much lower than usual
for this after-Christmas sale, and to meet the
needs that bitter weather now and later calls for.

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co., Street Floor

Krinkled
Bed Spreads

\$2.34

80x105 Inches



Krinkled bed spreads with bolsters attached. Smart
and very practical. They come in blue and rose,
with silvery stripes that give a very decorative
effect to any bedroom.

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co., Street Floor

Extra Heavy Quality
Bed Sheets

81x90 Inches 72x90 Inches

\$1.39 Each
Usually \$1.69 Each
\$1.24 Each
Usually \$1.49 Each

Bed sheets of excellent heavy material. In two
sizes—for the double bed, and for twin beds.
They are plain, good looking, and very service-
able. And best of all, are priced very low.



Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co., Street Floor

Wealthy Peasants Thwarting Plans of Bolshevik Leaders For Rehabilitating Finances

Admit Possibility They May Be Unable To Build Socialistic State Without Aid of Middle Class.

Moscow, December 26.—(AP)—Ways and means for extracting Russia from her present economic and fiscal difficulties were discussed today by the communist party congress.

The debate revolved around the growing power and independence of the rich peasants, known as "kulaks," and the need to be lenient for failure of the government to realize its grain export plans and for other defects in the communist economy.

Lev Kameneff, chairman of the council of labor and defense, said with M. Zinovjeff, has been the special target throughout the convention for the heavy attacks of M. Stalin, secretary of the communist party, expressed the government's views on this sore topic in a few incisive sentences which the delegates to think more deeply that the country's actual economic plight is more than a mere party affair.

Peasants Regulated Them.
"We had planned to regulate the peasants' crop," declared M. Kameneff, "but the peasants regulate us. We got 200,000,000 less rubles of grain than we expected. We planned to spend more than a billion rubles on industrial equipment, but now it is doubtful if we can spend 700,000,000."

The percentage of poor in the village is from 50 to 60 percent. The government controls eleven and a half million rubles of the country's basic wealth, while the small peasant households throughout the land own seven and one-half billions. They are passing this great lever upon us without any intention. The movement you follow, Stalin, over fire upon us because we state this timely warning of the Kulak danger, you take all responsibility for the political policy of the party.

Our system is neither capitalistic nor socialist. Our revolution is to turn the middle class peasant from the bourgeoisie class to socialism.

Theoretically Possible.
At another point in his speech M. Kameneff, demanding the right of the party to state its case, asked: "Can we humanly live despite delay in world revolution?"

Supplying the answer himself, he said: "It is theoretically possible, as proved by Lenin; but it is practical only so far as we see the difficulties and direct our fire at the proper target."

M. Yaroshoff, who seldom has been heard in the party councils, but who now is an important figure because he is head of the Red Army, launched a vigorous attack on what he termed the "rightist line of the party." He declared he favored collective leadership and added:

"But their idea of such leadership is different from ours. Kameneff and Zinovjeff have their political bureaus, where two or three persons rule, and where the central committee is a mere fixture. I believe the ruling power should be vested in the central executive committee."

POSTOFFICES FULL OF CHRISTMAS MAIL IN FLORIDA CITIES

Jacksonville, Fla., December 26.—(AP)—Christmas may be over in most states, but not in Florida. Christmas mail continues to pour in on every train and employees at the Jacksonville office are working under a holiday, in an effort to keep abreast of the tide of mail matter that continues to sweep in.

Nearly every postal employee at Jacksonville was off yesterday, but those who did not go off yesterday, had to find another man to answer the mail in addition to a continuous stream of mail from down state, to be cleared through the Jacksonville office, many persons still were mailing Christmas packages locally today, Postmaster H. Postmaster Ross said he was holding at least 10,000 Christmas cards in the office, undelivered to the Riverside section, because the carriers could not deliver them today. They will be delivered Monday.

All the carriers and subcarriers will be on duty tomorrow to deliver letters and parcel post mail bearing special delivery stamps. Perishable goods also will be delivered tomorrow, he said. A six-pound fruit cake mailed from Norway to Jacksonville December 16 by relatives of Mrs. J. E. Gilbert arrived on Christmas eve, taking 24 days to make its journey.

PHYSICIAN PAYS YEARS-OLD DEBT TO CINCINNATI

Cincinnati, Ohio, December 26.—(AP)—Grateful for the hospitality he received in Cincinnati while a medical student at Miami college 30 years ago, Dr. P. A. DeForest, Hindsville, has sent a money order for \$1.18 to the Cincinnati National treasure covering unpaid taxes. The doctor, who was due when he was a young married student and unable to pay it.

Dr. DeForest said he has been practicing medicine in Europe for 30 years and that the memory of the unpaid taxes still will always bother him. When he returned to this country recently he decided to meet the obligation, he said.

The city treasurer turned the matter over to the county auditor for investigation. The physician did not say what the tax was for.

PLANES DEPART ON MIAMI TRIP EARLY MONDAY

Detroit, Mich., December 26.—(AP)—The four stout all-metal pullmans scheduled to takeoff today from the Ford airport at Dearborn for a two-day flight to Tampa, Fla., will leave the field Monday morning, Major W. A. Darrington, director of operators of the Florida Airways corporation, said today.

The planes will inaugurate a passenger-freight service between Tampa and Miami, Fla.

COAST GUARDS RETURN BOAT FULL OF ALCOHOL

New Orleans, December 26.—(AP)—Members of the crew of a coast guard boat which had reported to the Gulf of Mexico, came to New Orleans this afternoon with the eleven-ton gasoline yacht Dantz in tow. The yacht was seized with 1,500 cases of alcohol on board. It had been abandoned before it was boarded by the coast guard.

Until yesterday no word had been received from the cutter since December 21, but news reached Biloxi yesterday that although out of communication with its base the craft was safe.

JOHN H. CROW DIES AT COMMERCE HOME

Lumberton, N. C., December 26.—(AP)—John H. Crow, 68, a prominent business man of Commerce, died suddenly of heart trouble at his home here Friday evening.

He is survived by his widow and son, Ernest B. Crow. He was a leading officer in the I. O. O. F. and was a member of the Baptist church.

The funeral will be conducted here Sunday afternoon by his pastor, Dr. W. H. Brightman.

666

is a prescription for Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria. It kills the germs.

AUGUSTA BOY WINS DRAWING CONTEST

Editor McCroy Tells of Pardon Granted Slayer

Editor McCroy this month contributes to Good Woods, the prison publication, an article, entitled "My Last Pardon," in which the former governor tells of granting executive clemency to a life-term in the Indiana state prison, just before he was brought to Atlanta to begin his term. The story, which is protected by a copyright, is full of the tragedy of life.

The former governor tells how the youth, then 15 or 16 years old, rushed to the side of his father, and aided the parent in killing a man. It tells of the history of the boy and follows him through 17 years of prison life, revealing the struggle of an ignorant and uncultured youth for an education and mastery of himself.

It ends with a graphic description of the ex-governor's conviction and sentence of 10 years for misuse of the mail and of how he fixed his signature to the pardon papers of the governor. It ends with the warning of the United States marshal's office prior to being brought to Atlanta to serve his own sentence.

Editor McCray makes an appeal for the proper use of the pardon powers of the government, and the rehabilitation of character.

WHISKY CRAFT ARE TOO FAST FOR COAST GUARD SPEED BOATS

London, Conn., December 26. The coast guard has asked the war department for aid in preventing rum runners from obtaining Liberty motors with which to equip their speed boats. Commander E. H. Young, of the base here, said tonight.

Frankly admitting that the new rum runners boats are too fast for the coast guard craft, Commander Young said that unless some means is taken to prevent the smugglers from obtaining Liberty airplane motors and converting them to marine uses, rum running is certain to increase along the Atlantic coast.

Scores of fast power boats have been built and equipped with Liberty motors recently, he said, and none of the coast guard patrol boats is fast enough to catch them. He cited the recent fortunate capture of a speed boat out of Boston. Built with a score of whisky aboard, which was capable of making 40 knots an hour with two Liberty motors of 400-horse power each.

Efforts of the coast guard to develop speed boats of its own have not been altogether successful, the commander said.

13 NATIVES KILLED, 100 INJURED IN FIRE THAT BURNS MOVIE

Manila, December 26.—(AP)—Thirteen natives were killed and nearly 100 injured in a fire which destroyed a moving picture theater in the town of Opon, Cebu province, on Christmas eve.

An American named Barnum saved many lives when he cut a opening in the wall with an ax, enabling hundreds to escape when the regular exit was jammed.

The fire started in the machine room by the breaking of a film. The audience numbering 1,000, rushed to the exits and many were trampled under foot. The monetary loss was small.

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PERFORM OPERATION UPON OPERA SINGER

Fort Wayne, Ind., December 26.—Miss Florence Macbeth, soprano with the Chicago Civic Opera company, was operated upon for acute appendicitis here yesterday, and it is understood it was removed, ralied after the operation, and her condition was described as "fairly good." Her cousin, Dr. Albert H. Macbeth, Fort Wayne surgeon, performed the operation.

SECRETARY DAVIS AT ST. PETERSBURG

St. Petersburg, Fla., December 26.—Secretary of War Dwight F. Davis arrived in St. Petersburg this afternoon by train.

Mr. Davis came down by water as far as Savannah, and then took a train for St. Petersburg.

It is understood that the government property in this vicinity will be inspected by the secretary.

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Christmas—New Year's Day

Six Days Between

(The following is issued by the committee on church cooperation):

Yesterday we celebrated the 1925th birthday of our Savior, Jesus Christ.

Next Friday the new year begins, when the date lines on our newspapers and letters heads, and on every check, contract and legal document, which we may draw or use, will proclaim that we have entered upon the 1926th year of our Lord.

In themselves these facts constitute a call for heart-searching and life-planning, which even the most thoughtless and scatter-brained can scarcely escape. It seems to us that in a peculiar way God is calling the people of Atlanta and of Georgia, to search their hearts and to plan for the future.

On Coming Home.

The boy killed in attempting to rob a store, the owner of another store murdered in a holdup, in which other boys are implicated, according to reports, is of a 12-year-old girl to the police, and the two boys murdered to death for another murderer.

These tragedies, coming upon us during this holiday season, when our older boys and girls are at home from school and college, and many of the younger children, free from lessons for the time being, are darting in and out and cluttering up the place with their plans for Christmas, must cause every Atlantan and Georgian, if they have hearts to pause and think.

In the coming year we are remembering that the records of the police department show that in the years 1923 and 1924, and during the first 10 months of 1925, the policemen of the city of Atlanta handled 19,270 cases involving minors, approxi-

mately an average of 567 such cases a month.

The World Cry.

Atlanta and Georgia are not unique in this. Judges in criminal courts throughout the United States are again and again calling attention to the youth of those charged with crime and brought before them.

And today, in practically every civilized land, the alarm is raised over the wildness of young people.

Something is wrong.

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South Georgia Faces Era Of Unequaled Prosperity, Says Labor Commissioner

Hal M. Stanley Says Southern Part of State Reaped Bountiful Crops During Year.

In the opinion of Hal M. Stanley, commissioner of commerce and labor and recording secretary of the Georgia Press association, all that part of the state commonly referred to as "south Georgia" is right at the dawn of the greatest period of growth and prosperity this state has known. Mr. Stanley has just completed an automobile trip including stops at Griffin, Butler, Americus, Albany, Tifton, Adel, Valdosta, Quitman, Thomasville, Cairo, Moultrie, Ashburn, Cordele, Vienna, Perry and Macon, and he sums up the conditions this way:

"South Georgia has just reaped one of her richest harvests, and is now engaged in reaping another—and even a better one. The flood tide of humanity traveling south is finding, largely, the location it is looking for in south Georgia."

Mr. Stanley, who is familiar with every nook and corner of Georgia and the people and conditions, is convinced that the turn of tide now breaking up in the lower part of the state is but the immediate forerunner of a spread that will in less than two years, cover all of Georgia.

Era of Prosperity.

Discussing his impression with "The Week," Mr. Stanley says:

"I found that south Georgia is now entering upon its greatest era of prosperity. The people are optimistic, the optimistic feeling which is catching, and one has but to make a careful observation to find the reason."

"South Georgia this year made great crops—cotton, tobacco, cane and cotton, and there was most improvement with the greatest of the south Georgia cane crop. Nowhere does cane grow in greater profusion, and I daresay nowhere is there a better grade of cane syrup made. The principal crop is known as Cayenne, a prolific producer and an excellent syrup cane."

"I visited the Roddenberry plant at Cairo, where Mr. Roddenberry's principal crop runs 100 acres, and from which he expects a yield of 1,000 bushels of cane syrup. His mill is being run in two shifts a day, and at that it will take him until about the first of next February to complete his grading."

"But that is merely an incident in this great south Georgia territory, and only illustrates."

"Quite likely Albany and Valdosta, with their new hotel projects, are feeling the effects of this period of progressive development. I made a general tour of some of the other places, but at all the places I visited I found the pessimist is either buried or converted, and everywhere the people exude an atmosphere of certainty that forward progress will overtake that part of the state has started."

Florida Backwash.

"The lower part of the state generally is beginning now to reap the result of a considerable 'backwash' from Florida. More people who traveled south to go to Florida and then turned their attention to Georgia than to any previous time. I found many instances where tourists, either returning from or going to Florida found satisfactory locations in one or the other of the counties in Georgia through which the roads to Florida run."

"Some Florida people themselves—possibly they had sold their holdings in Florida—have come up into Georgia to buy property, and some people who were here before the Florida boom have dropped back into Georgia, acquired tracts of land and are putting on land sales in this state."

"One of the reasons for this forward-looking state of affairs stands out prominently at the time when just attention is needed to command attention to those who are passing through. From Smithville to Leesburg there is a stretch of road 14 miles in length without a crook or curve in it, and almost as free of humps. It is the prettiest piece of road I ever saw, and one can ride over it just as fast as an automobile will run."

"Perhaps more generally than in any other section of the state the people of south Georgia are building good roads. In fact, except in a very short time there is going to be a perfect network of hard-surface roads all over that part of the state."

"In all that section the people are easily passing in on the trunk lines down there, tourists pass through at the rate of 100 cars an hour. A good many of these, attracted by what they see, are settling there, and finding locations which suit them."

"It is a wonderful spirit which has come over the people of that section of the state and a wonderful opportunity which they are not losing. For a spirit which isn't born and through the balance of state, and it is my prediction that, in just a year or two more, this very south Georgia spirit of the moment is going to result in a great industrial and agricultural development in Georgia, and who knows?"

"I believe it would pay any pessimist from anywhere in Georgia just to take an automobile trip through the territory I covered in my visit—to see and feel the optimism, to actually look at the activity and expansion going on in south Georgia today."

EAST POINT MASON'S ELECT NEW OFFICERS

A. M. Peck was named high priest of the East Point chapter, No. 97, Royal Arch Masons, at the annual convocation held last week. Mr. Peck, who is an employee of the post office, and has won an enviable reputation as a ritualist.

F. A. Johnson was reelected for his thirteenth year as secretary of the lodge.

Carl O. Walker, retiring high priest, was presented with a handsome watch chain engraved with the emblem of the office. Mr. Peck made the presentation speech.

Dr. W. Frank Wells, a past high priest and now grand scrib in the grand chapter of Georgia, was the principal speaker. Past High Priest Johnson installed the new officers.

In addition to Mr. Peck and Mr. Johnson, the following new officers were elected:

King Henry Adams; scribe, C. B. Young; treasurer, Sidney Wooten; captain of guard, W. C. H. Betts; principal scribe, F. T. Davis; master of third veil, F. W. Floyd, Jr.; master of second veil, J. C. Lamb; master of first veil, W. A. Simpson; sentinel, W. H. Burdette.

STATE FARM COLLEGE LAUDED FOR ART PLANS

Athens, Ga., December 26.—(Special)—"It is a delight to find a college of agriculture that is giving attention to beauty in country life. When I received your letter showing how you are turning your attention to beauty and art it made me feel very much encouraged for the rural communities which you might touch," writes the secretary of the rural communities' department of the national board of the Young Women's Christian Association of the United States to Dr. Andrew M. Soule, president of the Georgia State College of Agriculture.

Extraordinary Work.

The same writer, in a letter to The College Illustrator, says in part: "I have written to every extension director and president of agricultural colleges asking for the art movements, classes, and so forth, that are going on in your state. President Soule has sent me back the most satisfactory answer to my questionnaire, showing that you are doing an extraordinary piece of work in the state of Georgia. I am much interested in your list of pageants. Can they be obtained?"

During the past four years the college of agriculture has given numerous original pageants and plays, depicting ways and means of improving farm and home, thereby inspiring beauty in country life. A pageant or play is always given for the annual commencement exercises, also, usually for the university summer school, and for other gatherings where this form of entertainment is desired as a means of visual instruction.

A student-faculty drama club has been formed of players who have participated in these pageants. Not only through pageants and plays, but by means of motion pictures and hand-painted posters, the messages are carried all over the state to cities and rural communities, illustrating educational exhibits at fairs, and serving as topics for discussions by county and home demonstration agents, women's clubs, parent-teacher associations, agricultural and other clubs.

The State College of Agriculture is a pioneer in producing these hand-painted posters for visual instruction, and they are sought for exhibition purposes by agricultural colleges in other states. The texts of the pageants are also in demand for production in other states.

To Inspire Rural Women.

One of the most important phases of the extension work of the college is to inspire rural women to produce beauty in their homes, by leading them to an appreciation of beauty in dress and house furnishing, with improved kitchen and labor-saving devices.

The college is also trying to teach art in its application to every-day aspects of life, where general culture and preparation, for participation in municipal and rural community building, along lines of health, sanitation, economy and social welfare, the text for forward progress all over that part of the state has started.

Florida Backwash.

"The lower part of the state generally is beginning now to reap the result of a considerable 'backwash' from Florida. More people who traveled south to go to Florida and then turned their attention to Georgia than to any previous time. I found many instances where tourists, either returning from or going to Florida found satisfactory locations in one or the other of the counties in Georgia through which the roads to Florida run."

"Some Florida people themselves—possibly they had sold their holdings in Florida—have come up into Georgia to buy property, and some people who were here before the Florida boom have dropped back into Georgia, acquired tracts of land and are putting on land sales in this state."

"One of the reasons for this forward-looking state of affairs stands out prominently at the time when just attention is needed to command attention to those who are passing through. From Smithville to Leesburg there is a stretch of road 14 miles in length without a crook or curve in it, and almost as free of humps. It is the prettiest piece of road I ever saw, and one can ride over it just as fast as an automobile will run."

"Perhaps more generally than in any other section of the state the people of south Georgia are building good roads. In fact, except in a very short time there is going to be a perfect network of hard-surface roads all over that part of the state."

"In all that section the people are easily passing in on the trunk lines down there, tourists pass through at the rate of 100 cars an hour. A good many of these, attracted by what they see, are settling there, and finding locations which suit them."

"It is a wonderful spirit which has come over the people of that section of the state and a wonderful opportunity which they are not losing. For a spirit which isn't born and through the balance of state, and it is my prediction that, in just a year or two more, this very south Georgia spirit of the moment is going to result in a great industrial and agricultural development in Georgia, and who knows?"

"I believe it would pay any pessimist from anywhere in Georgia just to take an automobile trip through the territory I covered in my visit—to see and feel the optimism, to actually look at the activity and expansion going on in south Georgia today."

EAST POINT MASON'S ELECT NEW OFFICERS

A. M. Peck was named high priest of the East Point chapter, No. 97, Royal Arch Masons, at the annual convocation held last week. Mr. Peck, who is an employee of the post office, and has won an enviable reputation as a ritualist.

F. A. Johnson was reelected for his thirteenth year as secretary of the lodge.

Carl O. Walker, retiring high priest, was presented with a handsome watch chain engraved with the emblem of the office. Mr. Peck made the presentation speech.

Dr. W. Frank Wells, a past high priest and now grand scrib in the grand chapter of Georgia, was the principal speaker. Past High Priest Johnson installed the new officers.

In addition to Mr. Peck and Mr. Johnson, the following new officers were elected:

King Henry Adams; scribe, C. B. Young; treasurer, Sidney Wooten; captain of guard, W. C. H. Betts; principal scribe, F. T. Davis; master of third veil, F. W. Floyd, Jr.; master of second veil, J. C. Lamb; master of first veil, W. A. Simpson; sentinel, W. H. Burdette.

\$1,600 IS LOOT OF SAFE ROBBERS

Cracksmen were being hunted Saturday by police, who had no clues to work on, connection with the blinding of a safe at The Tongery, cloth establishment at 25 West Mitchell street. About \$1,600 was taken.

The robbery was staged some between noon Friday and day.

Chief W. M. Wright, of the Atlanta police department, who investigated the case, said that the job was evidently the of experts. Rubber gloves were in drilling the safe and in pouring sand into the holes. No

material was used because safe was in a small office, which

it is believed, was used to break the report of the ex-

cess to the store was gained by breaking the lock on the iron

ring which protected the light and to the first floor.

Former Governor Warren T. McCray, of Indiana, who has been editor of Good Words, monthly magazine of the Atlanta Symphonists on chesher, at Loew's Grand theater on Sunday afternoon, January 3.

Conductor Enrico Leide has ar-

anged alternative programs for this

improvement, which will be held next Sunday as it has been difficult to determine which type of concert has aroused the greater enthusiasm among the regular audience members at these semi-monthly events.

Bernard Siegert, first cellist with the Atlanta Symphonists, will be the soloist in a very short while.

Governor McCray is not in a dan-

gerous condition, it was said, but his blood pressure is abnormal and phy-

icians are trying to bring it down.

The former governor is serving a 10-year term in the institution for using the mails to defraud.

Governor McCray Goes To Hospital; Duties Changed

Another of the "popular" type of program is announced for the fifth concert of the current season given by the Atlanta Symphonists on chesher, at Loew's Grand theater on Sunday afternoon, January 3.

Conductor Enrico Leide has ar-

anged alternative programs for this

improvement, which will be held next Sunday as it has been difficult to determine which type of concert has aroused the greater enthusiasm among the regular audience members at these semi-monthly events.

The concert will be held in the Atlanta Symphonists' hall, and the series are yet to be named, but as yet no selection has been made.

The former governor is serving a 10-year term in the institution for using the mails to defraud.

SYMPHONY OFFERS POPULAR PROGRAM

loved by the 'cello' number, the two numbers will provide a striking comparison between the florid descriptive style of Glinka and the more simply melodic style of the modern French

music.

The third number on the program is Chopin's well-known and exquisite Nocturne, Opus 48. Then will come Strauss' "Blue Danube" waltz, one of the best known compositions in the entire musical library.

Conductor Leide is steadily bring- ing his men to a greater perfection of ensemble playing and, judging from the semi-monthly events, it is evident that the Atlanta Symphonists are gradually becoming welded into a musical entity, and, if the work that is now

being done is continued, it is to be expected that, in a very short while, the Atlanta Symphonists will be listed with other city musical organizations as one of the great orchestras of modern times.

Today the concert being given is delightful episodes in the life of Odysseus, and there is the added pleasure of watching the development of the orchestra as it grows in efficiency and artistic perfection.

Next Sunday's concert will begin as usual, at 3:30. Tickets for the remaining four concerts of the series are yet to be had.

The reports of the various committees were read and the report of the finance committee showed the income to be in excellent condition and that a prosperous year has been enjoyed by the Atlanta Symphonists.

GORDON PROPOSED FOR MAYORALTY

John M. Simonton was elected genera-

l manager of the American Furni-

ture company for mayor of Atlanta

recently from Florida. As mayor pro-

tem of Atlanta and as chairman of

the most important committees, Mr. Gordon served his city faithfully.

A large delegation recently called on Mr. Gordon to ask that he offer for the mayoralty. He has not yet decided.

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BEN HILL LODGE ELECTS OFFICERS FOR COMING YEAR

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LVIII, NO. 197.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1925.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE BOWS TO FARM BLOC UPON PLAN OF RELIEF

AGREES TO INCLUDE PLAN FOR SELLING SURPLUS OF CROPS

Federal Export Commission, With Power To Sell Surplus Abroad, Wants by Farmers.

HEAVY PRESSURE PUT ON PRESIDENT

Jardine Denies Any Concession Made Toward Price-Fixing Schemes To Aid Farmers.

Washington, December 26.—(AP)—The administration's farm relief program will be broadened to provide for some machinery for handling surplus crops.

Just what form this new aid will take has not been determined, but both President Coolidge and Secretary Jardine have reached the conclusion that surplus crops present one of the dominating problems of agriculture, and that some governmental step must be taken to afford relief.

Tremendous pressure has been brought to bear recently on the administration by the congressional farm bloc and western agricultural leaders to create a federal agricultural commission, with powers to direct the disposition of surplus farm crops in a way which would enable the producers to at least get the cost of production.

White House to Back Bill.

Heretofore, the white house has been silent on the subject, but today, after the president had conferred with Secretary Jardine, which was the culmination of a series of conferences between the two, it was disclosed that the administration was prepared to endorse conservative legislation fostering the sale of surplus crops in the export trade with a government commission as a directing agency.

The issue was brought to a head today a few hours before the departure for Des Moines of the Iowa congressional delegation, members of which were invited to attend a meeting there of farmers and bankers to discuss means of marketing the surplus corn crop.

Representative Dickinson, republican, Iowa, talked with Secretary Jardine just before he left, and it is understood that the agricultural secretary, who had come direct from the white house, authorized the Iowa representative to tell the farmers of that state that the administration sympathized with their difficulties and was prepared to support some measure for handling the surplus crop provided it did not put the government in business and fix farm prices.

Will Ask Suggestions.

Secretary Jardine, in laying the foundation for the bill, plans to follow the same course he pursued in preparing the cooperative marketing bill when he called in cooperative leaders for advice. He will invite farm leaders over the country to offer suggestions.

At present the secretary believes that surplus crops can be handled through the cooperative marketing system with a government commission as a guiding hand. He is giving consideration to the proposal to empower such a commission to declare "emergency periods," when some particular farm crop is in short supply, and to designate some agents to handle it.

Statement of Jardine.

Japan Ready to Withdraw.

Japan, convinced that Chang can take care of himself, is ready to withdraw reinforcements recently sent to Manchuria.

Restored communication with Pekin has permitted delegates to the extra-territoriality conference to reach this city, and the meeting which was to have begun December 18 may start at any time now.

The situation at Tientsin, which was considered alarming while the fighting incidental to Feng's occupation was under way, is considerably improved. Feng took many prisoners and seized some ammunition and then set about restoring order. The foreign quarter still is protected by sandbag embankments and electrically charged wire.

AMERICAN CITIZENS ESCAPED ANY INJURY.

Washington, December 26.—American citizens and property escaped injury in the confusion following the defeat of Li Ching Ling by Feng Yu Hsiang, according to advice to the state and navy departments Saturday night, and officials are more hopeful with restoration of order by Feng in Tientsin.

He based his assertion on a study of six dozen typical shipments. In 1920, he said, the demand ranged from 8 to 10. In 1923 the principal demand was for corn from 8 to 12 and 14. Today, he said, the very large sizes are in demand and the average is 9 to 10.

Continued on Page 18, Column 6.

33 Cases of Typhoid Fever LABORATORY TESTS SHOW HER TYPHOID CARRIER Traced to 80-Year-Old Woman

Lansing, Mich., December 26.—(AP)—To an 80-year-old woman resident of Eaton Rapids, the state health department announced today, have traced the 33 cases of typhoid fever that followed a church dinner in that city November 18, to date, three of the cases have proved fatal.

The investigation revealed that everyone of those stricken with the disease had eaten of squash which the aged woman prepared and contributed to the dinner. In preparing the squash, taken from her garden, she had worked it through a colander with her hands.

Laboratory tests showed, Dr. Richard M. Olin, state health commissioner said, that the woman was a typhoid carrier.

Investigating the aged woman's his-

tory, the health department learned that her husband had typhoid fever back in the 60's and that she contracted it some years later. Dr. Olin said the woman had agreed to avoid handling any foods to be eaten by other than her own immunized family, and had promised not to mingle with persons outside her own home.

The department already has arranged to isolate the farm in Southfield, Mich., to which 22 of the recent years in Oakland and Shiawassee counties have been traced. Of those afflicted following the Eaton Rapids dinner, former Lieutenant Colonel Lauren D. Dickinson and Dr. James B. Bradley, former state auditor general, still are in serious condition.

Whole Future of Railroad Consolidation Hangs Upon Decision Reached Upon Merger.

BY THOMAS L. STOKES, United News Staff Correspondent. Washington, December 26.—Because of a recent shift of personnel, the interstate commerce commission is expected to approve the giant Nickel Plate railroad merger in the early part of the new year—a consolidation involving an investment of over a billion dollars and opening the way to such other voluntary mergers.

Its approval would raise a storm in Congress from certain quarters, as this proposed union of lines would disrupt the consolidation plan framed by the commission after several years study, acting under authority of Congress, and would of itself give permission to other roads to follow the same course.

The five lines in the proposed merger stretch for 900 miles across the north central part of the country and into the middle west. The ambitious railroad move is promoted by the Van Sweringen brothers, of Cleveland, Ohio, former newsboys, who have acquired wealth in a number of large financial ventures in recent years.

McChord Resignation Solves Case.

Approval of the merger by the interstate commerce commission, which has investigated it for several months, seems assured now through the resignation of Commissioner Charles C. McChord, of Kentucky, for 16 years a member of the body, who has opposed the consolidation. With McChord out, the vote now stands 5 to 4 in the merger's favor, according to authoritative information.

Thomas F. Woodlock, of New York, whose appointment to the commission has not yet been confirmed by the Senate, will not vote on this proposition, even if he is confirmed, because of a former connection with one of the merging roads, the Peru Marquette, Richfield, Taylors, Alabama, named to succeed McChord, has not been confirmed, and the vote may be taken before he has been approved by the Senate. He has made no expression as to his position on the merger.

Resume Hearings Monday.

The commission will resume its hearings on the proposed consolidation on Monday, after a recess of several weeks. It should conclude in a short while, and its decision would be ready in a month or two, though it may take longer.

The whole future course of consolidation hangs on the decision reached Monday. If it is permitted, it will mean that other roads may go ahead and work out mergers in a similar way, subject to the approval of the commission. The Van Sweringen merger is contrary to the plan worked out by the commission.

It would have been prepared which would force roads to consolidate. It would give them three years to consolidate, according to the plan worked out by the commission, and would give the commission authority, after three years, to force consolidations. These conditions, however, would follow the plan already worked out.

Eliminates Need For Law.

Thus, approval of the Van Sweringen merger would eliminate the necessity of this legislation. Very naturally, then, the attention of Congress would be directed toward the railroad consolidation question, if the Van Sweringen merger were approved. A decision on the merger would come long before any legislation gets even a hearing in Congress, it now appears certain.

If the consolidation were approved, members of Congress who have to do with railroad legislation would find it necessary to formulate some policy—either to let in the voluntary merger, or require railroads to merge according to the commission's plan.

Howell Resolution Sleeps.

Senator Howell, Nebraska, republican, introduced a resolution, toward the end of last session, providing for an investigation of the proposed Van Sweringen merger. It was never brought up. The insurgent group, with which he voted on occasion, was opposed to the principle of consolidation. Some 150 senators voted for the resolution.

Continued on Page 16, Column 6.

WHEAT MARKET IN WILD ADVANCE

Brisk Buying Sends Prices To New Seasonal Records. Market Almost Entirely Professional.

Chicago, December 26.—(AP)—The wheat market turned out to be a wild affair before Saturday's short session was over, and brisk buying sent prices to new seasonal records all along the line. The advances ranged from 4 to 7 cents.

The upward trend was attributed mostly to strong eastern buying, while the bullish government report early in the week was also held responsible for part of the rise.

There was also buying for export, and it was almost entirely a professional market. December wheat closed at \$1.84½ and registered the greatest advance.

December delivery jumped for a new gain of 9 cents in the last hour of trading, but considerable portions of the raise were cut away by last-minute profit-taking. Corn and oats also profited slightly by wheat's rise.

Continued on Page 18, Column 6.

NICKEL PLATE MERGER TO GET APPROVAL SOON

WAR IS SEEN AFTER DEATH OF GANG CHIEF

Resignation of McChord, of Interstate Commerce Commission, Paves Way For Favorable Decision.

HIS VOTE HAD TIED COMMISSION, 5 TO 5

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Continued on Page 16, Column 6.

LONDON WOMEN ATTEND PARTIES IN "SMOKING SUITS"

London, December 26.—(AP)—The latest feminine invasion of preserves hitherto exclusively masculine has taken the form of the "smoking suit" for women.

These suits consist of jackets and trousers in Chinese style, in dark colors and heavily embroidered. They are being worn at the smoking parties for women who are popular in smart circles this season and in which cigarettes replace the usual tea cups.

The papers record that at a recent feminine "smoking party" 50 brands of cigarettes were passed around, in addition to light cigars and pipe tobacco of delicate flavors.

Aged Man Spends Last Nickel Walks Into Louisville Shooting Gallery On Crutches

For Chance To Shoot Himself

Louisville, Ky., December 26.—(AP)—Charles J. Smith, who walked with the aid of two crutches, went into a downtown shooting gallery today, laid down a nickel, shot once at a target and with the exclamation, "Well, good-by," fired the other bullet into his head. He died a few minutes later at a hospital.

"How do you like the weather?" asked Mrs. Ivy Hoke, wife of the proprietor of the shooting gallery, when Smith entered. "It's too cold for me," replied Smith. "It was 15 degrees above zero at the time.

The shooting followed.

Hospital attendants found a note in one of Smith's pockets which read, "I can't stand the life I am leading any longer. There seems no chance for better, so I quit. I can't make it."

"We lack a compact organization and a leader for a vigorous prohibition campaign," he complained recently.

Continued on Page 18, Column 6.

MINERS ARE OFFERED WORK AT OLD SCALE, PENDING ARBITRATION

No Smoke League Asks Dawes To Quit Weed With New Year

Indianapolis, Ind., December 26.—(AP)—Vice President Charles G. Dawes was importuned today by the No Tobacco league to make a New Year's resolution to refrain from the use of tobacco.

Charles M. Fillmore, of Indianapolis, general secretary of the league, sent the vice president a telegram thanking him for his message to the Senate pages urging them not to use tobacco.

"Realizing that example is more potent than precept," said the message, "will you not make as one of your new year resolutions the decision not to use tobacco yourself?"

Fillmore said that the message will be followed shortly by a similar one to President Coolidge.

Chicago, December 26.—(AP)—Vice President Charles G. Dawes broke into a broad grin today when asked about a telegram from the No Tobacco league at Indianapolis, requesting him to make a New Year's resolution "not to use tobacco yourself."

Mr. Dawes, a烟管烟叶， became famous during his campaign last year, addressed the campaign pages in Washington last Wednesday and advised them not to smoke, swear, chew or use tobacco. As a result, the No Tobacco league wired the vice president in effect, to abolish the upside pipe.

The vice presidential grin was expansive, but not responsive.

OPERATORS TAKE APPEAL TO MINERS OVER UNION HEADS

Offer Made in Advertisements To Pay Same Scale as Before Strike Until Next September.

MINERS' REACTION IS UNFAVORABLE

Leader Declares Real Answer to Operators Will Be Given at Meeting Tuesday in New York.

Scranton, Pa., December 26.—Mine operators in the anthracite district today gave the striking miners an opportunity to return to work at their old wage scale, pending further arbitration for settlement of the strike.

A statement signed by Major W. W. Inglis, chairman of the committee representing the operators, declared the men could return to work immediately under the wage scale contained in the contract that expired August 31, the date when the miners went on strike because of dissatisfaction with the old contract. Inglis said the operators would pay the wages of the old scale until next September, thus adding another year to the old contract.

Appears as Advertised.

The operators' statement was in the form of an advertisement to be published Sunday morning in newspapers throughout the mine district.

Initial reactions to the offer was unfavorable. First, the miners have had high hopes—higher than at any time during the four months strike—that the negotiations which begin in New York next Tuesday will produce a settlement of the strike. Second, they see a "joker" in the suggestion that the operators will pay the old wages for another eight months. It is felt that if the strikers returned to work under this arrangement, the operators might succeed in delaying negotiations on the new contract and keep them bound under the same terms that precipitated the strike.

Carried Right to Miners.

In effect, the operators have carried their appeal for a settlement direct to the miners rather than negotiate through the union heads.



Material at the Postoffice at Atlanta on second-class mail matter.

Telephone WAL 6500.

Subscriptions \$4.00 per year:
Daily and 1 Wk. 1 Mo. 6 Mo. 1 Yr.
Sunday ... \$1.00 \$2.00 \$6.00 \$24.00
Dinner ... \$1.00 \$2.00 \$6.00 \$24.00
Single Copies—Daily, 2c. Sunday, 10c.
Sunday ... 10c 25c 50c 60c

ATLANTA, GA., DEC. 27, 1925.

J. B. HOLLOWAY, Constitution Building,
one advertising manager for all territory
outside of Atlanta.

THE CONSTITUTION is on sale in New
York city by 9 a. m. the day after issue.
Highway and Forty-third street Times
building corner; Schutte News Agency, 1st
Bryant Park, and Grand Central Station.

The Constitution is not responsible for ad-
vertisements to get out of date or for
advertisements of goods. Receipts given for
advertisements are not to be regarded
as payment for the advertisement, but
are to be used for subscription payments
until received at office of publication.

Member of the Associated Press.
The Associated Press is exclusively en-
titled to use for circulation of all news
material received by it or not otherwise
published herein.

PEACE AND TRUTH.—Thus
with the Lord, Call unto me, and I
will answer thee, and shew thee great
and mighty things which thou know-
est not. Behold, I will bring it
health and cure, and I will cure them,
and will reveal unto them the abun-
dant peace and truth. Jeremiah
32:2, 3, 4.

PRAYER.—We would seek Thee
O Lord, and trust Thee for Thy lov-
ing kindness is better than life.

THE BUDGET SYSTEM.

Mayor Sims is right in urging a
strict budget system for all the gov-
ernmental departments in Atlanta.
It is, however, doubtful if a system
of monthly budgets alone is wise.
That is to say, if any department
should be operated from month to
month on the basis of an unknown
or unanticipated budget to be pre-
pared for that department at twelve
different periods during the year.

The government of Atlanta is not
unlike the government of the United
States. It has its departments and
its department heads, and in its de-
partments it has its divisions and its
division heads. It needs as a whole
to be organized so that there shall
be no overlapping, no waste in motion,
no extravagances, no conflicting.
It should, as a knitted or co-
ordinated unit, have a place for
every employee, so that no person
shall be drawing wages without ren-
dering such a service that the tax-
payers who pay the wages may be
making a profitable investment.
Taxes are investments in the ser-
vices of government, and so long as
these investments pay the size of
the investments cannot become se-
rious controversial issues.

When congress provided for a co-
ordinated budget system the entire
governmental machinery, housed in
some 2,500 different buildings in
Washington, was almost completely
remade. Several thousand em-
ployees were taken off the payrolls,
and efficiency was markedly in-
creased through the elimination of
lost motion. The departments are
now each budgeted before the sup-
ply bills are prepared, and then the
consolidated budget is checked
against and pruned to anticipated
income, after providing for other
fixed expenses, like bond and cer-
tificate interest charges, etc. Then
the completed budget is placed in
the hands of the general appropri-
ation committee of the house. It
acts on the consolidated budget bill,
whereas heretofore each department
passed its own appropriation bill.
The system has saved, and is saving
millions of dollars a year to federal
taxpayers. Indeed, the reorganiza-
tion of the departments, and the em-
ployment of a modernized budget
system—strongly advocated first by
President Wilson—made it first
possible to secure tax reductions.

Atlanta needs such a system. It
needs greater coordination. It
needs to eliminate a great deal of
lost motion. It needs systematic
economy that does not retard or
embarrass service. It needs to pay
satisfactory dividends to every tax-
payer on his tax investments.

GOOD APPOINTMENT.

It will be generally conceded that
President Coolidge made a wise se-
lection in his appointment of a suc-
cessor to the late Frederick C.
Hicks, alien property custodian.
Former Senator Howard Sutherland,
of West Virginia, is an able, fair and
outstanding business man and will
fill the position which requires ex-
ecutive skill, to the entire satisfac-
tion of the whole people.

While he is an active republican,
and served in both the house and
senate, he is first of all a man of
large business affairs, and least of
all a politician. He was very ear-
nestly considered for his party's
nominee for the presidency in 1920,
and could have been nominated for
vice president on more than one oc-
casion had he permitted considera-
tion of his name.

Since the position was created, at
the beginning of the war, it has
found many changes in its adminis-
trative head. It was first held by
Mitchell Palmer, of Pennsylvania,
who resigned to become attorney
general in the Wilson cabinet. Then
it was held by Frank Garvin, and

subsequently by others who as a
rule did not remain long in the position
before transferred to other services.
Mr. Hicks, who had a
good record to his credit, died in
Washington several days ago.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Reprinted from The Chattanooga Times, on this page, is an editorial strongly endorsing The Constitution's call for a progressive state highway policy by which Georgia
may be pulled out of the mud—a road situation that is today adver-
tising the state far and near as un-
progressive and backward, and un-
inviting to homeseekers, despite the
fact that the state is most abundantly
blessed with natural resources.

In emphasizing the wisdom of The
Constitution's position it cites a similar situation, though not so bad,
in Tennessee, and calls for a decided,
definite stand by these two states
by which they may be placed in the same progressive procession
with the other states in the south-
east.

The paved highways in Tennessee
are better connected than in Georgia,
and the main thoroughfare from
the middle west into Chattanooga,
which is the gateway into Georgia
from the west, is in fairly good condition.
But on the whole that state, too, is suffering from a slow-going,
pay-as-you-go plan that is now re-
acting to the state's decided dis-
advantage—a condition the Times
fully recognizes in its vigorous demand
for a change.

The "warning," recently broad-
cast by the Georgia highway depart-
ment against the use of the main
division of the Dixie highway from
Chattanooga to Atlanta has served to
arouse the people not alone of the
involved section, but in all sections,
to the acuteness of Georgia's deplorable
highway situation. For

while the department officially re-
cognizes the impassability of the
highway it warned travelers to
avoid, the fact that scores of other
main thoroughfares in Georgia had
equally impassable stretches daw-
ned upon the people.

From all over Georgia there is a
concerted demand for highway im-
provement. Never before have the
people so uniformly recognized not
alone the asset value of good high-
ways but the distressing liability of
bad highways.

The Chattanooga Times sees the
situation in its application to that
state in its correct light and—while
the roads in Tennessee are not so
impassable as in Georgia on the
whole—it realizes the absurdity of
a construction of a system that will
not pull the state completely out
of the mud for a generation.

The tremendous homeseeker trek
has accentuated the bad conditions,
and has stressed the imperative ne-
cessity for immediate action.

The Times hails with satisfaction
the possibility that Georgia will
shortly take definite steps toward
remedying her bad conditions. It
will make a vigorous fight for Ten-
nessee to do the same thing.

OUR RUBBER SUPPLY.

The appeal of Secretary Hoover
that all Americans conserve rubber,
coupled with the movement in con-
gress for an investigation of the
charges of an English monopoly,
bring to the acute stage a situation
that has long been most threaten-
ing, touching as it does in one way or
another almost every family in
this country.

That it has been sold to a Chicago
syndicate, headed by Walter A.
Strong, means that it will continue
true to the Lawson ideal in every
respect. The great publisher, were
he alive, could not wish it other-
wise.

Mr. Strong has for many years
been the business manager of The
News. He was closely associated,
therefore, personally with Mr. Law-
son, and is more able than any other
man to carry on as The News had
been carried on under the sole Law-
son ownership for half a century.

Among the Chicago men who
have joined the syndicate behind
Mr. Strong are several known to
finance throughout the nation. One
of them, former Governor Frank
O. Lowden, is one of the farm lead-
ers of the nation, and, perhaps, the
most outstanding American exp-
ert on coffee, the Chilean government
as to nitrates, western Europe as to
potash, etc.

The problem is one of great eco-
nomic importance. Attempts are
being made in Florida, and are to
be made in Georgia, by Henry Ford
toward rubber production. It will
necessarily be experimental for
years. The Muscle Shoals plant
may relieve the nitrate situation, but
only negligibly at best.

America does not want to enter
into trade wars, and reprisals or re-
ciprocal penalties that can only
serve to her general disadvantage
ultimately. Then what is the an-
swer?

Conservation—systematic saving

in all of the commodities supplied to
us by semi-government monopolies
is one step. The control of credit
so that unfair combinations may not
be financed to our disadvantage is
another step. Promotion of pro-
duction of such commodities in ter-
ritories not under monopoly domi-
nation is another. The use of sub-
stitutes where possible is another.

It is estimated that in 1926 Ameri-
can consumers will pay nearly
three-quarters of a billion dollars in
excess of fair prices for their rub-
ber supplies. This is astounding
when analyzed. The action taken
by congress, and the appeal of the
secretary of commerce is timely.

A PLEA FOR PROGRESS.

On this page is a communication
from Charles S. Barrett, president
of the National Farmers' Union, de-
claring that of the million and a half
miles of American highways he has
traveled he has found the worst in
his own state of Georgia within the
past week—and that along the main
artery of the state that is being
traveled daily by thousands of people
who are in the southeast look-
ing for homes and investments. He
emphasizes the immediate impor-
tance of a definite policy that will
"pull Georgia out of the mud," de-
claring that he "shudders at the bad
advertising and the black eye" the
state is receiving by reason of the
noise take the position that the
other fellow is going to do the re-
stricting, and that it is a good day
to capitalize an opportunity to
profit by promised high prices.

Under no circumstances would
we discourage the good intentions
of the leaders in the movement for
ideals that are so worthy. We
will revolutionize our highway sys-
tem. Experience has taught us,
however, that the best plan to bring
about the desired results is to
earnestly educate the farmers to the
economic value of a balanced pro-
gram, to have the same worked out
carefully as to sections, and then to
turn the promotion of the plan over
to county agents and to extension
agents, and to county leaders
to apply to their own immediate
communities.

The one outstanding incentive of
every farmer should be to increase
the production of cotton per acre
rather than the acres in cotton. By
this method only can the cost of
production be brought to a point
where a reasonable profit may be
made in the growing of cotton even
at a 25-cent average. It is a matter
of common sense applied to
business. If the farmer with 100
acres plants 40 acres to cotton and by
intensive cultivation produces as
much cotton as he formerly did on
100 of the 100 acres planted to
cotton, a child can see that he has
grown his cotton at a less cost per
pound. At the same time he has
created a 60-acre surplus for the
growing of other money crops, hav-
ing something going to market all
the time, and for the growing of the
food and feed that he formerly
bought—and too often mortgaged
his cotton prospects to pay for.

These are the practical lessons
that each individual farmer should
have impressed upon him, consist-
ent with his own individual
conditions and circumstances. Thus the
personal contact work of the county
extension agent can be utilized to
greatest advantage.

As to restriction of credits, as is
proposed as one of the matters to be
acted upon at the January 5 mass
meeting, that is a problem that also
applies to communities. Some farmers
need credit and some do not. Some
sections need outside help and
some do not. Too much credit is
fundamentally bad and yet there
are times when credits are essential.
Some sections need outside help
and some do not. Too much credit
is fundamentally bad and yet there
are times when credits are essential.

The point is—practical farm
programs should be based upon
fundamentals and then shaped to
community conditions. We must
get away from buying what we can
produce, and from producing any
commodity at a cost greater than
can be received for the commodity
at market prices. In other words,
the farmer is entitled to a profit
the same as the merchant, or the
manufacturer. But he must, by his
own business methods, economics,
common sense and hard work, make
that profit possible. It can only be
done in cotton growing by increasing
acreage production. This means
intensive cultivation, and intensive
cultivation automatically means
fewer acres to the plow, and better
farming, and harder work, and
closer application.

If there's gold inside the holiday
books as well as in the cover adver-
tisement, we will have rich reading for
the winter nights.

If we could get an income tax re-
fund before Christmas, there might
be more than a ghost of a chance for
turkey on the table.

The juvenile bankers of the country
are in position to come to the
rescue of Santa Claus should the
old gentleman happen to run short.

To the Gloom Prophets—kindly
postpone the end of the world until
we have recovered from the hol-
lows.

"The fight will go on," says
Mitchell. That's a mighty good
slogan, anyway.

LIGHT OF YEARS

BY FRANK L. STANTON

I.
A little word of love
As glide the years along,
And light in Night
Like Morning bright,
And memory of song.

II.
And still the world's in bloom,
No winter dims life's skies;
Still we behold
The rainbow's gold—
The heaven in love's eyes.

III.
The red thorn to the rose
That bears the true heart beat,
But through the years
Of light in tears
The rose forever sweet.

IV.
A little word of love
As speed the years along,—
The dream of this:
Love's clasp, love's kiss,
And memory of song.

TEXT AND PRETEXT

Roland Hayes

BY M. ASHBY JONES, D. D.

The great Atlanta auditorium was
crowded with a very remarkable audi-
ence. Half were negroes and half
were whites. They were there to hear
Roland Hayes, the negro tenor, sing.
They heard one of, if not the greatest,
of living tenors. At the close of
nearly every song that audience broke
into spontaneous applause, and time
after time forced the singer to answer
to repeated curtain calls. It was a
triumph of art, which, in the irre-
sistible power of its beauty, swept
over convention and tradition.

The story of Roland Hayes, in
many respects is an old, old story,
which is ever new and welcome, in its
historic challenge to admiration. It
is the story of a poor boy, born into
a narrowed environment of poverty
and ignorance, bereft of all artistic
urge and inspiration, who by sheer
genius, industry and sacrifice climbs
to a pinnacle of achievement in the
world of art. But in the case of Roland
Hayes there was another obstacle
which stood in the way of his success.
He was a negro, the son of slave-parents.

Then it was, with a superb faith in
his art, he dared Boston to try him.
Hiring Symphony hall at an ex-
pense of a thousand dollars, he crowded
that great auditorium and made
people forget that he was a negro.
Other races and classes are born into
environments of peculiar difficulties.
But Roland Hayes is a challenge, too, to
the youth of his own race. There are
difficulties and obstacles to be over-
come by the negro youth, just be-
cause he is a negro. It is not my
purpose to justify, condemn or even
attempt to explain away the barriers
which stand in the way of his success.

The audience the other night which
greeted Roland Hayes in Atlanta was
some respects as significant as the
singer. It was composed of both races.
This audience, too, came in answer to
a challenge: Do you love beauty and
are you willing to honor genius and
heroic sacrifice wherever it shall find
expression? The best of the two races
met at the door of the auditorium.

These are the practical lessons
that each individual farmer should
have impressed upon him, consist-
ent with his own individual
conditions and circumstances. This
is the best of the white race.
The story of these two races, dwelling
together in the south, is unique.
Problems never before propounded and questions never
before asked have called for solution
and answer. How often we have
given the wrong answer, and how
often we have blundered, as blindly we
have stumbled forward, only God can
say. But the Roland Hayes concert
was a masterpiece of an inspiring adoption
of "main thoroughfares" of both states
and that system is not that under
which either state is now operating.

It is a good, but the bad completely
condemns the good, and a road is
always appraised by the bad.

It is a disgrace, and knowing as I
do the tremendous advantages of Geor-
gia in soil and climate and the trend
of the people from every section to the
southeast, it makes me shudder when
I think of the bad advertising and the
black-eye that my state is receiving.

It was another very heartening
and significant feature of the Hayes
concert. The best of the white race
met his challenge and responded with
gracious and liberal appreciation to
this call for recognition of worth.

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together in the south, is unique.
Problems never before propounded and questions never
before asked have called for solution
and answer. How often we have
given the wrong answer, and how
often we have blundered, as blindly we
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It is a disgrace, and knowing as I

Wall Street Takes Stock For 1925 To Determine What To Expect Next Year

Most Successful Year
Comes to Close; Easy
Money Has Been Ap-
parent Throughout.

BY R. L. BARNUM.

New York, December 26.—On this, the last Saturday of the year, Wall street is taking stock of 1925 for the purpose of determining as far as possible what may be expected of 1926. As the average successful Wall street man sees it, American business and finance in closing a profitable year, and is preparing to open the new year with a continuing record of remarkable gains.

As the average successful Wall street man now sees it, 1924 was for us a period of further revival and recovery from war derangements, with 1925 marking the end of the financial cycle of our new period. In looking back now at 1925, it may be seen that the basis for the profitable year was confidence that in our own domestic field normal relations were restored.

In our own domestic situation the outstanding feature of 1925 is the record-breaking volume of goods and commodities moved into consumption without forward buying and without any pronounced upward movement in prices. Expectations of continued rise in business activity in 1926 are based on the fact that as a result of this year's hand-to-mouth buying of all goods and commodities there is at the end of 1925 no disagreeable accumulation.

Had Easy Money.

Throughout the largest part of 1925 we have had easy money. Towards autumn with a decided improvement in grain trade, and the effect for both call and time money began to get firmer, proving clearly that good business is not wholly dependent upon cheap money.

Throughout 1925 there has been no new speculative activities in building, in real estate, in stocks. At no time, however, has speculation in any of these fields gotten out of hand, and one of the encouraging factors at the close of the year is the greater realization that there already has been a speculative excess. A spirit of optimism, reflected in the statements of the year, reflects optimistic courage. Realization at the close of the year that there has already been some excesses reflects fundamental conservatism born of reflections of our past period.

A large part of the demand for goods which has made 1925 a profitable year has been made possible through development of the partial payment plan. One of the encouraging factors in the year, on the extent to which the partial payment plan has grown is now being widely recognized and discussed which leads to the belief that it will not be permitted to expand further into dangerous ground.

One reason why there is not more uneasiness over the rapid development this year of the partial payment plan is the evident growth of savings bank accounts despite the mortgaging of future earnings in automobiles, radios, etc. According to figures published by the American Bankers Association for the year ending with June 30, the latest available figures, savings bank accounts stood at \$22,000,000,000, an increase within a year of \$1,954,000,000. This is a question but that grounds exist for some straight thinking and talking on the development that has occurred in selling goods on the partial payment plan. There is no question either but that the average citizen in this country is also saving money. The foregoing savings bank accounts amounting to the total of \$22,134,052,000 represented 43,850,127 different accounts.

One important development of 1925 which has not yet become generally realized is the widely diffused stock ownership in our corporations making for conservatism in politics and finance. Widespread ownership on the part of the public and the bonds of our corporations make for some discussion of business and finance and lessens the chances that this country will like some of those abroad become increasingly interested in socialism.

Throughout 1925 this country has been remarkably free from disturbing domestic politics. In our foreign relations activities have been confined to marked progress in refunding the war debts owed our government by other countries.

Interest Loans Abroad.

Already the outstanding development of 1925 has been the London pact. This settlement will in the long run encourage our investors to buy European securities which in turn will mean foreign buying of our raw and finished goods.

During the 1920 deflation period English buyers who are generally recognized as the best in the world as a class were confident that with our greatly increased wealth we would not be able to escape resumption of inflation. As has already been pointed out, we have had a year some inflation in building, in real estate, speculation and in speculation in the stock market. However, so far we have been able to avoid most of the perils of inflation which threatened them. There can be no sustained period of inflation in countries and nations such as made trouble in 1920 until the demand for goods and labor exceeds the supply. There are no such conditions in existence today or none in sight. What needs to be watched is our situation outside and what is being watched closely is the chances of underproduction but the chances of overproduction.

As long as we continue to have the excessive farm, factory and mill facilities inherited from the war period there is little chance of a return by that country to sustained inflation. So far these excessive farm, factory and mill facilities have proved a blessing in disguise in keeping us with our great wealth and gold holdings from a return to inflation.

Interest rates, in general, have been building in some directions developed in 1926 the outcome would only be a temporary period of slowing down such as has occurred annually since 1922 but with a decrease each year in the ground covered from one year to the other. The increase in the interest rate which had to do with the confidence gained this year that normal relations have been restored in our domestic field and this return of confidence plus the conservatism being displayed in recognizing and discussing the excesses in land, stock, and building operations and installment plan merchandising are the outstanding features in the favorable outlook for 1926.

Southern Mill Stocks

QUOTED BY
R. S. DICKSON & Co.,
Gaston, N. C., Greenville, S. C.
Goldsboro, N. C., New York City

1925 1926

Acme Spinning Co. 100 100

American Spinning Co. 240 250

Anderson Cotton Mills 98 100

Arcadia Mills 235 245

Atlanta Cotton Mills 100 100

Arlington Cotton Mills 99 105

Arrow Mills 80 90

Art Cloth Mills, pd 100 100

Augusta Factory 20 30

Baldwin Cotton Mills, 75 pd 98 100

Bibb Mfg. Co. 100 105

Calhoun Cotton Mills 100 100

Cahaba Cotton Mills, 75 pd 100 100

Carson Mfg. Co., year 1920 154 154

Chadwick-Hoskins Co., (par 25) 120 120

Chadwick-Hoskins Co., 85 pd 145 145

Chicopee Cotton Mills 115 115

China Grove Cotton Mills 115 115

Chinon Mfg. Co., 64 pd 98 100

Clark Mfg. Co. 145 145

Clinton Spinning Co. 120 120

Cloud Mill 81 81

Converse, D. B. Co. 116 115

Covington Yarn Mills 62 66

Cotton Mills, 75 pd 120 120

Darlington Mfg. Co. 87 91

Dixie Mills 98 101

Duncan Mills 93 96

Duncan Mills, 75 pd 98 100

Durham Hosiery Co. 28 28

Eagle Yarn Mills 96 96

Edgar Cotton Mills, 75 pd 145 145

Eastern Mfg. Co. 91 93

Erwin Cotton Mills Co. 110 110

Erwin Cotton Mills Co., 65 pd 101 101

Flint Mfg. Co., 75 pd 101 103

Gaffney Mfg. Co. 84 84

Gandy Mfg. Co. 128 128

Glenwood Cotton Mills 57 57

Globe Yarn Mills (N. C.) 85 85

Grat Mfg. Co. 101 101

Granville Mfg. Co. 135 135

Hanover Mills, 75 pd 51 51

Hanover Mills, 75 pd 123 120

Hanes, P. H. Knitting Co. 9 11

Hanes, P. H. Knitting Co., 75 pd 97 101

Henleita, 75 pd. 92 96

Hopkins, Com. Co. 92 92

Hot Springs Mills 100+ 100+

Imperial Yarn Mills 103 103

Judging Cotton Mills 200 200

Judson Mills, 75 pd. 104 106

Judson Mills, 125 125

Kinston Cotton Mills 130 140

Limestone Mills 105 105

Locust Cotton Mills Co. 151 151

Lola Mfg. Co. 85 85

Manfield Mills 175 175

Marlboro Cotton Mills 39 39

McGill Mills 220 220

McGill Mills, 75 pd. 100 100

Mohonk Mfg. Co. 104 104

Montgomery Cotton Mills 135 135

Mooreville Cotton Mills, 75 pd 96 96

Moss Mills 100 100

Murphy Mills 74 74

Newberry Cotton Mills 131 134

Or Cotton Mills 103 105

Orton Mills, 75 pd. 210 215

Pacot Mfg. Co., 75 pd. 103 106

Pacot Mfg. Co., (S. C.) 145 145

Palmers, F. W. Mfg. Co. 112 115

Rand Mfg. Co. 139 140

Rhine-Horne Mfg. Co. 140 140

Rhine-Horne Mfg. Co., 75 pd. 120 120

Riverside & Dan River 185 191

Riverside & Dan River, 65 pd. 100 103

Roxboro Mills, 2nd pd. 85 90

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 98 101

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 101 103

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 103 105

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 105 106

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 110 113

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 113 113

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 115 115

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 120 120

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 125 125

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 130 130

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Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 245 245

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 250 250

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 255 255

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 260 260

Roxboro Mills, 75 pd. 265 265

Volume of Trading Is Quiet But Firm on All Markets; Stock Buying Much Lower

Stock Operations During
Week Conducted on Re-
duced Scale and Con-
fined to New Issues.

By H. C. PLATT.

New York, December 26.—Trading in the stock market during the past week has been on a greatly reduced scale and mostly confined to a few issues. In times like these there is a certain element that often attempts to take advantage of absences, but the game is too old and is not an easy one to play. The operators of the operations of this kind are usually short traders now, for the long speculators have learned the necessity of preparing in advance for raids; therefore while the general list has been weak from lack of active buying and selling, the individual issues move in contrary directions.

The best accumulation of this kind is in the motors, rails and oils, individual stocks of which divisions have moved contrary to the whole list. It is a certain element of caution and with intensive interest in fluctuations, and so many serious students of security markets are carrying accounts, that odds hardly start accumulation until their fine work is obvious and buyers and sellers favoring it up to such a point that they find themselves running two pools, one to get in and one to get out.

Every time a stock starts to show volume of trading all the speculators at a hundred points throughout the country jump on it and "quiet" action, which is not so potent in other years, doesn't mean anything, or it doesn't happen. Day to day rallies and reactions witnessed in this period of the year mean little except to the gamblers for the public is trying to form its opinions to one side of the market at a time are now on both sides and on a tremendous scale made possible by the extraordinary amount of credit available.

Still a Dull Affair.

A few spectacular advances and declines did not prevent the week's market from being a dull affair. The slowest week in the year with no decided trend and lost stocks drifting. The stock exchange machinery is still up to present volume, but will probably be swamped again in the spring when more stocks are transferred from the curb market to the "big board." There will probably be more stocks traded in on the curb within a year than are traded in on the stock exchange and this probability is having a marked effect on the market. All that is required now to make these seats more valuable than those of the major exchange for bankers to decide to loan on curb stocks.

Many extra dividend announcements have been made and some initial ones on new issues. There has been sufficient of this sort of news to warrant a bull market, except for the uncertainty that prevails as to whether the market is to a purpose or a year's end. Cautious industry values the less bond money went to the market than in past years, indicating that brokerage employees are no better line on what the future will bring than has the general public. The average point to come in prices, but there is a great difference in the market as to whether averages are good criterions. The good argument against the value indicia that formerly was considered most infallible is the improvement in transportation facilities permitting immediate delivery of supplies and minimizing the tie-up of funds that is always a part of past transactions.

To further accentuate the pronounced difference between present markets and those of a few years ago, iters are calling attention to the utility of publicity in financial circles, as well as the danger of a tax question. It is taken for granted that congress, in its usual amount of flub-dub will follow the program outlined by the president, and as he is for more and after business. Wall Street goes along through congress that tax question is not noticed by the passing of dividends by coal companies and the gradual weakening of that class of securities. There has been some hesitancy in the buying of soft drink companies because of a growing belief at the Volstead law will be passed, and, perhaps, an increase in tax expense, an increase in taxation that will further relieve the treasury department and placing the non-

interacting beverage makers in a severely competitive field again.

Radio Volume Noticed.

Radio companies are, in many instances, reporting an increased volume of business, but finding it an extremely difficult matter to create a following in their stocks. Another period of heavy inventories with sharply declining sales is anticipated for spring.

Packing companies are not doing as well as had been expected and the reports are not very favorable.

This brings softness in the packing shares and while much capital is being made of the large corn crop and its bearing on the industry for 1926, there is a tendency on the part of traders to get away from the market and wait for full year earnings statements. Bullish news in ever-increasing quantity is being broadcast by public utility specialists, but the buyers are wary and timid. Even this group has stopped moving as one and individual issues move in contrary directions.

There has not been any startling move in oils, the outlook for these shares continues to grow brighter daily. It is unquestionable a fact that the shrewdest speculators are gradually moving to their lines in oils. These stocks have on the market a decided lead in the market, and the price declines and the greatest optimism prevails as to the possibilities of spectacular and boisterous markets in these shares shortly.

A big merger on the Pacific coast is in immediate prospect, and rumor never ceases the possibility of a big company in Texas is to become bigger through consolidations.

The motor shares are under pressure, although one or two of them showed bursts of strength that deflected previous fireside. Production is still a factor in corporate net, but expected to be in full blast again by February when the automobile shows open. The rumor will not down that Ford is spreading out further by taking control of a company specializing in "sixes." Raiding on the part of the sixes is still trying to push the motors lower and when heavy covering commences it is likely that the motors will come up with a rush. The rubber situation is favorable to the tire companies.

Trace Facts.

Essential prices in the crude rubber market are still in the latitudinal net unless the Stephenson restriction act is modified, it will almost compel us to take some steps in retaining the rubber and tire shares are being bought cautiously for the long pull but not in sufficient volume to hold them up. The too much to feed the stimulus of short covering.

Money is available in unlimited quantities and yet the call rates have been jacked up and held around 6 per cent. Of course this is low when we give consideration to the fact that the net assets of the New York reserve bank funds use to go to 20 per cent at Christmas. Money rates are not as important as they once were and have had little effect recently. High rates now are presented on early call for condition statements by the controllers. The money is quiet with small demand and ruling around 4 to 5 per cent.

The associated bank statement was good and the principal part of the money being loaned in the stock market is coming from country banks.

Interest rates are in close proximity, according to banking authorities.

Many railroads are announcing dividend increases or resumptions and the car-loading record continues to show a better line on what the future will bring than has the general public.

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This brings softness in the packing shares and while much capital is being made of the large corn crop and its bearing on the industry for 1926, there is a tendency on the part of traders to get away from the market and wait for full year earnings statements.

Bullish news in ever-increasing quantity is being broadcast by public utility specialists, but the buyers are wary and timid.

Even this group has stopped moving as one and individual issues move in contrary directions.

There has not been any startling move in oils, the outlook for these shares continues to grow brighter daily.

It is unquestionable a fact that the shrewdest speculators are gradually moving to their lines in oils.

These stocks have on the market a decided lead in the market, and the price declines and the greatest optimism prevails as to the possibilities of spectacular and boisterous markets in these shares shortly.

A big merger on the Pacific coast is in immediate prospect, and rumor never ceases the possibility of a big company in Texas is to become bigger through consolidations.

The motor shares are under pressure, although one or two of them showed bursts of strength that deflected previous fireside.

Production of the sixes is still trying to push the motors lower and when heavy covering commences it is likely that the motors will come up with a rush. The rubber situation is favorable to the tire companies.

Trace Facts.

Essential prices in the crude rubber market are still in the latitudinal net unless the Stephenson restriction act is modified, it will almost compel us to take some steps in retaining the rubber and tire shares are being bought cautiously for the long pull but not in sufficient volume to hold them up. The too much to feed the stimulus of short covering.

Money is available in unlimited quantities and yet the call rates have been jacked up and held around 6 per cent. Of course this is low when we give consideration to the fact that the net assets of the New York reserve bank funds use to go to 20 per cent at Christmas. Money rates are not as important as they once were and have had little effect recently. High rates now are presented on early call for condition statements by the controllers. The money is quiet with small demand and ruling around 4 to 5 per cent.

The associated bank statement was good and the principal part of the money being loaned in the stock market is coming from country banks.

Interest rates are in close proximity, according to banking authorities.

Many railroads are announcing dividend increases or resumptions and the car-loading record continues to show a better line on what the future will bring than has the general public.

The average point to come in prices, but there is a great difference in the market as to whether averages are good criterions.

The good argument against the value indicia that formerly was considered most infallible is the improvement in transportation facilities permitting immediate delivery of supplies and minimizing the tie-up of funds that is always a part of past transactions.

To further accentuate the pronounced difference between present markets and those of a few years ago, iters are calling attention to the utility of publicity in financial circles, as well as the danger of a tax question. It is taken for granted that congress, in its usual amount of flub-dub will follow the program outlined by the president, and as he is for more and after business. Wall Street goes along through congress that tax question is not noticed by the passing of dividends by coal companies and the gradual weakening of that class of securities. There has been some hesitancy in the buying of soft drink companies because of a growing belief at the Volstead law will be passed, and, perhaps, an increase in tax expense, an increase in taxation that will further relieve the treasury department and placing the non-

interacting beverage makers in a severely competitive field again.

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Read This Page, Deposit A Few Months' Rent In Advance And Own Your Own Home

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Strayed, Lost, Stolen 10
2 BOSTON HULL TERRIERS—Male and female, medium size, white with black spots, black, white face, black brindle, white breast, white streak down back, white around tail, 20 lbs. tall. Howard J. H. Kirkle, 735 Capitol avenue.

AUTOMOTIVE

Automobile Agencies A

ATLANTA, STRANAH CO.—Dealers for Stearns-Knight. Also good used cars. 48 East North Avenue. H. Block 6510.

BUDWEISER CO.—O. Block, 212 Peachtree street, IVY 1860.

DOUGIE BROTHERS' cars, F. H. Maffett, Inc., dealer, 147-148 West Peachtree St.

FORDS—Belle Isle Street Company, 262 Peachtree, IVY 0507. Cash or terms.

HUDSON-HERSEY touring car. Goldsmith Brothers, Inc., 200 Peachtree.

OLDS—We have and buy on merits.

OVERLAND, WILLYS-KNIGHT—214 Peachtree street, Willys-Overland, Inc.

USED CADS—See Atlanta Cadillac Company, 152 West Peachtree.

Automobiles For Sale 11

CADILLAC GL, five-passenger sport, fine condition, must sell, \$600. Call Walton 7624.

FORD, 1928 coupe, cord tires, \$195. Hail Davis Motor Co., W. Block 2100.

FORD COUPE—1925 model, good condition; \$350 for quick sale. GENESE 5323.

FORDS—All models and types. Liberal terms. Beagle-Langford Motor Co., Main 0660.

FORDS, slightly used, guaranteed.

See Brooks, Boudoir Motor Company, 109 Main 0622.

FORDSON TRUCK—Large open body, low side, 1000 lbs. weight, 2000 lbs. draw, 1928, motor, trailer. Sell or trade for touring car. W. Martin, 136 West Peachtree, IVY 1868.

HUPP—New and used. Thompson-Cantrell Motor Company, 471 Peachtree, W. Main 0622.

NASH used cars. Martin-Nash Motor Co., 841 Peachtree street.

OLDS MOTOR WORKS—Used cars, 268 Peachtree street.

REO—Passenger cars and speed wagons. John Smith Company, 100 West Peachtree street.

STAR COUPE—Used by factory representative for demonstrator. Will sacrifice.

STUDEBAKER—100 per cent value. Yards, 212 Peachtree street. Used Car Department, 388 Peachtree, H. Block 6510.

GOOD CARS—Elias Motor Company, 238 Peachtree street.

PARTS for all makes of cars and trucks; complete service. General Motor Parts Service Co., 202 Peachtree street, Atlanta, Georgia.

TRUCKS—Used truck and car bargains. The White company, 134 N. Boulevard.

We will sell your automobile. Thompson Bonded Warehouse, 441-445 Peachtree.

Auto Accessories 13

TIRES ON CORDS

BRUNSWICK tires and tubes on easy payment plan; small down payment, balance.

COTTONGIM'S TIRE & SUPPLY CO., IVY 3581

Repairing—Service Stations 16

ATLANTA, RADIATOR CO. W. T. Spear, Mansfield, 238 Edgewood Avenue, Phone IVY 7524.

AUTOGENCO'S WELDING—Parts and castings welded. The Metal Welding Company, 122 South Forsyth, Main 1012.

Wanted—Automobiles 17

FORDS—Highest cash price for 25 late model Fords. \$4. West Cain, W. Main 6088.

FORDS—

HIGHEST CASH PRICES for 25 late model Fords.

84-86 WEST CAIN STREET, W. Main 6088.

LeSH for your used car. Highest market price paid. J. M. Harrison & Co., south's largest car dealers, 120-131 Ivy street, W. Main 2060.

CASH paid for automobiles. 441 Peachtree street.

LATE MODEL sedan; will trade lots in Florida; value easily proven. Phone W. E. 6000-N. Mrs. Burce.

QUICK LOANS—On automobiles. Thompson Bonded Warehouse, 441-445 Peachtree street.

BUSINESS SERVICE

Business Services Offered 18

BRAXTON, 100-room, hotel, cleaning, Windows cleaned, 160 sq. feet, washers, \$1; white woodwork cleaned, \$1. 401 Hilliard street, Phone HUNTING 7831-3.

LAUNDRY—WATER MAN WANTED—Apply to 112 East 19th St., New York City.

LINERTON ELECTRIC SIGN CO., 202 Royal Street, New Orleans, La.

NIAGARA metal weather strip, metal and wood frame screen. Venetian blinds, window shades, door mats, etc. 1000 Peachtree Street, Phone IVY 3043, 816 DeKalb Avenue.

NIAGARA—Attractive line of stock signs, advertising. Davis Signs Co., 100 Spring street.

Cleaning, Dyeing, Renovating 20

BATTERS—Guaranteed, guaranteed. W. S. Strong, W. Block 1849-2. Twenty-two years' experience on me and save money.

LEAKY ROOFS made me waterproof, resealing every driveway. Arco Roofing Company, W. Block 2712.

Insurance and Surety Bonds 23

BEYER, GLENN—Insurance, all kinds, 1117 Peachtree Street, Southern Bank building, W. Main 3031.

Moving, Trucking, Storage 25

J. L. HAMMOND TRANSFER—Long and short distance, 112 S. Forsyth, W. Main 7010.

FULTON TRANSFER & STORAGE, W. Main 0258.

WB move, pack and store pianos, Luddes & Bates, 60 North Peachtree street.

Painting, Papering, Decorating 26

LIBERTY and FORGE painting, staining, repair, etc. 25 up; 200 sq. feet stopped up in roof. Madison 0115-R.

PRINTING, ENGRAVING, BINDING 27

MULTIGRAPH—Printing, inking, engraving, complete mailing service. Thomas F. Ryburn & Co., Printers. Call multi-graphing department, IVY 3317.

Repairing and Refinishing 29

CHRIS WOODS MUSIC SHOP, 144 Auburn, Phonographs; repair, IVY 8010.

PHOTOGRAPHS REPAIRED—All makes. W. Main 3550, 14 North Peachtree, Atlanta, Phone company.

WELLS—You can't break it where we weld it. Lamar Welding company.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS altered. Pleasant Tailor, IVY 8588; opposite gas building.

EMPLOYMENT

Help Wanted—Female 32

ADDRESSING ENVELOPES—Experience un-

necessary. Earn \$15-\$45 weekly depend-

ing on experience. Franklyn Products, 1825 VanBuren, Chicago.

DOCTOR'S AND DENTAL ASSISTANT,

beauty parlor operator; clinical work,

825 Bond building.

CLARIFIED ADW hand failure a knock-

EMPLOYMENT

Help Wanted—Female 32

MILLINERY TRIMMERS—

EXPERIENCED, APPLY STAND-

ART HAT MFG. CO., 25 TRIN-

ITY AVE.

SECRETARY—CORRESPONDENT—with

credit and collection experience for large

merchandise; good opportunity for right

person. State age, experience and salary

expected. P. O. Box 1526.

STENOGRAFERS, ATTENTION!—

WE ARE in need of many good, experi-

enced young lady stenographers for good

paying positions next year.

No Application Fee Charged

PERSONNEL SERVICE, INC.,

1416 Wynne-Claughton Building

EMPLOYMENT

Help Wanted—Male 33

SALESMAN—With tested goods experience

and following can secure permanent po-

tentialities against liberal compensation. Coode

Ltd., 15 West 61st street, New York City.

SALESMAN—

Wanted: experienced traveling sales-

man for Georgia, general store trade, credit, etc. Must be a real salesman.

State age, financial condition, and

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The Classified Section Is Full To Overflowing With Money-Saving Offers

ROOMS AND BOARD

Rooms With Board 67
PONCE DE LEON AVE.—A delightful home for discriminating people. Walnut 9800.
WEST PEACHTREE 520—Single and double rooms, all conveniences, heat and hot water. **West Main**, H. E. Block 1406-W.
BEDROOM in heated furnished house; honest couple or two men; meals if desired. **Deacon**, 2127-W.

DEAUVILLE FURNISHED ROOM ADJOINING BATHS—ALL MODERN CONVENiences. EXCELLENT MEALS; REAS. **DEAN**, H. E. Block 4158.

DEAUVILLE FURNISHED ROOM, warm, refined home; for two; conveniences, excellent meals. **H. E. Block** 6500.

LOVELY room, connecting bath, attractive meals; rates reasonable. **H. E. Block** 3725-J.

NEW management, neatly furnished room, excellent meals, good heat; reasonable. **H. E. Block** 2248-W.

Rooms Without Board 68
ADIAE HOTEL—206 Peachtree street, **Walnut** 6311. **Rooms**, 175.

BAKER, 64—Stylish room; all conveniences. **References**. **West Main**, H. E. Block 6500.

BOULEVARD, N., 520, APT. 1—Nice steam-heated room, adjacents heat. **Walnut** 6000.

BOLIVIARD FURNISHED—Attractive room, heated, next to best private family garage. **H. E. Block** 5412-W.

FIFTH ST., E., 50—Nice Peachtree, private home, steam heat. **H. E. Block** 2208.

GARDEN CITY, 100—Large, well-kept room, double room with hot and cold running water, \$15 per week; \$5 per week. Some outside rooms. **West Main**, H. E. Block 3725.

INN—105 Ivy. Very comfortable hotel; steam heat, all conveniences. **West Main**, H. E. Block 3725.

JOHNSON, 100—Large, well-kept room, double room with hot and cold running water, \$15 per week; \$5 per week. Some outside rooms. **West Main**, H. E. Block 3725.

MORNING STAR—Furnished room, heat, telephone, private home near Highline, **H. E. Block** 6500. **Walnut** 6000.

NORTH RIDE—Attractive front room; twin beds, furnace heat, tile bath, steam heat, all conveniences. **West Main**, H. E. Block 3725.

NORTH SIDE—Nicely furnished room, connecting bath, steam heat, walking distance. **Ivy** 4312-W.

PEACHTREE, 620—Large rooms, running water, steam heat, garage; gentleman. **H. E. Block** 7000.

PEACHTREE, 450—Large, attractively furnished room, very desirable location, references. **H. E. Block** 7000.

PEACHTREE CIRCLE—Two young teachers will share room with congenial girl, \$11 per month each. **H. E. Block** 1381-W.

PONCE DE LEON, 100—One or two attractive rooms, steam heat. **Walnut** 9073.

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SHELTON HOTEL—Homey home; rates reasonable; grill attached. **14 West** Peachtree.

WHITEHORN, 820—Attractive, comfortable rooms with board. **West Main**, **Walnut** 6000.

FURNISHED ROOMS—Single or double; private and connecting baths; hotel services. **West Main**, 255-260, **Ivy** 3624.

PEACHTREE, 100—Two unattractive, double, rooms, private bath, all conveniences. **Walnut** 7472.

LOVELY ROOM in private apartment; conveniences; heat, steam heat; references. **West Main**, **Walnut** 6000.

ROOM for gentleman with board; no other roomers. **H. E. Block** 1827-W.

Rooms for Housekeeping 65
HARTFORD, 200—Two large, connected, double, rooms, all conveniences, heat, steam, sink. **Walnut** 5448-J.

HEDGMONT AVE., 426—Bedroom, kitchenette, furnished, one-half block **Calhoun school**. **Garage**, **Walnut** 6408.

JEWELLERY BED, 100—Electric light, steam heat, shower bath; 25¢ per night. **Rooms**, 500. **Salvation Army hotel**, 271 Luckie street.

JOHNSON, 100—Attractive, unattractive, porch, bath. **Walnut** 5601-W.

TWO furnished rooms, sink, private home; couple only, \$10 week. **Ivy** 3634-J.

TWO OR THREE large, unattractive rooms; conveniences; reasonable; now available. **West Main**, 1024.

W. P. CHAPMAN, 100—Two unattractive, double, rooms, private bath. **West Main**, 2724.

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WANTED—Rooms or Board 73
PONCE DE LEON, 100—Nice large room, excellent meals and heat. **H. E. Block** 6004-W.

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT

Apartments—Furnished 74
ALLINE, 116—Four rooms, like new, \$25 a month. **Walnut** 6857.

BECHER ST., 405—West End bungalow, on Huntingdon road, Brookwood, for \$11,750. **Walnut** 6000. Reduced from \$15,000.

DEAUVILLE, N., 501—Four large rooms, beautifully furnished, heat. Owner, Apartment 9.

BOULEVARD, NORTH—Nicely furnished room, every convenience, new. **Walnut** 6044-J.

DEAUVILLE, 100—Four, five, five-room apartments, furnished or unfurnished. **Walnut** 6178.

FURNISHED APARTMENTS for night, double, single, all conveniences; heat and hot water. **Walnut** 5335.

PEACHTREE, 100—Electric light, steam heat, shower bath; 25¢ per night. **Rooms**, 500. **Salvation Army hotel**, 271 Luckie street.

WHITEHORN, 820—Attractive, comfortable rooms, private bath, all conveniences. **H. E. Block** 3500.

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Foreign Policy, Prohibition Due To Be Chief Problems Of Coolidge During 1926

Year Was Characterized By Profitable Business Activity With Minimum Annoyance From Capital

BY RAYMOND CLAPER

(Copyright, 1925, by United News.)

Washington, December 26.—This has been a Coolidge year—much profitable business activity with a minimum of annoyance from Washington.

One column of blank space would best represent a summary of the outstanding surface political developments of the year—for there were few of a specific kind and in elections of consequences.

You can write this part of the story on your cuff—the Daves rule of war campaign started; rejection of Warren's nomination, the first time a president's cabinet selection has been vetoed since civil war times; the nine-months vacation of congress, longest since the war; rapid progress toward further tax reduction; opening of the world court debate; acceptance of an invitation to join the league of nations; preliminary disarmament conference; funding of six foreign debts and failure of the French negotiations.

Aircraft Investigations.

Two of the most sensational incidents, the Mitchell court-martial and the Shenandoah affair, were spontaneous affairs, and can hardly be classified as political events.

They do, however, play a part in the debate over aviation that has developed in congress. Nothing specific has resulted from that discussion, but its function is to formulate a policy toward the newest machine of transportation and warfare—the aircraft.

President Coolidge has tried to give the country a political vacation, and the barren story of the year reflects a measure of success.

But despite this outward calm, there are big doings among those things the "imponderables"—those mysterious shiftings and gropings of the mass mind. They gather slowly like clouds and finally send forth thunder, lightning and rain.

Debate Upon Prohibition.

One of these vague, undefined mass movements concerns prohibition. Nobody knows just how the clouds will shape, whether they will pass over or stay. The only thing definite is that a great national debate over the success or wisdom of prohibition is going on in the press, pulpit, congress, and in Mr. Sweeney's parlor.

National prohibition is six years old and the country is now appraising the results, seeing that the expense and trouble can best be stopped, is widespread violation of the Volstead act responsible for the prevalence of other crime, can some midway place be found between the aridity of Volstead and the old-time saloon, with its social and great social side-shows to vice and crime, or is the eighteenth amendment a mistake?

The mass mind is hunting for the

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FOR SALE AT AUCTION

City of Atlanta, Board of Education will sell at public auction, at 8 Auburn Avenue at auction at 9 a. m., Friday, January 8, 1926. For further information call Main 1150. R. L. McCallister, since Manager.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF MANUFACTURING PLANT.

The undersigned as trustee in bankruptcy will sell at public auction, before Harry D. Rector, 325 Great Building, Atlanta, Georgia, at ten o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, January 6th, 1926, the entire plant, machinery, supplies and equipment, including valuable patents and open accounts of the A. E. Hill Manufacturing Company, Atlanta, Georgia, and all other assets.

Patents—Two patents on non-glare picture—Pins, Presses, Automatic Screw Machines, Coil Winding Machines, Plating Plant, Lathes, Drills, and other machinery—Sewing Machines, Sewing Supplies—Satin Driss in Small Tools and Magnes Wire, Sheet Fibre, Small Tools and Magnes Wire.

The physical assets are listed at \$7,101.55. This property is further described as follows:

Machinery—Pins, Presses, Automatic Screw Machines, Coil Winding Machines, Plating Plant, Lathes, Drills, and other machinery—Sewing Machines, Sewing Supplies—Satin Driss in Small Tools and Magnes Wire, Sheet Fibre, Small Tools and Magnes Wire.

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Classified Department

Dewart to Head Munsey Papers

Estate of Late Publisher of New York City Is Estimated by Friend To Be Worth About \$40,000,000

answers to these questions—that is, the meaning of the great debate that the country is now engaged in.

Foreign Problems Worry.

Parallel to this great domestic issue is one equally important concerning the nation's foreign policy in developing. Foreign influence is increasing in the country's place in world affairs, asking how the United States can share in the growing activities of the League of Nations, such as the world court and the disarmament conference, was a meeting to be held in May. One can not be satisfied without some participation, how are we going to meet the sharp economic competition of the old world that will exist soon, how can we meet the growing economic manipulation of foreign governments, such as the British rubber monopoly?

One more fundamental undercurrent that holds tremendous possibilities is the agitation for revival of local government. President Coolidge has been emphasizing the necessity of this in recent addresses, and the need for over-centralization. It is the readaptation of the original federal idea, on which the American republic was based.

Once United States senators were practical ambassadors representing the senate and from the supreme court of the United States to become state governors or state judges. The state, the town, the county were the vital units of government, and the federal government was an office largely for the purpose of dealing with foreign foes.

Trying Decentralization.

But when little business became big business, economic frontiers crossed lines everywhere, and Washington became the great unifying center. The peak of this new nationalism was reached in politics in Roosevelt's Bull Moose party, and in the administration of Wilson, when the federal government was at its peak.

Speculation as to the size of Mr. Munsey's estate has been crystallized by a friend who quoted him as saying about a week before his fatal illness:

"I came to New York with \$40 and I am now worth \$40,000,000."

Society Leaders Launch Campaign To Broaden Skirt

Washington, December 26.—Women society leaders in the capital have begun a campaign which they plan to extend internationally, to stop cigarette smoking among their sex and to lengthen and broaden skirts.

They would not only cover the myriad skirts that are now open to the world's gaze, but would extend skirts all the way to the ankles and give them a sweep of other days. Cigarette smoking among women would be declared.

The leader of this new reform movement, Mrs. John B. Henderson, described short skirts as "vulgar and imitations of underworld fashions" and cigarettes as "breeders of race degeneracy."

Prominent in Society.

Mrs. Henderson, who is prominent in exclusive diplomatic circles, is joined by a number of society women and three national organizations have endorsed the campaign—the Daughters of the American Revolution, National Federation of Women's clubs and the National Congress of Parents and Teachers.

They have set out their views in a resolution which will be sent abroad for distribution. Mrs. Henderson said that she had discussed the movement with M. Caillaux during his recent visit here, and believed that the better elements of France already are in sympathy with more modest fashions and habits.

Text of Resolution.

"That we are deeply interested in the efforts of certain high dignitaries of church and schools, who have met hoping to modify undesirable prevailing fashions for women's apparel, and have hopelessly laid the blame to mothers, calling upon them to come to the rescue; that we feel that they do not realize that Dame Fashion is a powerful potentate; that a large number of American girls now work for the underworld, and, if chided by helpless mothers concerning questions of fashion, they simply regard such mothers as out-of-date and old-fashioned."

"That the best women of France are England, as here represented in their uniforms by the royal families of England, do not follow fashions of women's apparel not in good taste, quite regardless of fashions which are dictated by the underworld of Paris."

Would Lengthen Skirts.

"That we suggest for street wear dress skirts broadened at the ankle length; that we call upon society women everywhere to band together to condemn such vulgar fashions of women's apparel that do not tend to cultivate innate modesty, good taste and moral fiber."

"That in the interest of future public health and efficiency we protest that the comparatively new fashion of cigarettes be abandoned, in that respects from health capital, expended to save the living organisms from perils of poison, inevitably lead sooner or later to physical bankruptcy and race degeneration. We call upon all colleges, whose mission it is to teach what best befits girls for future life, viz., life's greatest asset, normal physical health, could aid in discipline by dismissing those who refuse to conform to college rules."

The sugar bill of the American people is more than \$2,000,000 a day, according to a report compiled by Facts About Sugar, trade journal of the sugar industry. This figure is based on the present low price at which sugar is selling, but in most of the time, in recent years, the cost of satisfying the national sweet tooth has been higher than this. While the United States, including territories of Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines, ranks among the nations of the world in the amount of its sugar production, the quantity of sugar supplied by home industry satisfies only about half the country's requirements and nearly \$1,000,000 a day is expended for foreign sugar imports.

From Cuba the sugar that goes to that country and the production of sugar for the United States market is the basis of the greater part of Cuba's trade and industry.

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DR. T. W. HUGHES

Rectal Specialist

181 N. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

French on Verge of Protest Against Colossal Burden Of War in Morocco, Syria

Continued from First Page.

Socialists Demand Capital Levy To Meet Crushing Debt Under Which Nation Is Staggering.

Paris, December 26.—Faced with an ominous financial situation, the French people are now on the verge of breaking forth into instant protests against the colossal burden of expenditure which the war in Morocco and Syria are placing on their shoulders. "France is living in a financial nightmare!"

The history of France in the last two years is a catalogue of loans! Such contentious assertions are heard on every hand as the interminable roster of taxes goes soaring skyward with every change of ministry.

Perhaps the effects of this adverse condition of affairs is felt most in the case of the country, where the fat of the land is seen to tremble, if not shudder. To give the people at large breathing space and allow them a holiday respite it was decided to close the bourses on Saturday in order to protect the franc on "off" days.

Next to this what seems to engage much disconcerting observation is the recent passage of a bill initiated by the Briand government to further inflate currency by the issuance of another 7,000,000,000 francs.

The total note issue of the Bank of France is something like 56,500,000,000 francs again about 6,000,000,000 in gold and silver. So that what hope was reposed in note issue is now at an all-time low.

The war borrowings, 80 per cent of which were drawn from domestic sources, to wit, 16 per cent from the Bank of France, 20 per cent from the Bank of Algeria, 29 per cent from national defense funds and other temporary loans, and 36 per cent from such permanent loans as the Credit National and the State railways—have now matured in part and must either be met or rescheduled.

But investors are also long on war loans. The other 20 per cent of these war loans were contracted from foreign governments and, to the great dismay of the French people, that may work to the surface in time.

POLICY BEFORE WORLD WAR.

In contrast with this state of affairs it will be recalled that before the war the policy was to authorize the Bank of France to show 70 per cent in specie and 30 per cent in loans and advances, and to note 70 per cent of the total note issue of the Bank of France.

Thus it was able to maintain a favorable ratio of about four and a half billion francs against the note issues of little over six billion francs.

While the present account rate never exceeded the 3-1/2 per cent limit, today it is 6 per cent.

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POLICY BEFORE WORLD WAR.

ATLANTA PARADES GALAXY OF '25 SPORT CHAMPS

Opponents of Alabama
Boast Formidable Record

BY HORACE E. THOMAS.

Seattle, Wash., December 26.—(Special)—One of the most formidable elevens that has ever been built up on the Pacific coast will take the field for the west in the annual football classic on New Year's day at Pasadena. The University of Washington, which is to meet Alabama on that occasion, won ten victories this season, including successive and decisive defeats of Stanford and California, a task of no mean proportions.

Washington has one of the best football teams that institution has ever turned out, certainly the best since the day Gil Dooley was coach and ran up a string of championships. It is considered a better team than the one that represented Washington at Pasadena on a previous occasion, back in 1920, when a tie score, 18 to 18, was recorded in the game with the Navy.

At the same time Washington's Huskies are laboring under no delusion as to the strength of the team they are to face. They have analyzed Alabama's recent record of two seasons without a defeat, and they have resumed training, which was discontinued after their Thanksgiving battle with Oregon, determined to be in top form to wrest a victory from the southerners if it is possible.

Washington has made a remarkable record, indeed, this season, in view of the handicap that the team faced. First look at the record:

Washington	108	Willamette	...
Washington	59	U. S. S. Okla.	...
Washington	55	W. Va. State	...
Washington	50	Montana	...
Washington	46	Nebraska	...
Washington	43	Wisconsin	...
Washington	41	Wash. State	...
Washington	39	Stanford	...
Washington	38	Pacific	...
Washington	15	Oregon	...

New Men In Line

So much for the record. The handicap consisted of the fact that the season was started with practically a new line. When practice began this year only the ends were left over from last year's team. Including left, right, all regulars, and substitutes, there were 11 on a center, a middle, a tackle of last year's team that had not graduated. Coach Enoch Bagshaw faced the rather exceptional task of building up a line from comparatively green material and wading through a schedule that was tough almost from the start. His team, however, won 10 games to 1, and was scored against Nebraska on October 17 at Lincoln when his team had practiced for a mere month. The Green Line men at that time had hardly found themselves; on this basis Washington should have defeated Nebraska if they had met later in the year.

The Washington line towards the close of the season compared very well with any line in the west. The first team formation and the one which is expected to start against Alabama is made up as follows: Cuttling, left end; Erickson, left tackle; Wright, right end; Cuttling, right tackle; Douglas, right end. This line, green as it was at the time, outshone Nebraska, and later it was supreme. The Washington State and Stanford, and had something of an edge.

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

1925 Baseball Review
Finds McKechnie on Top; Hornsby Greatest Player

BY NORMAN E. BROWN.

In view of the fact that he led the Pittsburgh Pirates to the National league pennant and then to the world's baseball championship in the series Bill McKechnie, manager of the Pittsburgh team, must rank as the outstanding figure in baseball for the year 1925.

This thought is expressed in the full knowledge that the various players of the team and McKechnie's aides played their parts, however great or small. The point remains, however, that McKechnie is the leader, and as such embodied the power that drove them to the pennants.

Having disposed of McKechnie, one must naturally give Rogers Hornsby the credit for being the outstanding standpointhornby from the outstanding star of the big show. He led the National league in batting for the sixth consecutive year. He hit .403, reaching the .400 mark for the third time and joining Joe Jackson, Ty Cobb, the great others in performing such a batting feat. He led the big leagues in home runs.

His all-around value to a baseball team was vouchsafed by the act of National League members in voting him the most valuable player to his team, in that circuit at least.

While Hornsby was monopolizing the batting stage in the National, Harry Heilmann was playing the lead in the American, winning the league championship. Bob Meusel, however, added a bit to the act by winning the home run honors.

Stanley Coveleskie, aged spitball artist discarded by Cleveland, led the pitchers in the American league, on the strength of won bids, with the remarkable series of .800. He won 20 games and lost but five. Bill Sherdell, slow-ball pitcher of the Cardinals, led the National circuit with a percentage of .727.

Mac Caw, old enough to know better, won the stolen base honor quite ordinary for him. He hooked 44 bases. Johnny Mostil, modest center fielder of the White Sox, came with one steal of Mac's mark.

In addition to the half-faced records the home line season provided several events, happenings and accidents which made it a notable one.

The Pirates, to win the world's series, had to take three straight games after the series stood three to one in favor of the Sox. The second half task it seemed. Few really believed the Pirates could turn the trick. But numbered among these few was Bill McKechnie and his players. The will was there and they won.

The final game of the series was a masterpiece of baseball. It was

in the fall classic. Commissioner Landis took complete charge of the occasion and permitted the game to be played in field conditions that precluded sane baseball. Sawdust was rushed to the pitcher's box at inter-

vals to give the hurlers a firmer foot; serious illness, consequent flirtation with death, operation and premature return to the game prevented him from driving the spuds.

Connie Mack watched \$100,000 investment in Lefty Grove, southpaw pitcher, play through the season without returning a nickel on the investment.

The Chicago Cubs, despite the big money spent, came up with a mess that Killefer, Marcelline and then George Gibson took turns at managing it.

Ruth Out of Luck.

The collapse of Babe Ruth is still

fresh in the minds of most fans. His

turns at managing it.

The big league moguls wound up the baseball for the year this month one week to eliminate, if possible, some of the inclement weather from the closing days and the world's series and to put baseball in mothballs before football demands the greater attention.

WYCOFF STARS,
BUT EAST
LOSES

San Francisco, December 26.—(42). The west defeated the east, 6 to 0, when representative all-star football teams met here today in a benefit game. Proceeds went to the Hospital for Crippled Children, conducted by the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, who arranged the contest.

"Brick" Miller, California all-American end, scored the goal kickdown for the west. Bill" Indiana Indiana coach, took part in the contest.

The west's all-star aggregation was selected from the sunset side of the Rocky mountains, while a similar squad was picked from among the Great Danes. Muller, some unidentified from a forward pass—Imlay to Muller—for a gain of 29 yards.

With numerous all-American selections of former years in the two lineups the play was brilliant except for several periods of inaction resulting from insufficient practice.

Wycoff, dashing fullback of Georgia Tech, starred for the east. One of his punts traveled a distance of 76 yards.

The play for most of the game was

in the hands of the west, and at one time was the result of the wide-open, basketball-like character of the contest.

Doug Bore Brum, N.

Outstanding game among the two squads was a 155-pound 155-pound halfback—"Tut" Imlay, captain of the 1925 University of California eleven, whose performances brought the crowd to its feet time and again.

Imlay scampered around the ends, ran back punts for yardage and tossed a pass to Muller in the third period for the West's touchdown.

Besides Wycoff, other eastern star performers were Dilwig, left end, Marquette, and Ingram, a former navy quarterback. His defensive play was superb. He bore the brunt of the eastern attack in the early part of the game and smashed the fence for good gains.

For the West, in addition to Imlay, Muller, right end, and Needles, left halfback, right end, and Muller, left halfback, right end, and Muller, in the third period for the West's touchdown.

Besides Dilwig, other eastern star performers were Dilwig, left end, Marquette, and Ingram, a former navy quarterback. His defensive play was superb. He bore the brunt of the eastern attack in the early part of the game and smashed the fence for good gains.

Two western attempts at field goals failed. Early in the game Carlson, quarterback, and a 30-yard drop kick, was sent wide. In the final period, Campbell, Stanford, who had replaced Patrick at fullback, put his foot under the ball for a 23-yard place-kick. It

Continued on Page 4, Column 6.

Every Branch of Sports
Well Represented Here
By Brilliant Performers

BY JULIAN GRIFFIN.

This is the season of the year when dealers in sports are inclined to pause in a moment of meditation, to review the outstanding events of the year, to speculate on the future and to pay homage to the winners of the year that is swiftly passing into history.

Atlanta, the home of champions, boasts many native sons to whom she may point with pride at the final round-up. In football, baseball, basketball, golf, boxing, fine horses, bird dogs, and other organizations, individuals and animals of sporting proclivities, the Gate City of the south is vastly wealthy.

The good year 1925, which is

swifly giving way to the cartoony infant with the scythe, was very profuse in championship lines:

Among the Atlanta people and animals of championship caliber called to mind at present include:

Bobby Jones, national amateur golfer champion, and his runner-up, Watts Gunn; Gene Cook, state golf champion; Young Striling, the pride of the south in pugilistic circles; the Oglethorpe Petrels, champions of the S. I. A. in football; the Atlanta Crackers, pennant winners in the Southern league; Mrs. Helen Dargan Lowndes, city women's golf champion; Jack Simpson and Jack Mooney, the late Jack Caldwell, Ed Carter and Nat Thornton, tennis champions; the Y. M. C. A. J. P. C. and A. A. C. basketball champions; Bobby Walther, bicyclist; Harry McKechnie and Mrs. Walter P. Andrews, champion trapshooters, in addition to the horses of Walter Candler and Frank Adair, and the dogs of Trammell Scott, Bob Woodruff, Scott Hudson, J. K. Ottley and others.

Jones Tops List.

Robert T. Jones, Jr., who has held

most every worth-while trophy in golf, has won more honor than any other individual in the city. His 1925 record was winning for the second year in succession the national amateur golf tournament at Pittsburgh, defeating his fellow townsmen and bosom friend, Watts Gunn, runner-up.

Jones was also runner-up in the national open tournament, losing by a stroke to Willie McFarland, professional, after 36 holes of play.

The Atlanta boy formerly held open crown also.

Gene Cook, another local golfer of championship ability, won the state amateur golf trophy, winning from Watts Gunn, who was also runner-up in this tournament.

It was just a few weeks later that Gunn sprang to international fame by his remarkable stand at Oakmont, where he defeated some of the best amateurs

Continued on page 3, column 7.

Petrels' Record Best.

Mercer was the only member of the Atlanta Intercollegiate Athletic Association, won the title again in 1925 after an absence of two years. The title was won for the second year in succession to the best record and strongest claims to the crown.

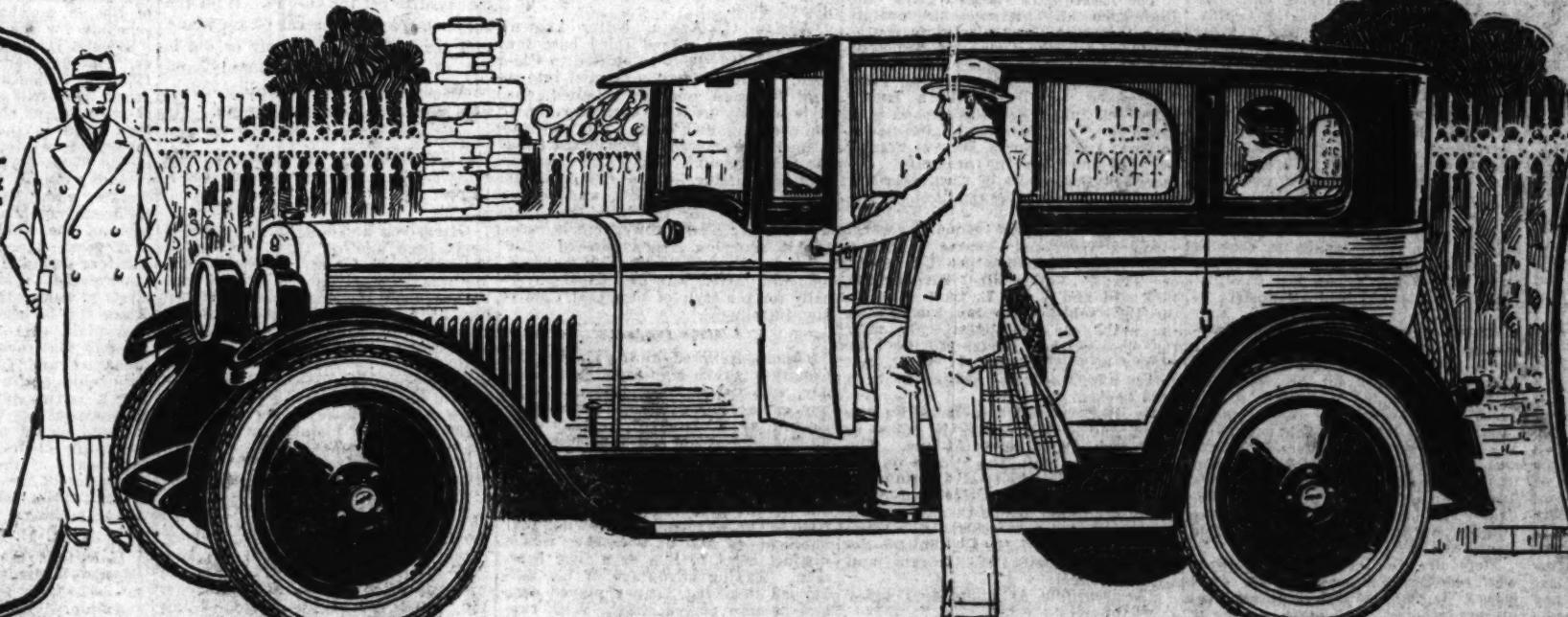
Georgia Tech did not win the Southern conference gridiron championship, but the Golden Tornado went through with what possibly the hardest schedule of any team in the country.

Illness and the loss of several members of the first eleven through various sources in the middle of the season failed to dislodge the charges of Coach Harry Robertson and Captain Adrian Mauer.

Continued on page 3, column 7.

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To all main bearings, connecting
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6-Bearing Camshaft
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Down Payment

\$355

Easy
After-Payments

Never Before Such a Car at This Price

The rare beauty, the radically finer performance, and the group of wonderful features it has, immediately single out the Ajax Six as the new leader in its field.

In point after point this car out-distances everything hitherto within the purchasing power of \$1000.

The Ajax six-cylinder motor, with a 7-bearing crankshaft, has been engineered to a point of performance that is distinctly phenomenal.

All thru its range of speed and power there's not the merest hint of roughness. Exceptional rapidity of acceleration is another marked characteristic.

And the super-smoothness of its power-flow stands out in decided contrast to the best hitherto available in this field.

Nor is it in finer performance, alone, that Ajax shines—for it is unquestionably the style leader of its field, too.

Newer in design, it represents the work of master body builders who have given you a car whose appearance leaves nothing to be desired even when compared to high-priced cars.

Again, in sheer number and quality of features Ajax clearly reveals its greater value.

For in its field ONLY Ajax has ALL the features that are shown in the panel at the left above.

Just demonstrate the Ajax to yourself today!

Martin-Nash
Motor Co.

R. H. MARTIN, President

Atlanta : : Jacksonville

Open Until 9 P. M.

FIGHT HIGH COST WITH EFFICIENCY

How Tire Makers Meet
High Price of Raw Materi-

"The high price of rubber and its increasing scarcity do not constitute an entirely unmixed evil," says the General Tire & Rubber Company in a bulletin to the trade. "We have found that the world has been very wasteful of something that has suddenly become very valuable and which will steadily become scarcer for a few years."

"Crude rubber increased in price 100 per cent since last winter. There have been several advances in the price of tires this year, yet when all of them are put together they do not average much more than 50 per cent."

"This is partly accounted for by the fact that largely in the year tire makers worked on the basis of comparatively cheap rubber, contracted for last fall and winter. That does not nearly account for all the disparity between the increase in the cost of crude material and the smaller increases in the price of the finished product, however."

"Nor does altruism, nor benevolence, Tire factories are business institutions, and the tire business is conducted for profit, with public service excuse for existence. And right now the factories are being run with more efficiency and less waste than ever before. They have to be. You'd be amazed to know how carefully floors are swept and small particles of crude rubber picked out of the sweepings, cleaned and separated by a special machine and then used over again."

"The trimming of tires was never so carefully and neatly done. And the chemists and engineers have gone into action and are discovering processes and short cuts that permit high-priced rubber to go as far as possible."

"All this should be good news to the motorists of the present, as they look ahead a few years, for it means that when rubber finally becomes plentiful and tire prices come down, tires will be better and more durable. Alt because of greater efficiency and elimination of waste. Old factories are being modernized, and the new ones are built and equipped along lines that would have been incomprehensible to the tire men of a few years ago."

"The shortage of crude rubber would have been much sharper this year than it has been, had not the rubber-for-tires supply been helped from an unexpected quarter. As stated in the paper, the British have been wasteful of rubber. Special masters have been the makers of mechanical rubber goods, belting, hose, soles, heels, packing, boots, shoes, tile, insulation and thousands of other articles into which rubber enters. These men were using perfectly good crude rubber in their factories because it had become so cheap they felt that they could afford it, although reclaimed scrap rubber does entirely satisfactory work in most mechanical rubber articles."

"When the price of rubber began to soar, mechanical rubber goods makers quickly cut down their use of crude and returned to the use of scrap, thus releasing many thousands of tons of fresh plantation rubber to the use of the harassed tire manufacturers. It should be noted that the price of reclaimed scrap rubber today, even in large quantities, is nearly 10 cents a pound more than the price of new crude rubber was last winter."

"So it will be some time before mechanicals again interfere with the fresh rubber supply of the tire and tube maker."

"There is no denying that this is a trying time for the industry. But out of all much good is bound to come. Our tire makers are leading to better tires because chemists and development men are most active; and to cheaper tires because of less waste, more efficiency and the ultimate establishment of an ample source of crude rubber—a supply that cannot be monopolized nor manipulated by any nation."

Schooner Carrying Fortune in Timber Embedded in Sand

MAN WHO PLANNED DEATH WITH MAID COMES BACK HOME

DREAM OF SINGER REWARDED BY TRIP TO ITALY FOR YEAR

Longworth's Child Is Given Check-Book To Use When Grown

100,000TH CHILD ENTERS INSTITUTION

JAPAN FOREIGN TRADE SHOWS LARGE INCREASE

GRADDICK RESIDENCE AT CULLODEN BURNS

STUDENT TO PREACH AT TAYLORSVILLE

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LARGEST YEAR IN HISTORY FOR OLDS

Completing one of the most successful years in its long history, Olds Motor Works, Lansing, Mich., is preparing to exhibit for the twenty-sixth time at the National Automobile show in New York, January 9 to 15. Two new body types will be included in the display in addition to the present touring, coach and sedan in both standard and de luxe type.

Details regarding this display of Oldsmobiles have not been made public. It is likely, however, that it will feature the consistent progress this veteran of the automobile industry has been making. Oldsmobile will be one of the few cars to be exhibited that were in production at the time of the first automobile show in 1901.

The constantly growing popularity of Oldsmobile has been evidenced by new sales records, particularly during the past six months. Business during the fall months has been larger than in a similar period in any previous year. The success of sales has manifested adding more space and equipment to the plant. These changes are now in progress and will be completed by the first of the year at which time facilities will be available that will permit doubling the 1925 production capacity.

Besides setting up new sales records, Oldsmobile is now engaged in a number of record performances in various parts of the country. The outstanding feature of this nature was the breaking of previous records of stock cars in the Pike's Peak and Lookout Mountain-Bear Creek canyon climbs.

The 1926 Oldsmobile line will be exhibited at the national show in Chicago, as well as the New York show, and will also be displayed at virtually all of the several hundred dealer shows to be held throughout the country during the next four months.

FUNERAL AT CULLODEN FOR CALVIN W. BATTLE

Culloden, Ga., December 26.—(Special)—Funeral services for Calvin W. Battle, prominent citizen of Culloden, who died suddenly at his home here Wednesday afternoon, were held Friday afternoon from the Methodist church conducted by Presiding Elder J. H. Eaves, Rev. Yarbrough and Rev. Betts, of Griffin; Rev. Sherman England, of Thomaston, and Rev. H. E. Stipe, pastor of the church.

A large concourse attended the funeral and the many floral offerings attest to the high esteem of the deceased.

Mr. Battle was a former mayor of Culloden, was well known throughout middle Georgia and took active interest in the Methodist church, being at the time of his death a teacher in the Sunday school.

He is survived by his widow and five sons, Charlie Battle, of Batson Rouge, La.; William Battle, of Tuscaloosa, Ala.; Buford Battle, Jr., of Bessemer, Ala.; Calvin Battle, Jr., of Culloden; one step-daughter, Miss Sarah Maddux, of Culloden, and three step-sons, Henry Maddux, of Atlanta; Oliver Maddux, of New York, and Fred Maddux, of Savannah.

Mr. Battle, who died apparently of apoplexy, was 64 years old.

Wills Sainte Claire Makes Remarkable Record



This Wills Sainte Claire roadster, after the 10 and 25-mile traffic obstacle races through the congested business district of Atlanta, successfully stood the grueling test of a run from Athens to Atlanta locked in high gear and not allowed to exceed a speed limit of over six miles per hour. The above shows John J. Seller, "The Flying Yank," world's champion long distance walker and runner, congratulating E. B. Hinds, president of the Hinds Motor company, pilot in these tests at the finish of the run from Athens.

MYSTERY SHOT KILLS CITIZEN OF COLUMBUS

Columbus, Ga., December 26.—Clem Darnell, 27, is dead, and Doug Knumay, 50, is in jail, accused of being in the foreground of the result of a shooting affray near Columbus Friday night when a number of persons were returning here from a family reunion in Meriwether county. An unidentified man is said to have fired the bullet which killed Darnell, killing him instantly. Darnell formerly operated a taxi.

According to the parties who were in two automobiles, they stopped to lend aid to two automobiles that had stopped on the roadside. As Darnell and Knumay were in the cars, somewhere there were several persons one of the men after cursing opened fire. It was stated. The first shot hit Darnell and he died instantly. The people then jumped into their automobiles and ran away.

The persons who came back to Columbus were Darnell, his mother and father and brother and Mr. and Mrs. Munday, and three children. County police immediately began an investigation of the shooting.

INDIA COTTON ESTIMATE SHOWS 4,660,000 BALES

Washington, December 26.—First official estimate Indian cotton, 4,660,000 bales of 479 pounds. First estimate last year, 5,096,000. For twelve-year average first estimate 89 per cent final.

LONG DISTANCE MOVING BY TRUCK GROWING RAPIDLY

The modern covered wagon days have come and the new "schooners" have come, too. Motor-moving vans, are venturing hundreds of miles from home, mostly southward bound.

Recently a big van on a White chassis, built on a house for Cincinnatus and loaded five rooms of furniture. In the next several days it covered 1,300 miles of road before unloading the furniture at another house in Miami, Fla. The trip was made without difficulty, the result of the Steeby Steeby company, of Cincinnati, while it would have been impossible to ship the load to Miami by rail because of the freight embargo on the Florida east coast south of Jacksonville. The performance was merely typical of hundreds of others throughout the country.

The William Steeby company has sold that all shots were fired by one man and that they were unable to identify him. They knew of no reason why they should have been fired upon, it was said.

In the automobile route to Columbus were Darnell, his mother and father and brother and Mr. and Mrs. Munday, and three children. County police immediately began an investigation of the shooting.

Many Jawbreakers on Big Ten Grid Games

Never were there so many warriors with unusual names playing football with the Big Ten as in the fall. D'Ambrona, the name of an Illinois engineer, and then there is that famous Michigan pair, Pylewalt and Osterbaumer. And then come Uridil of Ohio State, Mittenauer and Grindem of Illinois, Crofoot of Wisconsin, Nydahl of Minnesota, Rodwig, Raftensperger and Krauski of Iowa, Trefall and Merkobrad of Purdue, Palmeroli of Michigan, Apitz of Chicago, Dykiesen, Salmi, Prucha and Zaiser of Indiana, and Bovik and Knipper of Northwestern.

It is understood the contemplated work will be in Cobb, Bartow, Floyd, Paulding, Gordon, Whitfield, Chattooga, Polk, Pickens, Gilmer and Fannin counties, all of it being in construction.

One of the most important projects in this county is that of the construction of a new bridge over the Chattooga river at Trion, on the Dixie highway. The construction of about five miles of road from the new bridge to the Walker county line is also contemplated.

That work would leave a few miles of road unimproved in this county, between Trion and the Floyd county line, but it is planned to complete this part of the Dixie highway as soon as the necessary funds are available.

NORTHWEST GEORGIA PLANS ROAD WORK

Summerville, Ga., December 26.—(Special)—Contemplated road construction and improvements in northwest Georgia by the state highway department during 1926 will cost approximately \$300,000, according to E. N. Arnold, division engineer, who inspected the roads in this section this week.

It is understood the contemplated work will be in Cobb, Bartow, Floyd, Paulding, Gordon, Whitfield, Chattooga, Polk, Pickens, Gilmer and Fannin counties, all of it being in construction.

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That work would leave a few miles of road unimproved in this county, between Trion and the Floyd county line, but it is planned to complete this part of the Dixie highway as soon as the necessary funds are available.

Highway Department Engineer Employed By Muscogee County

Columbus, Ga., December 26.—(Special)—C. L. Rhodes, of the state highway department, was yesterday morning appointed county resident engineer in charge of the paving of Muscogee county roads.

The services of Mr. Rhodes were secured for a period of two years and his salary will be \$5,000 per annum. Mr. Rhodes will be in charge of paving the six main highways of the county, which is expected to start within a few months. The county voted \$1,050,000 for that purpose in October.

CARROLLTON MASON'S ELECTS JUDGE STEED

Carrollton, Ga., December 26.—At the last meeting of Carroll lodge of Masons the following officers were elected:

Judge E. T. Steed, W. M. J. C. Jones, W. W. Johnson, W. W. James Harmon, S. D. S. J. Steinbach, J. D. Harold Burnes, S. S. J. Harvey Beall, J. S. L. S. Sims, treasurer; E. A. Merrell, secretary; Rev. Gilbert Dobbs, chaplain; Berry Neill, tyler.

The installation will be held at the high school building at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., on December 28.

It is predicted that under the administration of Judge E. T. Steed, the newly-elected worshipful master, Carroll lodge, No. 69, will have a successful year.

MENLO ELECTRIC FIRM ASKS INCORPORATION

Summerville, Ga., December 26.—(Special)—Petition for charter for the Menlo Electric company has been filed in Chattooga superior court by A. A. Miller, of Fort Payne, Ala., W. B. Collins and Phifer Smith, of Bellmead, Md.

Principal offices of the company will be at Menlo, in the western part of Chattooga county. The capital stock will be \$10,000.

ABBEVILLE BOY DIES OF ACCIDENTAL SHOT

Abbeville, Ga., December 26.—(Special)—George Ewing, 6, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ewing, who was shot Friday afternoon by the accidental shot of a small rifle in the hands of Harry Carroll, 10, died here early today.

Funeral services will be held at the Methodist church here Sunday.

The children were playing in a neighbor's yard when the accident occurred.

MAFFETT EMPLOYEES GET ANNUAL BONUS

Employees of F. E. Maffett, Inc., Dodge Brothers dealers, at 107 West Peachtree street, participated in an annual bonus distribution on Christmas eve, when several thousand dollars was divided among the various departments of the company. Every member of the organization was remembered, with the time element working to the further reward of the older employees in that those who had been with the company for several years were remembered accordingly.

This distribution was adopted last year and its success is proven in the fact that few motor companies in the entire south evidence such loyalty to their employees. The original idea of that of F. E. Maffett, Inc. At that time, Mr. Maffett worked out a plan whereby a percentage of salary, time considered, was given each employee as a Christmas gift.

The feature was participated in by 95 men and women and an overwhelming percentage in the 1925 distribution were present at the first "Christmas stocking" in 1924.

The year now shows that Maffett is a successful one, as Dodge Brothers business in the Atlanta territory is concerned. And the prospects for 1926 are even better in view of the recent announcement of reduced prices on the line. Hence it is the division of the Christmas present last year was a significant one, and another amazement a loyalty of spirit on the part of Maffett employees which is already a topic of general comment.

HERE'S A NEW FORD STORY BY JORDAN

Here is an automobile story by Edward S. Jordan, president of the Jordan Motor Car company, illustrating the great bond of sympathy which exists between the proletariat riding in Fords and the aristocrats spinning along in Lincolns.

A Ford was going at top speed down the road, the driver hanging onto the steering wheel, when a fashionable Lincoln passed the Ford like a shadow.

The Lincoln goes up the road about a mile, stops at a gasoline station and the owner steps out, adjusts his gloves, takes out his gold cigarette case and lights one of the "smillies in London quarter here."

Within a few minutes the Ford comes up, the driver disheveled and silent, and the owner of the Lincoln, who was certainly passed me, You were going so fast I thought I was standing still, so I stepped out to see what was wrong with my car.

The sympathetic Lincoln owner says to the Ford owner, " Didn't I pass you down the road a ways?"

The Ford owner said, "Yes, sir, we going so fast I thought I was standing still, so I stepped out to see what was wrong with my car."

Exacting tests, the manufacturer states, have indicated a gasoline economy of better than 20 miles to the gallon, and a range of consumption, and a range in high gear of from three to four miles to the gallon.

The frame has deep side rails for strength, is braced by six cross members, and kicks up over the rear axle to permit low body-mounting. The transmission is anchored to a sub-frame to protect its alignment with the clutch and three universal joints set to relieve road strains on the driving members.

Factors making for ease of travel from front to rear, are the low center of gravity, rigid bodies and even weight distribution.

Decisive braking is secured by 11-inch front and 10-inch rear drums, 10 inches wide. Service brakes act externally and emergency brake internally.

Body lines form a sweeping, stream effect with the hood and radiator. The bright red, waterproof top, the matching fenders, the fenders and large valances insure easy starting and make for exceptional performance.

With three modern Pierce-Arrow buses serving their needs, residents of Monterey Heights and surrounding sections of Atlanta are now assured of quick transportation to downtown. These buses were recently presented to the city by the development companies in these sections.

The old adage that transportation creates development has been reversed and the new adage is that transportation creates development has been reversed.

The new cars replace 12 Cadillac cars purchased eight years ago and 12 others of another make. The company also has an additional 12 Cadillac cars. The new cars have a record of driving them 732,516 miles with no stops during a funeral.

Despite many offers of "gift cars" from other motor car dealers, "Red" had his heart set on owning a Nash and he graciously turned down all other inducements to buy a Nash roadster. The check was drawn on the Illinois Trust of Chicago, the bank which offers, it is rumored, are already bulging with Grange's football winnings.

"I wanted to have a nice new car to show the folks at home," said "Red." "Besides, I guess I can afford to own one now," he added with a grin.

The new car is in the hands of the Illinois Trust of Chicago, the bank which offers, it is rumored, are already bulging with Grange's football winnings.

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THIS PAGE HAS BEEN FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE GEORGIA FEDERATION

GEORGIA STATE FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

ORGANIZED IN 1896—MEMBERSHIP 50,000—JOINED GENERAL FEDERATION IN 1896—MOTTO: "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION"—CLUB FLOWER: CHEROKEE ROSE

President, Mrs. A. P. Brantley, of Blackshear, Ga.; vice president at large, Mrs. A. H. Brenner, of Augusta; second vice president, Mrs. S. V. Sanford, of Athens, Ga.; recording secretary, Mrs. Oscar McKenzie, of Montezuma, Ga.; corresponding secretary, Mrs. G. P. Folks, Waycross, Ga.; treasurer, Mrs. Albert Hill, of Greenville, Ga.; parliamentarian, Miss Rosa Woodberry, of Atlanta, Ga.; editor, Mrs. Besie Shaw Stafford; general federation director in Georgia, Mrs. Alonso Richardson, of Atlanta, Ga.; Georgia Federation headquarters, Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Atlanta; national headquarters, 1734 N street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

DISTRICT PRESIDENTS—First, Mrs. Charles Pogue, of Statesboro; second, Mrs. J. A. Heard, of Moultrie, Ga.; third, Mrs. R. E. Lee, of Fitzgerald, Ga.; fourth, Mrs. Henry M. Bird, Bowdon, Ga.; fifth, Mrs. H. G. Hastings, Decatur, Ga.; sixth, Mrs. L. C. Warren, of Griffin, Ga.; seventh, Mrs. Oscar Peoples, of Cartersville, Ga.; eighth, Mrs. Walter L. Hodges, of Hartwell, Ga.; ninth, Mrs. Hubert Yow, of Martin, Ga.; tenth, Mrs. W. B. Smith, of Tennille, Ga.; eleventh, Mrs. El. Downer Dimmock, of Waycross, Ga.; twelfth, Mrs. C. H. Kirtell, of Dublin, Ga.

Third District President Names Officers and Chairmen

Mrs. Robert E. Lee of Fitzgerald, president of the third district, and officers and chairmen for the coming year.

The third includes eight counties with city and county federations totaling 18 clubs and 14 individual federated clubs. Counties: Bell, Hill, Clay, Marion, Randolph, Taylor, Terrell, Turner.

Bell County—Fitzgerald, Woman's club, 150 members; Mrs. G. E. Ricker, president.

Clay County—Fort Gaines, W. T. Criddle, president; 25 members.

Dooly County—Byronville School Improvement club, Mrs. W. R. Graves, president; Dooly State, president, Unadilla; Unadilla Woman's club, Mrs. R. H. Pate, president; Vienna Woman's club, Mrs. O. W. Horne, president.

Macon County—Macon county federation, Mrs. J. A. Happ, president; Montezuma; Marshall Woman's club, Mrs. M. S. Ware, president; 61 members; Montezuma Woman's club, Mrs. E. F. Neal, president; 34 members.

Randolph County—Cuthbert Woman's club, Mrs. N. Harris, president; Coleman Woman's club, Mrs. F. S. Rucker, president.

Taylor County—Reynolds Woman's club, Miss Leah Brown, president, 62 members.

Terrell County—Terrell county federation, Mrs. H. G. Hastings, president; Clarkston Woman's club, Mrs. A. C. Campbell, president; 62 members.

Turner County—Ashburn Woman's club, Miss Victoria Evans, president, 50 members; Symone Woman's club, 34 members; Mrs. Charles Fountain, President.

Standing Committees—Resolutions, Mrs. L. A. Turner, Fitzgerald; junior membership, Mrs. O. W. Horne, Vienna.

Officers—Mrs. R. E. Lee, president, Fitzgerald; Mrs. Thurman Whitley, first vice president, Reynolds; Mrs. B. E. Neal, second vice president, Montezuma; Mrs. George Byrd, recording secretary, Atlanta; Mrs. D. L. Pickett, treasurer, Dawson; Mrs. R. T. Crozier, corresponding secretary, Fort Gaines; Mrs. J. E. Hays, parliamentarian, Montezuma.

District Chairmen—Department of Agriculture, Mrs. Robb Hickey, Reynolds; division of community service, Mrs. W. R. Butler, Unadilla; division of moving pictures, Mrs. W. F. George, Vienna; division of civics, Mrs. L. W. Green, Symone; division of allied education, Mrs. E. E. Dyer, Reynolds; Talullah Falls school, Miss Victoria Evans, Ashburn; division of home and school improvement, Mrs. Henry Moye, Cuthbert; division of home economics, Mrs. W. H. Gurr, Dawson; division of health and safety, Mrs. L. W. Green, Fort Gaines; division of natural resources and forestry, Mrs. Nora S. Smith, Ashburn; department of legislation, Mrs. J. B. Guerry, Montezuma; department of press and publicity, Mrs. E. M. Womble, Vienna; department of public welfare, Mrs. G. A. Ware, Marshallville; division of health and child welfare, Mrs. S. T. Crapps, Fort Gaines; division of narcotics, Mrs. W. R. Graves, Byronville; division of library and industrial conditions, Mrs. Joe Rogers, Coleman; division of fine arts, Mrs. T. C. Geise, Dawson; division of music, Mrs. Elmer Waits, Fitzgerald.

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LVIII., NO. 197.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1925.

Starting Monday Store-wide Pre-inventory Clearances

Reductions

Are From

15 To 50 Per Cent

Now comes the time for the clearing away of all odd lots, broken assortments and left-over Christmas merchandise, to facilitate stock-taking and to get ready for a new year and a new season.

So, Again we are testing your faith in High's by not quoting a single price or making a comparative value. We are trusting to your confidence in our merchandise and our methods of business to be able to make a final and complete clearaway without going into detail other than to say that the that the sale is store-wide and REDUCTIONS ARE FROM 15 TO 50 PER CENT. In many cases where lots are limited, reductions are even more.

Every department in the store contributes its share of values. From the Basement to the fourth floor, from the furniture annex to the silk store are shining examples of economy. All merchandise is high grade, desirable and thoroughly worth while.

There are many surprises in store for you! Corralled here and there are little groups that have been remarked at ridiculous prices to insure their immediate and final disposal. Sharp reductions apply especially on women's and misses' apparel.

The selling starts at . Our advice is that you be here when the doors open, but of course you will.

The New High's

Photoplay News

CONDUCTED BY LORENZO JONES JR.

"Kiss for Cinderella"
Stars Betty Bronson
In Howard Photoplay

The Constitution's Comedy,
An Atlanta Romance Is
the Laugh Producer.

"A Kiss for Cinderella," Paramount's second Christmas gift to the nation, will be shown this week at the Howard. It is one of the most exquisite photoplays ever made, and is a companion picture to its immensely popular predecessor, the universally acclaimed "Peter Pan."

Betty Bronson, who was featured in "Peter Pan," also appears in the principal role in this one. Both stories were written by James M. Barrie, the author of "Peter Pan," whose writings are known and admired throughout the world.

The imaginative whimsy of Barrie, the directorial artistry of Herbert Brenon, and the piquant personality of Miss Bronson—the three factors that were easily responsible for the spectacular success of "Peter Pan"—combine to create "A Kiss for Cinderella" one of the screen's most notable achievements.

Unlike "Peter Pan," however, "A Kiss for Cinderella" is not entirely pure fancy. As a matter of fact, it is a vivid, appealing modern-day romance, set against the very realistic background of the London slums, with a lovable little heroine in the person of a lonely, half-starved waif.

It is a story that only Barrie could have written—altogether delightful, filled with tears and laughs and heart-warming endings by all those whimsical touches that are part and parcel of a Barrie tale.

Playing opposite Miss Bronson in this picture is Tom Moore, who has a role that affords him opportunity for the display of that whimsical humor which has made him one of the best-liked players of the screen. Beautiful Esther Ralston and Flora Finch also have important parts, and each does exceptionally fine portrayal.

The role of Cinderella is one made in order for the brilliant Betty Bronson to show her performance that rivals her work in "Peter Pan." Of the many worth-while features in the production, the dream ball is the most noteworthy both from the standpoint of magnificence and humor.

The entire production is on a most lavish scale, some of the scenes being really gorgeous in their magnificence. Herbert Brenon, the director, who has produced some of the most successful photoplays of recent years, evidently put his heart and soul into this picture, and the result is a phot-



Left to right, top: Ben Lyon and Blanche Sweet in "The New Commandment," at the Metropolitan; Jay Hunt as Lightnin', featured in "Lightnin'," at the Rialto; Ronald Coleman and Vilma Bánky in "The Dark Angel," at the Cameo. Lower left: Tom Moore and Betty Bronson at the Howard in "A Kiss for Cinderella," scene with Buster Keaton in "Go West," at Loew's Grand; scene with Mary Pickford at Palace in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," Hoot Gibson in "The Calgary Stampede," at West End theater. Lower right: Irene Rich at the Alamo No. 2, "The Wife Who Wasn't Wanted."

oplay that will stand as a lasting testimonial to his ability as a producer.

"A Kiss for Cinderella" is a beautifully presented romance that will appeal to persons of all ages. Everyone who has seen it pronounced it even better than the famous "Peter Pan." It has the added appeal of being the best picture of the year.

Another outstanding scene is that of the ball of the golden slipper. The setting for this is enormous and beautiful in all of its appointments. Large number of players take part in this scene, which is gorgeous in its splen-

our white horses. This transformation is really remarkable, and is certain to draw exclamations of amazement from all who see it, because it is something out of the ordinary, and shows a cleverness on the part of the director and cameraman rarely seen.

One of the big scenes is the astounding transformation of a pumpkin and mice into a golden coach and

four white horses. This transformation is really remarkable, and is certain to draw exclamations of amazement from all who see it, because it is something out of the ordinary, and shows a cleverness on the part of the director and cameraman rarely seen.

Another outstanding scene is that of the ball of the golden slipper. The setting for this is enormous and beautiful in all of its appointments. Large number of players take part in this scene, which is gorgeous in its splen-

dor and during which most of the comedy of the picture is offered.

"A Kiss for Cinderella" is not only a great picture—it is an event.

The Constitution's Comedy, "An Atlanta Romance," is to be the feature comedy, with shots made in and around Atlanta, with Miss Pearl Besant and Sam Brolund.

Leon Errol, the famous Ziegfeld stage comedian, made his debut on Broadway as a picture star recently.

The film vehicle was First National's "Clothes Make the Pirate," and while Errol cavorted through its scenes in the role of a New England pirate of ancient times, he was cavorting through scenes of Ziegfeld's "Louie the 14th," at a legitimate theater a few blocks further up Broadway.

Earl Hudson is back at First National's New York studios after spending a few days with his men of "Mabel," which is now in location in Birmingham, Ala., where they are shooting scenes for this super-special which George Archainbaud is directing under Hudson's supervision.

John Ford, director of "The Adventures of Mame," with Alberta Vaughn in another of fine scenes and the dumbbell twins, Al Cooke and Kit Guard, as her chief assistants.

"Lightnin'," the late Frank Bacon's supreme contribution to the American stage, thrived because of its homespun and remarkable characterization.

"Lightnin'" was a play shorn of spectacular stage effects and minus the sterling brilliance of present-day stage craft. It rested alone on the merit of the story.

There are no giant airplanes dropping from the sky to fill the heart of the onlooker with awe—no hairbreadth escapes to the last minute, no terrific suspense, no clash of arms or fanfare of trumpets to arouse the enthusiasm yet "Lightnin'" provokes the most tingling of thrills—carries the greatest suspense and arouses one's enthusiasm to the highest pitch.

Mr. Fox chose John Ford, director of the producer's most ambitious presentation, "The Iron Horse." He is a photoplay and other made by Mr. Ford, the young director proved his adaptability to forcefully transfer

'LIGHTNIN' AT RIALTO, FAMOUS STAGE PLAY

the screen intricate dramatic thoughts and ingeniously release subtle humor.

Jay Hunt, most perfect physical likeness of Ben Lyon to be found anywhere in the United States, portrays the role of lovable "Lightnin'" Bill Jones. Mr. Hunt is a stage veteran and motion picture director of long experience.

Madge Bellamy, beautiful leading lady of "The Iron Horse," comes under Mr. Ford's direction for the second time in the role of Mabel.

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Buster Keaton's Best.

"GO WEST" LOEW'S FILM

BUSTER KEATON'S BEST, 'GO WEST' LOEW'S FILM

understand him and will give him a chance to succeed despite his roguish personality.

After playing hide and seek with belligerent train crews in all parts of the country, the drifter eventually finds himself stranded in what looks like the loneliest part of the United States. Arriving at the nearest habitation he blunders into a cowboy's job.

Ranch life brings temporary success from his hectic wanderings. He makes a strange friend—one "Brown Eyes," a "sleazy" cow. And also falls in love with the westerner's daughter.

From there the story moves rapidly through a series of adventures which are screamingly funny.

Thousands of cattle and scores of cowboys take part in the brilliant picture. Many scenes were made on a 150,000-acre Arizona ranch, one of the largest in America.

Howard Higgin directed "The New Commandment" and as a reward for his efforts he will take a place with the true masters of movieland.

Ernest Leide, in his capacity present "Poet and Peasant," by Supine Metropolitan News and Views completes the bill.

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Theatre Talk

CONDUCTED BY LORENZO JONES JR.

CAPTIVATING 'SALLY' AT THE ATLANTA THEATER

Dainty Little Vera Myers Again Plays Title Role.

Ziegfeld's "Sally," last season's most popular attraction, returns to the Atlanta theater this week. Vera Myers, Lou Powers, W. H. Power and others of the same exceptional cast are with the piece, which will be presented with the same massive scenic production. Marine performances will be given Wednesday, New Year's Day and Saturday. For the solo role, "Sally" played at the New Amsterdam theater, New York, breaking all box office records for receipts and brings here all the wonderful scenic effects and the identical production offered in New York. Mr. Ziegfeld is proud of this piece, and well he may be for while it has brought him a large sum of money, it has by no means been clear profit, for even the casual observer can determine that the expense of putting on such a production must be something enormous. The story begins with "Sally" a wisp of a girl who is apprenticed to a restaurant keeper as a dish washer. In the establishment is a waiter, in reality an ex-prisoner who is forced to accept the menial position as a means of livelihood. There is also an impresario who is managing a Russian dancer and who is a rich young man who meets Sally, likes her looks and the manner in which she helps him. There is to be given a garden party at the home of the rich young man and the Russian dancer disappoints the impresario and the duke suggests that "Sally" be her place. This she does very much unwillingly, it is as one engaged for Ziegfeld's Folies and her financial as well as her matrimonial future are assured. The piece has been embellished until it surpasses any musical comedy in American theatrical history in the variety, accuracy, humor and beauty of women. And there is comedy in abundance which excites infinite laughter and the only drawback is that there is so much to view one can scarcely fit it all into one sitting. The Butterfield Ballet in the last act is one of the most gorgeous imaginable, its beautiful music was composed by Victor Herbert. The book of "Sally" is by Guy Bolton; the lyrics by Clifford Grey and the music by Jerome Kern; it was staged by Edward Rose. Seven-and-a-half people are required for its presentation, with a special orchestra to render its tuneful song hits, while two of the largest bands in the world are available for transportation. Seats may be obtained at the Atlanta theater box office and at the service bureau at M. Rich & Bros. Co. store.



Top scene of big chorus of "Sally," at the Atlanta theater all week. Lower left, "Deiro," at Keith's Forsyth; scene from "Topsy and Eva," musical comedy at the Atlanta week of January 4; Ossman, of Ossman and Scheff, at Metropolitan theater, banjoist. Right, Lillian St. Leon in Loew's nightly indoor circus.

A Midnight Frolic On New Year's Eve Eighty-One Theater

"A Midnight Frolic" at Eighty-One Decatur street theater will be the curtain next New Year's eve in Atlanta next Thursday. It was announced Saturday by Charles G. Rainey, manager of the unique downtown playhouse.

A seven-act vaudeville review featuring the ever-popular Butterbean

and Susie, negro singers and fun-makers, who have packed the theater on each of six previous appearances during the last two years, will be presented to white people only at a special "frolic" performance beginning at 10:30 o'clock and scheduled to end in time for a general celebration and ringing in of the new year at midnight.

The midnight performances, given on special occasions when the quality of entertainment booked for regular performances has rated high enough to warrant a bill for white patrons, have become popular events in Atlanta during the last two years, and every one of them has drawn a capacity crowd of amusement and novelty seekers.

Scheduled to begin at 10:30 o'clock.

when most of the other places of entertainment have concluded their evening performances, the "frolic" fits in especially as an added punch of pleasure for a great night, such as New Year's eve.

Butterbean and Susie, the world's highest paid team of negro comedians, will be supported by an army of entertainers picked from the most popular New York revues and vaudeville shows, and secured for a stopover in Atlanta en route from the east to fill winter engagements in Florida and New Orleans.

Charles Nickers, trap comedian; Anna White, singer and comedienne, known as the "black nightingale"; Grimes and Kilman, singers and comedians, and Betty Gray, star dancer of the season's outstanding negro musical comedy success, are others on the program.

Tickets go on sale Monday at Chess' place at Five Points and at the theater, advance reservations being advisable.

GREAT DEIRO HEADS KEITH'S FORSYTH BILL

Ralph Pollock.

Ralph Pollock and his orchestra, who were featured for four weeks at the Howard theater recently, will open Sunday, January 3, as the headliner act at the Orpheum theater in New Orleans.

The warm blood of the Latin will find its way into the music which will fill the bill for the first half of the week, beginning Monday, at Keith's Forsyth. And one may well expect the best in this sort of a program.

Deiro is the original master of the piano accordion. He is the popular phonograph artist so widely known and heard in so many American homes where the phonograph is an institution.

Being of Latin extraction, the warm blood that flows through his veins seems to find its way into the music which comes from his piano accordion. It is delectable Deiro to express his moods.

He possesses that wonderful musical magic of making his instrument laugh, or cry, or express burning passion, or some wonderful joy. Deiro is without a doubt a master of the piano accordion.

His program will be diversified and one of the most difficult that an artist of his nature has ever undertaken to play.

It is a matter of fact the bill this week at the Forsyth is going to be one to please everyone, rich or poor, young or old. Take the act, "Playtime" offered by the Hamilton sisters and Fordyce. They will turn back the pages of time to the always pleasant middle days.

There comes an act as full of fun as ever concocted, Archer and Belford present "The New Janitor." Now there is but one king in America and that one is the janitor and he must have his subjects.

Now comes Dryer and Orma in a "Comedy Duo." These are days of big things. Big things are accomplished by a consultation. The merging of two institutions creates a bigger institution and so the partnership of two comedians, double and sometimes triple the fun, the two comedians are capable of producing.

Mills and Sher, those popular eccentric comedy singers and dancers, close the bill.

Fred Stanley, who was promoted from publicist man to business manager of First National's "Men of Steel" unit now making this big steel special in Birmingham, Ala., started his career as a lawyer's clerk in London.

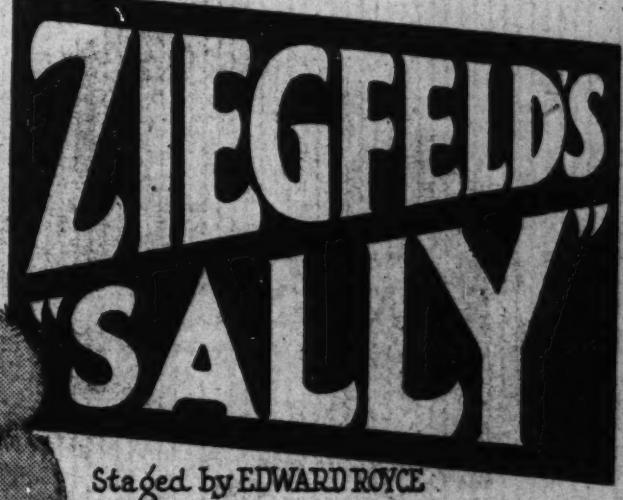
The work of cutting and assembling "The Ancient Mariner," the big Fox Christmas special based on the classic poem by Samuel Taylor Coleridge, is going forward rapidly at the Hollywood studio.

ALL THIS WEEK

THE ATLANTA THEATRE

HERE AGAIN! BRINGING YOU JOY AND HAPPINESS!

The Greatest Musical Comedy Success This Country has ever known



Staged by EDWARD ROYCE

ENTIRE ORIGINAL PRODUCTION THAT PLAYED FOR TWO YEARS IN NEW YORK AT THE NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE.

Book by GUY BOLTON Music by JEROME KERN
Lyrics by CLIFFORD GREY Ballet Music by VICTOR HERBERT

A Thing of Charm, Beauty and Delicacy—Bejeweled with Beautiful Young Women.

75 PEOPLE—SPECIAL ORCHESTRA

SAME SUPERB PRODUCTION AND CAST SEEN HERE BEFORE, INCLUDING VERA MYERS, LOU POWERS, W. H. POWER, and All the Other Favorites.

PRICES: Nights 50¢ to \$2.50 PLUS SEATS AT ATLANTA THEATRE BOX OFFICE AND AT SERVICE BUREAU AT M. RICH & BROS. CO. STORE

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JAN. 4TH

ONE BIG SCREAM!

COVERING THE COUNTRY WITH AN EPIDEMIC OF LAUGHTER

The Duncan Sisters Present

Their Gloriously Beautiful, Thousand-Laugh Musical Comedy Success

YOU WILL LAUGH AS YOU NEVER LAUGHED BEFORE

TOPSY AND EVA

With the Inimitable

WHITE SISTERS

And a Superb Cast of Fifty Matchless Artists, including THE WALTONS—THE SIX ENGLISH TIVOLI GIRLS—MILE ROSETTE ALSO THE MOST NOTED CHORUS OF BEAUTIFUL GIRLS IN THE SOUTH

PRICES: Nights and Saturday Matines, 50¢ to \$2.50. Popular Wednesday Matines, 50¢ to \$2.00. Mail Orders NOW. Seat Sale Thursday, December 31.

COMING LIKE A BLAZE OF GLORY!!

TO

LOEW'S GRAND

1 GRAND AND GLORIOUS WEEK ONLY 1

STARTING MON. DEC. 28TH

DAILY PERFORMANCES START PROMPTLY AT 3:30 6:15 9:PM.
SPECIAL EXTRA PERFORMANCES SATURDAY AT 2:45 6:15 9:PM.

LOEW'S MAMMOTH MONSTER WILD ANIMAL SHOW

AND CATASTYMIC ENSEMBLE OF **BIG TOP ARENA ATTRACTIONS** OFFERING FOR YOUNG AND OLD

THE MIGHTIEST SHOW UNDER ROOF OR TENT THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN—WILDERNING IN ITS MAGNITUDE—GLITTERING IN ITS PRESENTATION—ENTHRALLING IN ITS THRILLING, TINGLING, SENSATIONAL FEATURES AND PRESENTING—

THE GREATEST ARRAY OF INTERNATIONAL STARS OF THE SAWDUST RING EXTANT —TOGETHER WITH

A WORLD WIDE CARNIVAL OF ROARING LIONS—COMIC CLOWNS—TEARING TIGERS—DARING EQUESTRIANS—LEAPING LEOPARDS—THRILLING AERIALISTS—

And a Hundred Other Features!! AND—ON THE SCREEN—

At 2:45—7:45—10 P.M.

Buster Keaton
IN THE LAUGH BUSTER
"GO WEST"
THE YEAR'S COMEDY HIT

The whole country is rocking with laughter at this METRO GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE

FORSYTH THEATRE

B. F. KEITH VAUDEVILLE

Matines Daily 2:30 2:45 3:15
Nights 7:30 9:15 10:15 10:45

DEIRO
Original Master of the Piano Accordeon Popular Phonograph Artist

Pearl & Violet Jessie Hamilton and Fordyce in Their Original Comedy Oddity

Archer & Belford in "The New Janitor"

Jimmie Dwyer and Orma in "Just Playmates"

Mills & Shea Eccentric Singing and Dancing Comedians

LES GELLIS in "A Somewhat Different Story" Assisted by Eddie Joyce and Josephine Joyce

DORA EARLY That Democratic Miss Assisted by Mr. Harry Stover

WOODS AND FRANCIS Two Northern Boys in the South in "DON'T MOVE"

DON AUSTIN (Almoner of "The Guards" and Eddie Colle (Bobby) in "CARTOONICAL REVUE"

PATHE NEWS AND ESSOP'S FABLES

THURSDAY-FRIDAY-SATURDAY

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METROPOLITAN OFFERS VARIETY OF FEATURES

Atlanta Theater Has Booked Big Musical Comedy Topsy & Eva

This week's attraction at the Metropolitan theater not only will mark the ending of 1925 but the ushering in of a new year, but promises to be an event of exceptional interest in local theater-going circles in that it will combine the usual movie program with an outstanding vaudeville feature, "The New Commando," starring Ben Lyon, former Atlanta boy, and offering Ossman and Schupp, famous banjoists and recording artists, and Olive Hill, sensational premier danseuse in Charleston steps, who is known in Atlanta.

The week's offering not only will be a fitting climax to a year which has brought additional fame to the Metropolitan as a movie playhouse, but will be an auspicious beginning of a new year—one which promises greater successes than ever before in local theatricals.

Ben Lyon not only is personally well known to hundreds of Atlantans, but his cleverness as a movie star stamps him as a real artist. In his new vehicle, "The New Commando," he is the star in the title in the world for his unusual powers.

Ossman and Schupp form a team which is known wherever good music is appreciated. Between filling engagements in the nation's biggest theaters, they are kept busy making records for various talking machine records. "Topsy and Eva" is the greatest name in comedy class, and it has appeared on the American stage. In the company, "Gee, Gee," and the immortal "Eliza" are played by Jules and Josie Walton, the fastest and most remarkable dancers on the American stage today. There are a whirlwind of color and delight. Pickaninnies who dance gloriously, a tuneful Mariette and George Shelly, an Uncle Tom with a magnificent bass-baritone voice, an Aunt Chloe who sings like a siren, a host of other great comic prima donna, a Mrs. Shelby who is the very essence of all the beauty and charm of old Kentucky; southern belles in quince and striking crimson costumes. Comedians like Eddie, the clown, and the girls, the dance lovers on whom the company occurs here over a period of the past few weeks. On the stage is a Charleston contest each performance.

All in all, it looks like the management has the makings of a banner week at his playhouse. It is an ambitious little production for the new year—one which promises to be an indication that he is determined to continue his joint movie and vaudeville programs—despite the heavy cost.

"We haven't a kick," Mr. Patter-son said Saturday. "Of the past year's business. We have strived to please in 1926."

and our attendance records are high-

est proof of the success we met with

and we are going to do bigger things

day morning.

An Atlanta Romance,
Atlanta Made Comedy
The Howard Theater

Constitution-Sponsored Film
Features Slim Brolund
and Pearl Bessent.

Atlanta will have an opportunity this week of seeing, at the Howard theater, a two-reel comedy made right here in town.

It is called "An Atlanta Romance," and features "Slim" Brolund, Miss Pearl Bessent and John Jeffries.

Miss Bessent is an Atlanta girl and was chosen for the part of leading woman through a contest conducted through The Atlanta Constitution. Mr. Jeffries, who is cast for the role of "Villain," is also an Atlanta boy.

Mr. Brolund is the only one of the principals who has had professional experience in the movies. At one time he was connected with the west coast studios of the Fox company and was associated in work with "Slim" Summerville, Al St. John and other famous names of the screen.

The story and scenario were written by Mr. Brolund, who plays the chief comedy role, that of a country youth who comes to the "big city" to gain fame and fortune. The action centers about his adventures here and some of the scenes are said to be screened in full.

As fast as he obtains one job he manages to lose it through some amusing escapade. One of the funniest scenes is said to be his arrival at the Terminal station, where he is met by a flock of taxicabs who are bent on capturing him for fare.

Scenes were filmed at various spots about the city and while the company was on "location" its members attracted a great amount of attention, crowds gathering to see the actors and comment on work.

Miss Bessent is quite a character and has gone about the preparation of the picture with a great deal of enthusiasm. It should prove highly interesting from every angle and decidedly amusing.

Casting is underway at First National for Sylvano Banton's initial effort for the screen, "Far Cry."

GREAT INDOOR CIRCUS
LOEW'S STAGE FEATURE

Wild Animals, Fat Girl,
Lion Face Girl and Other
Attractions.

The world's latest and greatest trained wild animals presented by some of the country's foremost animal experts will be featured in the colossal production, "Loew's Wild Animal Show and Big Top Arena Attractions," which will form the bill at Loew's Grand theater this week. The cream of the outdoor entertainments will be gathered by Loew's agents for the very best-trained wild animals and circus novelties and the collection has been characterized as the mightiest show of its kind on earth.

One of the outstanding groups on the program is the Hawley group, performing deeds of the jungle, roaring lions, tearing tigers and leaping leopards, a den of the fiercest and most ferocious wild beasts performing marvelous feats which are amazing and astounding. Another group is the famous Professor Drake's leaping hounds with "Gold" champion leaper of England. Dog lovers also will enjoy Miss Camille's Pomeranians.

In the big top program will be shown such as rider as Danny Lillian St. Leon, who comes from a famous riding family of four generations. Miss St. Leon is the queen of the sandlot arena and will present her latest daring bareback and somersault riding. Bostock's riding school, one of the famous all-around attractions, also on the program.

Among the other feature acts on the bill of "Loew's Wild Animal Show and Big Top Arena Attractions," will be Jolly Irene, the girl "Lion Face," a boy, the Holland giantess, the Brothers Mangini, famous European acrobats; Willie Karbe and Sister, daring aerialists.

In addition an army of clowns will provide fun while many other late comic specialties will round out one of the biggest programs of its kind ever offered in vaudeville.

In order to keep fit for his strenuous roles, Tom Mix carries with him a portable gymnasium on location while making pictures for Fox Films.

MIDNIGHT FROLIC
THURSDAY NIGHT
NEW YEAR'S EVE
BUTTERBEAN and SUSIE
REVUE

Guaranteed!
BIGGEST
AND
BEST
SHOW
EVER!

CHAS. NICKERS
Tramp Comedian

ANNA WHITE
The Nightingale

DURRAH & GENTRY
Songs and Dances

GRIMES & KILLMAN
Comedians and Singers

SEATS NOW
Ches' Place and Theatre
Balcony, 75¢—Reserved, \$1.00
WAlnut 1124

ROMANCE

DIAMONDS

MAY'S

MAY BROS.
(Martin) (Harry)

19 PEACHTREE ST.

"Cupid's Allies Since 1895"

They Will Amuse You at the Theaters



Left to right: Charming little Vera Myers, star of "Sally," at the Atlanta all week. Center: Orion Hill, premier danseuse, Charles-ton dancer, at the Metropolitan. Right: Slim Brolund and Pearl Bessent, of Atlanta, who are starring in "An Atlanta Romance," made in Atlanta movie, showing this week at the Howard theater.

VERA MYERS HAS BIG RECORD AS 'SALLY' STAR

Not Only Prima Donna, But a Finished Dancer as Well.

Miss Vera Myers, who won hundreds of enthusiastic admirers here last season when she was in the title role of Ziegfeld's "Sally," will return here with that piece when it comes to the Atlanta theater this week, with matinees Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Miss Myers is one of the most versatile and popular women of the American stage and has a remarkable record of success in leading parts of well-known productions. Her singing, dancing and personal charm are outstanding features of the great musical comedy success in which she is now appearing.

Vera was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., and as a child was a student at the Sister of Visitation seminary. During her first years at the seminary she mastered French, Italian, violin and musical instrumentalism. She made her stage debut in the ballet at the Metropolitan, New York, and later appeared with Madam Pavlova at the Hippodrome. After a brief sojourn in the theater fields in theatricals, she became a student of the Sargent School of Dramatic Art and graduated from there with high honors, later taking a special course in voice culture under Josina Zuro, of the Rivoli theater. She also appeared at the Rivoli and Bijou theaters under the same management and at the Criterion theater as featured soloist.

Musical comedy next caught her fancy and she went on tour with several different companies, being especially popular with the Shuberts to succeed Trini, the Spanish beauty, in "The Dancing Girl" at the Winter Garden. John Murry Anderson's Revues followed and she was subsequently seen in the leading roles of "Lola," "Mary," "Up She Goes," "Lola," "Oh, Boy!" and other successes.

"Sally" is one of the finest things she has done. With a role that calls for both a prima donna and a comedienne, she gives a remarkable exhibition of versatility which, with her personal charm and winsomeness, contributes largely to the success and popularity of Ziegfeld's great musical comedy.

When F. W. Murnau, the distinguished German director who produced "The Last Laugh," reaches Hollywood in January to begin work under his contract with Fox Films, he will transcribe "Down To Earth," the novel by Julius Perutz, to the screen.

For Saturday's offering Hoot Gil-

Alamo No. 2

A mother who sacrificed herself on the cross of scandal so that her son might escape imprisonment; a wife who gave herself so generously that the world misjudged and her husband lost faith in her; the following mishmash of incidents brought about love, deceit and relentless justice. That is what the Alamo No. 2 theater promises Monday when "The Wife Who Wasn't Wanted" will star a run of three days. This new picture features Irene Rich in the title role.

The picture is the adaptation of Gertrude Wentworth's novel of the same name when she was in the title role of Ziegfeld's "Sally," will return here with that piece when it comes to the Atlanta theater this week, with matinees Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

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West End Theater.

(Douglas McLean.)

Realizing that the period between Christmas and New Year's Day usually is taken up in rounds of social affairs and that theater attractions must be unusual to attract interest, Manager Alpha Fowler, of the palatial new West End theater, has broken away from the usual custom of giving a matinee and a night show to bring to his playhouse a series of the most absorbing features ever seen in this city.

The series of film features, running the gamut of human emotions, will be presented by an array of screen stars rarely seen on any week's program at any theater.

"Never Say Die," starring Douglas McLean, in a production which was planned for among theater magnates for months before its completion, will be the feature attraction for Monday.

On Tuesday, "The Big Parade," starring Douglas McLean, in a production which was planned for among theater magnates for months before its completion, will be the feature attraction for Monday.

King Vidor's picturization of "The Big Parade" story is a powerful epic of the world war, putting with life, universal in its appeal and epochal in screen history. It is a human document if ever there was one, depicting the great conflict as it was never before pictured, with its heroism, its sacrifice, its gallantry, its deadly air attacks and various other infernal devices. The love story it tells, while incidental to a story so gigantic and tremendous in sweep, so compelling and starkly tragic, is telling with warm sympathy and pathos.

Jim Apperson, the scion of a wealthy American family and an idler and waster, is imbued with patriotic fervor at the outbreak of the war and, before his enthusiasm has a chance to die down, he rebels against the sordidness, and the harrowing tragedy of war that claims his two best pals, constant companions during the whole desperate struggle. His love, Melinda, is a girl who loves him, but does not seem to embrace him as torn by the battle is still waxing furious, is no less touching than sincere. The injuries he sustains leave him a cripple for life, when peace has settled once more in Flanders, he returns to the scene where romance first came to him.

John Gilbert gives a splendid impersonation of Jim Apperson, a convincing and moving performance. Renée Adorée makes his girl appealing and human while Tom O'Brien and Karl Dane as Jim's two buddies are excellent. Hobart Bosworth and Claire McDowell also do good work.

Many

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Because no nest has been prepared to put the little "Birdie" in, but SLIM is too smart to take a chance like that and has bought the lot—

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widely for her very great picture, and her ability to wear beautiful clothes was—
and she surely does it in this picture. It is the story of a girl who was the mother of an heir and adopted the manners of a duchess for her own material benefit, and was caught in the trap of her own making and there's real drama there, too, of the kind that everyone knows. Griffith is very capable at the Cameo.

The Monday and Tuesday attraction at the Cameo is "The Dark Angel," a great story of the war—and afterwards; featuring Ronald Colman and the heralded beauty of Budapest, Vilma Bánky.

On Friday and Saturday the Cameo presents the latest creation of Colleen Moore, "We Moderns," a story of the new order of plain humans, the Moderns—the new name for flappers.

Matty Kemp, one of Carl Laemmle's motion picture finds, has made such a name for himself through recent productions that he has been loaned by Mr. Laemmle, to whom he is under a five-year contract, to Century Comedy to play opposite Wanda Wiley and Edna May.

Marion Davies in "Zander the Great" will be the attraction for Thursday and Friday. It is a singing comedy-drama, a play which scored on Broadway as a spoken production and which is even better in the picture. The lead in the picture is supported by a cast including Brookfield, Hobart Bosworth, Harmon Ford, Hedda Hopper, Harry Kurnitz and a host of others.

"Geared to Go," a rapid-fire comedy, closes the week on Saturday.

Cameo Theater.

(Mary Pickford.)

Mary Pickford in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," opens the week at the Palace theater. Inman Park in a screen version of Charles Major's romantic novel. Coming thus at the close of the year, it brings to Palace patrons as well as the screen segments of the year and provides an attraction so different, so superlative in its characterization, so engrossing in its story, that many critics have pronounced it Mary Pickford's greatest effort.

"Recoil," the famous Rex Beach story will be shown Wednesday. Betty Blythe is the featured star in this story of high society—a story with a punch and with a real foundation of careful thought on the part of the author.

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"Geared to Go," a rapid-fire comedy, closes the week on Saturday.

Cameo Theater.

(Beautiful Corinne Griffith.)

The screen's most lovable woman, Corinne Griffith, comes to the Cameo Wednesday and Thursday in a picture which is vibrant with the flavor of present working in all of us—the desire for the better things, and the will to get them.

In this picture, "Classified," Corinne Griffith portrays the rôle of Baba Comet, of the classified department of a metropolitan newspaper, her indulgence in beautiful clothes to catch the "butter and egg men" and, incidentally, a wedding ring and leisure for the rest of her life.

She catches one, but the man wanted immediate payment for the parties he gave—and there lies the basis of this real, extremely entertaining picture.

Miss Griffith has been exploited

PALACE
Inman Park
Monday and Tuesday
MARY PICKFORD
IN
"DOROTHY VERNON
OF HADDON HALL"

Wednesday
"RECOIL"
Re Rex Beach's famous story

Thursday and Friday
MARION DAVIES
IN
"ZANDER
THE GREAT"

Saturday
"GEARED TO GO"



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See Tipp's Hats in "An Atlanta Romance"—This Week at Howard

**Announcing Arrival of
Charming New Hats**

Stunning Models; Hats for Every Occasion



RETAIL MERCHANTS MEET JANUARY 28

The annual meeting and celebration of the Atlanta Retail Merchants' Association will be held Thursday, January 28, at a dinner at 7 p. m. at the Atlanta Biltmore. Nearly 500 members and guests, making up the local and national representative retailers in Atlanta, are expected to be present. The association has experienced a most gratifying growth during 1925, and now is the largest association of retail merchants in the south, and the largest for any city the size of Atlanta in the United States.

While the matter has not been definitely settled, there seems to be a strong probability that a retail merchant of national prominence will be the feature speaker for the occasion, and will bring in many of the most unusual characters regarding the outlook among retail trade lines in the south. An extraordinary musical program and entertainment is being arranged.

Plans for the meeting are in the hands of President L. M. Myers, head of the Myers-Miller Furniture company, who is general chairman on arrangements.

The annual report of Acting President L. A. Witherspoon, who has taken his place in Mr. Stokes' place as president, will be presented during the temporary absence of the latter from the city, will touch on a number of accomplishments of a most interesting character. The report will deal particularly with the

many things handled by the executive committee, of which F. J. Paxton is chairman; with the work of the legislative committee, of which W. H. Allen is chairman; the work of the membership committee, of which Oscar Venable is chairman; the monthly meetings and programs committee, of which T. G. Woolford is chairman; the reception and goodfellow committee, headed by Charles G. Blanks, and several other committees that have played a most important part in the activities of the association.

One of the outstanding features of the association's work during 1925, its officers say, has been its stand to protect the retail buying public against the "rip-off" men, by which peddlers and other retail merchants, particularly against those who have attempted to inveigle the public into some kind of a new method of retail merchandising. This was accomplished through the management of a special committee. Speaking of a phase of the association's activities, C. V. Hohenstein, executive secretary, said:

"We have received word from time to time from other large cities of the country where certain retail coupon merchandising business has been in operation to the effect that they have practically reached the saturation point, and have petered out, leaving a large number of victims who have not been able to secure the return of the original money they were induced to invest."

It has been the desire of officers and boards of directors during the past year, Mr. Hohenstein said, to make of the association a great clearing house for the entire retail trade of Atlanta. There are now 20 retail trade lines among its members. Each of these, in addition to receiving the benefit of the work of the association, also meets regularly, whenever necessary, to discuss retail problems peculiar to its own trade line.

JUDGE'S DAUGHTER MARRIES MARQUIS

Denver, Colo., December 20.—(AP)—Anne Lewis Hughes, daughter of Circuit Judge Robert E. Lewis, and Marquis Hedges de Clouet, a member of the French nobility, were married here today. They left tonight for New York, en route to Europe.

Permanent Wave Special

Steanoil or Lanoil \$12.00
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Which Waves All Textures of Hair Successfully, Leaving a Soft, Natural, Large, Loose Wave, Guaranteed to Last From 5 to 7 Months.



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A busy season of social activities ahead. You'll want a permanent wave, of course. Only in this way can you be sure that your hair will be a charming frame for your face—on shortest notice.

Patrons who book their appointments this week can have their hair permanently waved any time up to February 1st—at the special price.

The same skilled operators and perfect equipment that you will pay full price for during the busy waving season.

We also teach you our simplified method of dressing the hair without the aid of water-waving combs.

Waving done in two hours. Consultation without charge
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See Views of Our Beauty Parlor On the Screen All This Week at the Howard in
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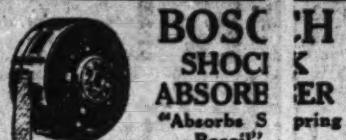
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All things being equal
most folks would rather
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Don't you feel that way?

Our Plant Capacity
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Your inquiries solicited.

You can get it at Armstrong's

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STENCILS
RUBBER STAMPS
Dixie Seal & Stamp Co.

W. C. Rodgers, well-known used-car salesman for the Atlanta branch of the Flint Motor company, reports a successful business for 1925.

The used-car department is now located at 282-240 Peachtree street, which is next door to the Flint new-car store. The new used-car store is better situated in every way than the old used-car business.

The large show room in our new store is being used in 1926 a varied selection of used cars that will be unsurpassed as to value and price," states Mr. Rodgers.

"We expect the year of 1926 to be far better than that of 1925, and in order to make the possible effort to give the people of Atlanta the best values in used cars available."

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LVIII., NO. 197.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1925.

*Let No Woman Who Would
Save Much on Frocks Miss This!*

Dresses

Less Original Prices

—Small wonder women are telling us this is the most extraordinary clearance they ever attended!—And that they are carrying off—NOT only one frock, but TWO—and even THREE!

Formerly \$25 Frocks, Odds and Ends, 2-3 Less	\$8.33
Formerly \$39.75 Cloth and Silk Winter Dresses, Go at 2-3 Less! Also New \$25 Black Satin Frocks	\$13.17
Formerly \$59.50 to \$79.50 Smart Frocks, 2-3 Less	\$19.63
Formerly \$89.50 to \$125 Frocks, Replicas of Paris Models, 2-3 Less...	\$29.63

Dresses—Half Price!

Formerly \$69.50 Street Dresses, Including 14 New Brenner Samples...	\$34.75
Samples Frocks, Formerly \$89.50 to \$167.50	\$44.75
Formerly \$110 to \$225 Dresses	\$55.00
Formerly \$137.50 to \$247.50, by the Greatest New York Makers	\$68.75

Extra! New Spring Frocks, $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ Less!



*Make Christmas Gift Money
Go TWICE As Far!*

Coats

One-Half Price!

—Make Christmas money go TWICE as far! Save on fashionable, fur-trimmed Coats—many late arrivals from America's Fashion Center! A unique Clearance—with so many NEW garments!

Formerly \$25 Winter Coats, to Go Quickly at $\frac{1}{2}$ Price	\$12.50
Formerly \$25 Newest Coats, Nutria Trimmed	\$14.75
Formerly \$35 to \$49.50 Heavily Furred	\$17.50
Formerly \$49.50 Luxurious Coats, with Fur	\$24.75
Formerly \$59.50 to \$89.50 Smart Coats with Fur. Women's Sizes	\$29.75
Formerly \$69.50 to \$110 Fashionable Fur-Trimmed Coats	\$34.75
Formerly \$89.50 Coats, the Last Word in Styles, Go at	\$44.75
Formerly \$110 Be-Furred Coats of Genuine Needlepoint	\$55.00
Formerly \$167.50—Replicas of French Imports	\$83.75

Quantities Limited

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All Fur Coats Go at Half Price!*

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Framed Pictures, 39c
Formerly 59c. Pictures with gilt frames. Reproductions of old classics. Left from the Christmas stock.

Beaded Bags, 69c
Usually 95c and \$1.95. Beaded bags in light and dark colors. Drawstring type. Also framed styles with metal frames. Silk cord handles.

Leather Purses, 19c
Men's and women's leather purses for pocket and inside coin purses. Usually 51c and 69c. All colors, well made, good leather. A few suede.

Beaded Bags, \$1.95
Women's beaded bags, pouch shapes, light colors. Formerly \$2.95 and \$3.95. Gold or silver finish frames, chain handles. Nicely lined. Well made.

Shirts and Drawers, 59c
Men's separate shirts and drawers. Fleecelined. Broken sizes. Usually selling for \$1, to go at Clearance price, 59c.

Suede Gauntlets, 69c
Formerly 89c. Women's Suede finish gauntlets. Flare and turn-back cuffs. Many colors. Sizes 5 to 7.

Glove Silk 1-3
Glove silk underwear 1-3 off! Slightly soiled from Christmas handling. To clear at 1-3 the original price.

Children's Silk Sox, 79c
Formerly \$1.15. Silk socks. Three-fourth length. Colors camel, grey and brown. Slightly irregular. All to clear at 79c.

Mercerized Sox, 59c
Formerly \$1.25. Imported mercerized socks. With embroidered clocking. Dark colors. Perfect. 13th Month Clearance.

Women's Cotton Vests, 19c
Women's extra size cotton vests that sold ordinarily for 35c, to sell tomorrow for 19c! Plain or fancy yokes. Sizes 40 to 44.

Children's Pants, 39c
Children's \$1 and \$1.25 part wool pants. Knee and ankle length. Up to 12 years. Selling tomorrow for 39c.

Street Floor

Union Suits, \$1.39
Children's \$2 and \$2.50 union suits—part wool. High neck, long sleeves, ankle length. Ages 2 to 12. Only \$1.39.

Fleecelined Pants, 29c
Children's 50c and 75c medium weight and fleecelined cotton pants. Ages to 12 years. 13th Month Clearance price, 29c.

Metal Ribbon, $\frac{1}{2}$ Price
Gold, silver antique and steel ribbon to clear! Formerly \$1.65 to \$3.00. Width 5 to 8 inches. All to go at half!

Second Floor

Kenwood Blankets, \$11.95
Only 38! Famous Kenwood blankets. Formerly \$15.95. Made of pure wool. Satin ribbon bound, plain colors or two-tones. Size 72x84.

Kenwood Blankets 60x84. Usually \$12.95, at \$10.95.

Val Insetions, 39c
Round thread and French Val insetions for only 39c bolt. Formerly sold for 10c to 35c a yard. 12 yards to a bolt.

French Val Edges, \$1
Round thread and French Val edges, formerly 15c to 35c a yard, now going for \$1 a bolt. 12 yards to a bolt. Clearance!

Batiste Bandings, 15c
Embroidered batiste bandings in white and cream. Formerly 49c a yard, now 15c a yard.

Boys' Head Caps, 69c
Formerly \$1. All-wool Head Caps for boys. Sizes 6 to 7. Priced for the Thirteenth Month at 69c.

Boys' Head Caps, 69c
Formerly \$1. All-wool Head Caps for boys. Sizes 6 to 7. Priced for the Thirteenth Month at 69c.

JUST FOUR MORE WONDER DAYS in which to concentrate a whole month's clearance! **JUST FOUR MORE DAYS** in which to share the reductions of third to half! Not everything in the Store is half price, please remember, but in all departments, half prices rule on quantities of desirable merchandise.

Second Floor

54-inch Woolens, \$1.85

—Usually \$4.50. Smart plaids and striped woolens—Flannel and cashmere. Exceptional values for Thirteenth Month.

Colored Spreads, Half!

—Odd spreads—for both single and double beds. Usually \$6.50 to \$12.50; 50 to 100 to go at one-half price for Thirteenth Month Clearance!

54-inch Woolens, \$2.95

—Wool coverings, usually \$7.50 to \$18.95—fine heavy quality. Navy, black and brown. Thirteenth Month.

Johnny Tupsants' Suits, $\frac{1}{2}$

—All-wool. Famous "Johnny Tupsants" Suits. Guaranteed. Sizes 13 to 18. The EXTRA pair of trousers DOUBLES the wear.

Formerly \$13.95 to \$24.95. Suits, \$6.95 to \$12.45.

—THE BOYS' SHOP

Third Floor

Baby Bunting, \$3.98

—Usually \$4.95 to \$5.95. White eiderdown and lambs' wool bunting with hood attached.

Baby Comforts, \$1.98

—Formerly \$3.50 to \$3.95. Bassinettes and bed comforts. Covered in sateen and batiste. Size 27x34 and 36x40.

House Dresses, \$1.98

—Usually \$3.50. Fast colored, guaranteed gingham. Trimmed in buttons, braid, lace and pipings. Three-quarter sleeves. 34 to 42.

Pajamas, \$1.98

—Usually \$2.95. Women's two-piece pajamas of flowered Windsor crepe. Sizes 36 to 44.

Jumper Skirts, \$3.69

—Formerly \$5.95 to \$10. Flannel and wool crepe. Silk braid-trimmed. Some with Chanel pleat down front. Brown, tan, green, cocoa and rosewood. 34 to 46.

Stampede Goods, $\frac{1}{2}$

—Sweeping Clearance of all discontinued Royal Society and Pacific stamped goods will go at just half! Some semi-made—already stamped for working!

—Usual 75c quality at 38c and 55 quality at \$2.50! Conveniently packaged with necessary embroidery floss enclosed.

Children's Rompers

Children's Dresses

Dresser Scarfs

Buffet Sets

RICH'S, SECOND FLOOR

Third Floor

Eppo Petticoats, $\frac{1}{2}$

—Usually \$8.50 and \$7.50. Now $\frac{1}{2}$ price. Of silk jersey. Some have fullness across back, others plaited flounces or flat hem. Good colors.

Radium Petticoats, \$2.59

—Formerly \$5. Petticoats of radium silk. Narrow hem. Navy, black, henna, peacock.

Sleepers, 79c

—Usually 98c. Sleepers of heavy flannel. Pink and blue stripes. Buttons down front—drop seat. 3 to 7 years.

Jackets, 89c

—All-wool knitted house jackets, usually \$2.50. Long sleeves—butons down front. Sizes 36 to 42.

Gossard Brassieres, 98c

—Usually \$1.50 to \$2. Of good quality figured batiste. Medium and longer lines. All sizes. Reinforced across the diaphragm.

Girdles and Corsets, 69c

—Formerly \$1.50 to \$2. Odd lot of girdles and lightly boned corsets. Good quality flesh and white brocade. Broken sizes. Many styles.

Knit Dresses, \$7.95

—Formerly \$19.95 to \$22. Straight lines. Roll collar and pocket. A few fine imported dresses in silk and wool in the lot.

Wool Scarfs, \$3.25

—Usually \$6.50. Imported wool scarfs half Scotch plaids and chin-cord colors. Bright combination colors.

Child's Dresses, \$3.98

—Usually \$5.95 to \$7.95. Wool crepes, figured challis, wool jerseys and crepe de chine. Trimmed in embroidery, ruffles and lace. Just 24—sizes 8 to 12 yrs.

Third Floor

Girls' Skirts, \$1.98

—Usually \$4.95. Just 18 skirts—blue serge and wool in checks of brown and white or black and white. Buttoned to white muslin waist. Sizes 8 to 10 yrs.

Women's Pajamas, \$1.39

—Usually \$1.98. Women's two-piece outing pajamas. Slip-over styles—trimmings in hemstitching and shirring. Short sleeves. White. Sizes 36 to 42. Just 36 in all.

Baby Flannels, \$1.98

—Usually \$2.50 to \$2.95. All-wool baby flannels in long and short lengths. Also white muslin waists Gertrude style. Hand or machine scalloped at bottom. 20 pieces.

Baby Blankets, \$1.69

—Usually \$2.50. Baby blankets for crib or bassinet. Heavy quality blanket cloth. Pink and blue—reversible with striped border. Size 36x45. Only 24 pieces.

For Men

Pull-Over Sweaters, \$2.39

—Just sixty \$6.95 all-wool pull-over sweaters in grey, navy or white. Sizes 36 to 42. Special for the 13th Month Clearance Sale.

Men's Silk Shirts, \$1.95

—Former

ENGAGEMENTS

DAVIDSON—EDISON.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Davidson, of Brookline, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter, Helen, to Simon Edison, of Atlanta, the wedding to be solemnized February 2. No cards.

MAY—VICKERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel May, of Carlton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Edna, to John Henry Vickers, of Willacoochee, Ga., the marriage to take place at an early date.

HACKNEY—LEHMANN.

Mrs. John J. Hackney, of LaGrange, announces the engagement of her daughter, Ruby, to William Parham Lehmann, the wedding to be solemnized in the early spring. No cards.

MORGAN—HUNTER.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan announce the engagement of their daughter, Mamie, to Allen Key Hunter, the marriage to be solemnized in January.

THOMPSON—LONGINO.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Jeroline Thompson, of Newnan, to William A. Longino, of Palmetto, the date of the marriage to be announced later. No cards.

FOUCHE—WILLIAMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Edward Fouché announce the engagement of their daughter, Romelle, to Alce Brown Williams, of Albany, formerly of Argyle, Ga., the marriage to be solemnized in the early spring. No cards.

BLACK—DAVIS.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Black announce the engagement of their daughter, Evelyn Linnell, to Alfred Wilkes Davis, of Doerun, the wedding to be solemnized at an early date.

COHN—STRAUS.

Miss Cecelia F. Cohn, of New York city, formerly of Atlanta, announces her engagement to Jerome W. Straus, of Newark, N. J.

SMILEY—COTTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Smiley announce the engagement of their daughter, Avyleene, to William A. Cotton, of Baltimore Md., the marriage to be solemnized at an early date.

HURST—FLANDERS.

W. H. Hurst, of Meigs, announces the engagement of his daughter, Sallie Faircloth, to Norman Jordan Flanders, of Adrian, the marriage to be solemnized in the spring.

GRIFFIN—SHARPE.

Mrs. E. E. Griffin, of College Park, announces the engagement of her daughter, Ruth, to Hubert Aaron Sharpe, of Hamlet, N. C., the marriage to be solemnized at an early date. No cards.

MAXWELL—EGDORF.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Hampton Maxwell, of Norcross, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Kathleen, to Dr. Otto Charles Egdorf, of Sedalia, Mo., the marriage to take place December 31 in New Orleans.

WATERS—PURVIS.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Waters, of Statesboro, announce the engagement of their daughter, Willis, to Harry Purvis, of Waycross, formerly of Savannah, the wedding to take place in the early spring.

PINTCHUCK—GOLDBERG.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Steinberg, of Augusta, Ga., announce the engagement of their son, Miss Rose Pintchuck, to Victor M. Goldberg, of Indianapolis, Ind., the date of the marriage to be announced later.

Miss Fields Weds

W. F. Oakley, Jr.

A quiet but pretty home wedding was that of Miss Florrie Fields to Walter Flake Oakley, Jr., at Columbus, Ala., on December 10.

The home was made attractive by white and yellow chrysanthemums and pot plants. Standing before a bank of ferns and smilax the couple were united in marriage by Rev. R. A. Smith of the Baptist church.

The bride wore a brown cut velvet gown with hat and accessories to match.

Only members of the family, the pastor and wife were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Oakley left to spend several days in Atlanta.

Miss Pippin Weds

J. B. Richards, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pippin wish to announce the marriage of their daughter, Violet, to J. B. Richards, Jr. The wedding occurred Wednesday night, December 23, at the home of Rev. Dr. W. M. Albert.

Miss Frances Law

Weds M. W. Pope.

Miss Kate Law announces the marriage of her sister, Frances Gertrude, to Matthew Walker Pope on the afternoon of December 25 at the residence, 199 Angier avenue, Atlanta, Ga. No cards.

Miss Helen Redmond

Weds Mr. Pomar

At Sacred Heart

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Redmond announce the marriage of their daughter, Helen, to Harry J. Pomar on Thursday evening at 8:45 o'clock at Sacred Heart church, Father James J. Horton officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Pomar are in Florida on their wedding journey, where they are visiting relatives in Jacksonville. On their return to Atlanta they will make their home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Redmond, at 85 Myrtle street.

Miss Laura Allen

Weds Mr. Wright.

Among the lovely December weddings was that of Miss Laura Allen to Clyde Wright, which was solemnized at 8 o'clock Friday evening, December 11, at the Brookhaven Methodist church.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. V. Jones, Jr., pastor of the church. The church was beautifully decorated with ferns and chrysanthemums. The altar was formed at the altar, which was banked with ferns and palms. On pedestals silver candlesticks, heirlooms of the bride, held lighted tapers.

Preceding the ceremony Dr. Wall sang "Blessed is the Man" and "Joyner said, 'Love Your Truth'." These were accompanied by Miss Evelyn Wall at the piano. Miss Wall played Mendelssohn's wedding march.

Miss Lilla Cox, the bride's only attendant, was gowned in a French blue crepe with chrysanthemums. Little Miss Laura Allen, wearing a white georgette frock, preceded the bride scattering petals of roses from a quaint little basket. Master J. C. Cox was the ring bearer, carrying the ring in a white box.

The bride was with her father, G. W. Allen, by whom she was given in marriage. They were met at the altar by the groom and his brother, Paul Wright, who acted as best man.

The lovely bride was gowned in a pink crepe with a band of gold and velvet. She wore a hat of gold lace and powder blue satin with trimmings of rose flowers. She carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and swansdown.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Q. W. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Allen, Miss Julia Frances Allen, Miss Louise Allen and Dr. B. F. Watkins, of Jackson; Miss Julia Allen, of Covington, and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright will be at home at Brookhaven.

Miss Merry Weds

John E. Drewry.

Athens, Ga., December 26.—Miss Kathleen Jean Merry and John Elbridge Drewry were quietly married on Christmas eve at 1:30 o'clock in the parlors of the First Baptist church, Dr. J. Campbell, organist officiating. There were no attendants and the guests were confined to members of both families. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Milton Howard Merry.

The bride, who is a very lovely young woman, is a graduate of the University of Georgia and is traveling with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Drewry will keep house upon their return in an apartment on Milledge avenue with Mr. and Mrs. John Booth.

Mrs. Drewry is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Howard Merry, of Athens. She is a graduate of the Lucy Cobb Institute and has attended

Miss Ernest, of Madison

Weds Mr. Harris.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Mildred Ernest of Madison, Georgia, and Harris of Athens, which took place December 16 at the bride's home with the Rev. Ivey, of Rutledge, officiating.

The bride was attended by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ernest, and her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Whitley.

Following the marriage service, Mr. and Mrs. Harris motored to Macon. They are making their home at 504 College avenue, Athens, Ga.

The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ernest, prominent citizens of Macon, Georgia. She attended Madison A. & M. college and has a host of friends throughout the state.

The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harris, of Brookfield, Ga. He is a graduate of Tifton A. & M. college.

The ceremony took place at 12 o'clock and was pronounced by Dr. J. Sprole Lyons. The happy couple are at the Imperial for a few days before proceeding to their home in Texas.

Miss Franklin is the daughter of Professor and Mrs. Frederick A. Franklin, of Fredericksburg, and is

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Miss Della Smith
Weds Mr. Bryan
At Home Ceremony

The marriage of Miss Della Smith and Dennis E. Bryan was solemnized Saturday evening, December 19, at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Smith on Lucile avenue. The ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Elton Williams.

Preceding the ceremony, Mrs. Sanford R. Strout sang "Mine." Miss Frankie Dell Sasser played the wedding march.

The home was beautifully decorated the colors being pink and white.

The bridesmaid, Miss Nellie Smith, entered gowned in Nile green crepe-trimmed in orange and lace. Her flowers were a bouquet of pink roses and sweet peas. She was accompanied by the groomsmen, Harry Lee of Los Angeles, Calif.

Next came the maid of honor, Miss Mary Smith, sister of the bride. She wore rose satin trimmed in cream lace and her bouquet was of Ophelia roses and sweet peas.

The bride entered with her aunt Mrs. Ira Smith, who gave her in marriage. She was met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Banks Bryan, both of the bride's family.

The lovely bride was gowned in a becoming model of sand georgette trimmed in fur and taupe velvet. Her hat was of gold lace and she carried a bouquet of bride's roses and valley lilies.

After the ceremony a reception was held, Mrs. C. B. Smith being hostess.

Mr. F. D. Ramsey and Mrs. T. J. Akridge assisting.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Smith, of Rome, Ga.

Mrs. Bryan is a member of Calvary Methodist church, and has won many friends by her charming personality and lovable disposition.

Mr. Bryan is the son of the late George Anderson Bryan, of Windfield, Ala., and is now connected with the Elks-Elks company.

After the holidays, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan will be at home to their friends at 98 Inman street.

Miss Eaton Weds
Pierce L. Meadows.

Mrs. Wildie Runnels, of Pecos, Texas, announces the marriage of her niece, Miss Mary Alice Eaton, to Pierce L. Meadows on Saturday, December 26, in Pecos, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Meadows will be at home at the Boulevard apartments, Winter Park, Fla.

Miss Ross Weds
Terrell I. Smith.

A wedding of interest through Georgia and especially that of Miss Ruby Thelma Rose, of Jackson, S. C., and Terrell Isaac Smith, of Warm Springs, Ga., which occurred Thursday, December 17, in Aiken, S. C.

The bride, who is the attractive eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Garret Ross, of the well-known county's most popular young ladies.

The simple but impressive ceremony was performed in the presence of only a few close friends and relatives.

The bride was never more lovely than in her wedding dress of rust-colored satin and canton crepe with accessories in corresponding tones. Miss Daisie Bates, only attendant of the bride, was lovely in rosewood flat crepe.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith left immediately for Warm Springs, Ga., where they will make their home.

Lovely December Bride



Photograph by McCrary & Co.

Mrs. Jack Vance Hinshaw, who before her marriage was Miss Kathryne Gibson Foster. The wedding of the former Miss Foster and Mr. Hinshaw was a beautiful event of December 19, taking place at the Trinity Methodist church.

Robertson-Longley Wedding Is
Solemnized at Clemson College

Clemson College, S. C., December 26, (Special)—Marked by simplicity and beauty was the marriage Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock which joined together in matrimony Miss Mary Bowes Robertson, of Clemson College, S. C., and Julian McLauren Longley, of LaGrange, Ga.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. S. Sween, of Anderson, S. C. Only the closest friends and immediate families of the bride and groom witnessed the ceremony.

The bridal chorus from "Loebengrin" was rendered at the piano by Mrs. Ed Freeman. "Hearts and Flowers" was softly played on the violin by Mr. Freeman during the ceremony.

The reception hall and living room presented a scene of beauty with decorations of palms, ferns and white chrysanthemums against a background of southern smilax, entwined with valley lilies and white satin.

Thomas A. Hutchinson, close friend of the groom, served as best man. Miss Cindy Seabrook was maid of honor and only attendant. She wore a beautiful model of rose velvet coat and carried an arm bouquet of deep pink roses. She showered with valley lilies, edged with maden-hair ferns and tied with lace ribbon.

The bride was beautifully attired in blue chiffon velvet with bat of silver metal cloth, adorned with imported hand-made flowers. Completing her costume was a shower bouquet of orchids banked with bride's roses, alstroemeria, valley lilies and tied with chiffon lace.

Mrs. Longley is a granddaughter of the late Senator Bowen, of South Carolina, and a graduate of Winthrop college, where she was president of the student body both her junior and senior years.

Mr. Longley is the only son of Judge and Mrs. Frank Longley, of LaGrange, and is a grandson of Major A. D. Abraham, organizer and president of the LaGrange Banking and Trust company.

At noon Mr. and Mrs. Longley left for a wedding trip, after which they will be in LaGrange at their home on Broad street.

Forman-Joyner
Wedding Announced.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pinkston Forman, of Greenville, Ga., announce the marriage of their daughter, Martha Elizabeth, to John Thomas Joyner, Jr., Saturday, October 3, Lexington, N. C.

The wedding took place at the Lutheran pastorate at 5 o'clock, the Rev. A. J. Brown, Jr., officiating.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Pinkston Forman, of Greenville, Ga., and a graduate of the Georgia State College for Women, class of 1924. For the past term she has been teaching in the Winston-Salem city schools of Winston-Salem, N. C.

The groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas Joyner, of Winston-Salem, N. C., and a former student of Mars Hill college and has been connected with the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco company for the past five years.

Mr. and Mrs. Joyner will be at home after January 4 at 632 Holly avenue, Winston-Salem, N. C.

It Starts Monday---The Sale Supreme!

CHANDLER'S
One And Only Sale Each Season
Any Shoe in
Our Store

\$485
The Pair

The Shoe Classic
of the South!



Sale Begins at
8 A. M. Sharp

The Shoe Treat for Which
Every Woman Waits With
Eagerness Is Now At Hand!

Embracing every pair of Chandler's Beautiful Shoes, for street, dress or evening wear, in one Season-End Clearance at \$4.85 the pair. Nothing Reserved!

Pumps
Straps
Ties and
Oxfords
Hi and Lo Heels

EDISON BROTHERS
CHANDLER
Boot Shops

Whitehall—Cor. Alabama

Satin!
Patent!
Velvets!
Tans and
Colored Kids!

J. P. Allen & Co.

49-53 Whitehall
"The Store All Women Know"

Continuing Our Great Annual After-Christmas Reduction Sale of Coats

In this Sale we depart from our usual system of reductions Because this winter we bought coats by a different system. We have bought all our winter coats at regular short intervals—thereby not overstocking at any period. In consequence we achieved two benefits—Each time we bought coats we got them for less—in consequence, we haven't a large lot of regular stock coats to be reduced—BUT—instead we have a large lot of NEW COATS REDUCED . . . Our latest purchase was nothing less than phenomenal—The greatest in our memory—Bought at

25% and 50% Savings

Hence This Sale Means Just This—A Sale of Coats
1/4 Off and Half Their Actual Value

In fact—less than the cost of their
Fine materials, furs and designing

We Feature Six Impressive Groups at

\$48 \$68 \$89 \$119 \$149 \$188

FUR COATS
Reduced

MUSKRAT COAT Self Trimmed	\$145
HUDSON SEAL COAT Summer Ermine Trim	\$265
LEOPARD SKIN COAT Red Fox Trim	\$265
NUTRIA COAT Kasha Lining	\$275
BROADTAIL COAT Jap Mink Trim—Flare Mode	\$275
DYED ROBBIN COAT Full bordered with Nutria	\$275
HUDSON SEAL COAT Beige Squirrel Trim	\$279
ERMINE DYED SQUIRREL COAT (Rose Marten) Self Trim	\$398
NATURAL SQUIRREL COAT Self Trim	\$425
ERMINE DYED SQUIRREL COAT Dyed white for collar and Bottom Border	\$535

220 DRESSES
Reduced

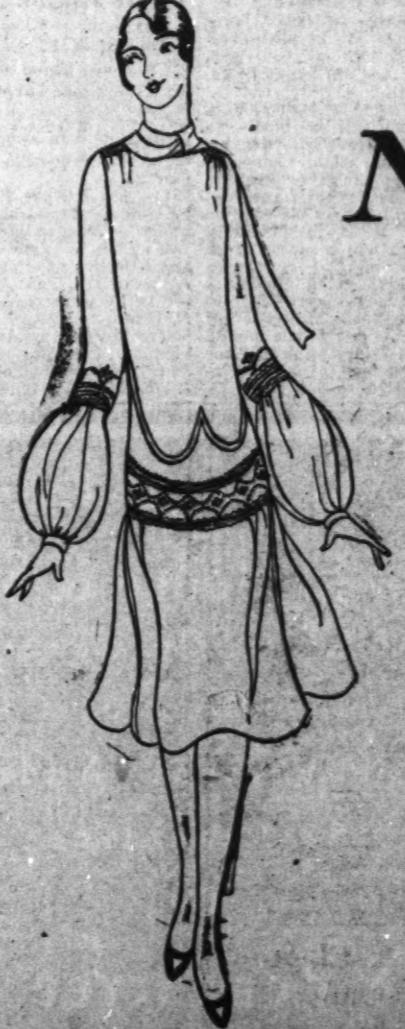
HALF PRICE
AND LESS

Less than we can buy them
for at New York Prices

These are dresses from our fall and winter stocks—all modish, attractively designed—They're reduced only because the season advances and spring has been announced—

\$8 \$14 \$24 \$33 \$38

Showing Monday
New Spring Dresses
Very Special Values



So opportunely have they arrived we have marked them very low, giving them a prominent place during our regular January Reduction Sales. Their prices will please you so much—you will select these new frocks with the same avidity as you do those at half price.

\$18 \$25 \$35

Second Floor

Christmas Dinner-Dance Is Lovely Affair at Biltmore

The Christmas dinner-dance at the Atlanta-Biltmore Friday evening was largely attended by many members of both younger and older members of the Atlanta society.

Dining together were Misses Mary Middleton, Yolande Gwynne, Adelaide Kennedy, Mrs. John Gwynne, Jr., Mrs. George Gwynne, Park McGinley, Clarence Rose and Charles Fraser, of New York.

In a party were Mr. and Mrs. John Owens, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Black, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Maudie and Donald Owens.

Misses Frances Manley, Hunter Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Rankin Manley, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McEachern, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McCullough.

Mr. and Mrs. George Caldwell Spain entertained a party of six in their home to Mrs. Mrs. Hilda Fischer, of Charleston, S. C., and John Kirkland, of Greensboro, N. C., and Mr. and Mrs. Jan Rubin.

Miss Lula Lewis, Miss Dorothy Stiff, John Norton Smith, William Finkhouser, William Heath and Walter James were the guests.

Dr. and Mrs. Forrest M. Barfield had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Lee McNaughton and Mr. and Mrs. S. Clifton Orr.

Miss Frances Peabody, of Rich mond, Va., and Miss Elizabeth Whitton and Jack Hickey.

Others present were Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Hamburger, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Murry, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Geiger, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Horowitz, Mr. and Mrs. Max Samuels.

West End Woman's Club Dinner Will Be Event of Interest

The West End Woman's club will close the old year with the annual dinner and Thanksgiving at the room in the corner of Lee and Gordon streets. The long tables will be elaborately decorated and a turkey dinner will be served at 75¢ a plate, all club members, family parties and friends may make reservations not later than Wednesday noon by calling Mrs. W. E. Young, West 1380-J.

A reception committee will assist Mrs. Chester Johnson, the president, and bridge and other games may be played during the evening.

The regular Thursday evening dance will be given in the assembly hall, social music being featured by the 10-piece "Melody" orchestra. Large crowds continue to attend the weekly affairs. Club members and their husbands are the chaperones.

The hospital committee, Mrs. Julius Stiner, chairman, are sponsoring the Stiner Clinic. The Christmas Mrs. Spier and Mrs. McClellan visited the street, January 2.

H. G. LEWIS & CO.

Come Again --- Monday

Yesterday Was One of the Greatest Days in the History of Our Merchandising :: :

If you were here you think with us—because you profited with us. No question. We trust that every one who came—came so promptly to our invitation—was served. . . . If not, "excuse it, please"—and try us again—but please come early this time—for there's a reason.

We Have Received For Monday's Selling 300 New Dresses

Which We Will Sell At

Street and Sport \$10 and \$14
Frocks, Flat Crepe, Crepe Roma and Satin—

This is better news than it suggests, perhaps—they're not the same dresses you saw here in our great Saturday sale — BUT — they're new dresses, bought at Half Price. Hence they're half price to you tomorrow — new dresses instead of dresses reduced from stock. An advantage, decidedly.

The Most Remarkable Collection Of Dresses We Have Yet Offered

100 Coats Half Price

These are all the coats remaining from our 1/2 price sale of Saturday. The selections are all good—all splendid, fur-trimmed winter coats.

Special
\$25 and \$29.75
Coats \$15
Reduced to

Both Fur-Trimmed and Sport Coats.

H.G. Lewis & Co.

Costume Ball Ends Better Dance Week On New Year's

"The Better Dance Week" observance, sponsored by the woman's division of the chamber of commerce, extends from the first of December to the first of January, to the Christmas holidays, and will conclude with an old-fashioned costume ball on the Saturday evening of New Year's day. This will be given by Mrs. W. E. Dove at her studio at 200 West Harris street, and members of the woman's division, during class, will give an exhibition of the old dances in old-fashioned costumes. Guests will be friends of the woman's division members and will include a number of people who have been interested in giving the better dance movement which is being sponsored by the woman's division.

"We were very much surprised and gratified at the interest shown in our Better Dance Week" demonstration.

"Mrs. Mary Spencer, president of the Better Dance Week activities, "We had many letters of commendation and inquiry from people active in civic affairs, all of whom expressed approval of our modest efforts, and a national dance magazine gave a special write-up of our observance in Atlanta. So it is not hard to prove that dancing is beautiful, graceful and healthful when properly done have been so thoroughly convinced that a large number of people in Atlanta are interested in erasing from the modern dance some of the stigma that attaches to it at present through the abuse of dance methods that have been voted to give the better dance movement a permanent activity of the woman's division. All members are pledged to continue continuously for the uplift of ballroom dancing, and holding themselves in readiness to tell any organization something of the origin and purpose of the better dance movement and its accomplishments elsewhere, or to put on a demonstration of either correct dancing done steps in old-fashioned dances that have come back to stay.

"Our demonstration in Atlanta this year was necessarily on a modest scale. However, if we have succeeded in letting Atlanta mothers and fathers know that the better dance movement in the interest of better ballroom dancing, and have succeeded in convincing even a small number of the younger set that the regular dance steps—combined with correct position and the right tempo—are infinitely prettier than the "improper" steps those who lack a knowledge of the fundamentals of dancing, we will feel that something more important."

"But fifty years ago in the little town of Hillsboro, Ohio, a band of American mothers, understanding and loving as your mother, on December 23, found something more important than the Christmas tree. They had gathered in their homes to meet and there she was made the leader or president of the group.

"Doubtless this means the same thing in those days for mothers to take part in public meetings and choose a woman leader, that it does today. Your mother did that as easily as they drive their own cars, and even your mothers, public-spirited and courageous as they are today would agree that there was any other work to be done on Christmas eve that could not wait!" (Now their mothers' eyes were bright.)

"Do you suppose your mothers

Georgia Woman's Christian Temperance Union

President, Mrs. Mary Harris Arden, 800 Fifth Avenue, Easton; vice president, Mrs. Mary Williams, 507 Peachtree Street, Atlanta; recording secretary, Mrs. Letitia Billard, Box 216, Emory University; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. G. Cotton, Box 1146, Columbus; treasurer, Miss Josephine Thompson, 100 Peachtree Street, Atlanta; general manager, Miss Josephine Thompson, 100 Peachtree Street, Atlanta; editor, Georgia, W. G. T. Burdette, Mrs. Margaret Burdette, 621 Peachtree Street, Atlanta; director of music, Mrs. A. B. Canney, Cartersville; evangelist, Miss Carabel Wilkes, 121 Peachtree Avenue, Macon.

A Christmas Gift Fifty Years Coming

An all-American Christmas story. That was what Miss Spencer had promised the eighth grade for that last hour Friday, before the school closed for the Christmas holidays. A story that was American history, yet they had never heard it. Some of the boys in the school history class had expressed frank doubt among themselves—they didn't believe there could be a true American Christmas story. Finally, when morning came and the master had not been decided, the father said to his son and daughter, "You know where your mother goes to settle all vexed questions. Instead of making a special prayer, let's go to her." The boy said, "I don't know where she prays." The father said, "She prays to God." The boy said, "I don't know where she goes to God." Finally, when morning came and the master had not been decided, the father said to his son and daughter, "You know where your mother goes to settle all vexed questions. Instead of making a special prayer, let's go to her." The boy said, "I don't know where she prays." The father said, "She prays to God." The boy said, "I don't know where she goes to God."

"Suppose tomorrow—the eve of Christmas—your mothers should suddenly decide there was something more important to do for Christmas than to make mince pie and plum pudding, pleasure to decorate the tree and to sing carols? Suppose the world was a chilly way to begin a Christmas story?" Trowing out the cold water, Bill Bates, that freckled face, said, "It must be for you." The mother read the 10th Psalm, and the boy said, "It must be for you." The world was a chilly way to begin a Christmas story?" Trowing out the cold water, Bill Bates, that freckled face, said, "It must be for you."

"Do you suppose your mothers would agree that there was any other work to be done on Christmas eve that could not wait?" (Now their mothers' eyes were bright.)

"But fifty years ago in the little town of Hillsboro, Ohio, a band of American mothers, understanding and loving as your mother, on December 23, found something more important than the Christmas tree. They had gathered in their homes to meet and there she was made the leader or president of the group.

"Doubtless this means the same thing in those days for mothers to take part in public meetings and choose a woman leader, that it does today. Your mother did that as easily as they drive their own cars, and even your mothers, public-spirited and courageous as they are today would agree that there was any other work to be done on Christmas eve that could not wait!" (Now their mothers' eyes were bright.)

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Xmas Tea-Dance

Is Lovely Event

At Biltmore

One of the most delightful affairs of the week was the tea-dance given Christmas afternoon in the Georgian ball room of the Atlanta Biltmore hotel.

Attractive yuletide decorations were used.

John S. Elgin, Jr. was host at a party which included Miss Catherine Canfield, Mrs. Josephine Canfield, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bailey, Mr. William L. Peeler and Paul Warwick.

Miss Mary Hall Tupper was honored in a party which included Miss Elizabeth Williams, Mrs. Mary Harris, Mrs. Nancy Carr, Mrs. George Rutherford, Mrs. Mike May, Mrs. Cyrus Strickler, G. B. Strickler, Edward Van Winkle, Robert Watkins, Hal Smith, Ned Cobb and Arthur Edge.

In a party which included Miss Catherine Canfield, Mrs. Josephine Canfield, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bailey, Mr. William L. Peeler and Paul Warwick.

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CHRISTMAS OVER, SOCIETY NOW LOOKS TOWARDS NEW YEAR'S

Miss Katherine Norcross Affectionately Dubbed "Atlanta's Own Child"

BY BEVERLY BURGESS.
And so Christmas day has passed! What a wonderful day of delights and surprises it was!

How good and beautiful and kind the whole big world is! We might forget to remember, this if it were not for the specific urge of this season of peace on earth, good will toward men!

Could there be a more glorious time to the close of the year than such a season of good cheer as Christmas is the suggestion for?

Suppose the first of another year were to come off instead of even day? What would be the psychology of such a change?

Would we be refreshed and ready for the new start if we came up with the New Year without having just had this delightful season of refreshment in our consciousness?

Can't we add this to our "good will" leverage, superinduce by the Christmas spirit, to get a good push-off for 1926?

Christmas Visitors.

In our town there is one little girl who is "Atlanta's Own Child." Little Katherine Norcross has a town all to herself, and she is a delight.

There is not a heart in Atlanta that has not a niche set aside for this young girl. She belongs to us. Not only does she come by this title from inheritance, being the daughter of one of our most beloved and prominent citizens, the late lamented Paul Norcross, but in her very slight has been her sweetness of character and beauty of personality, won this place.

Scores of friends amongst all classes and ages, stand ready to serve this delightful child at any time, Katherine, a member of the Alpha Phi sorority, an officer in the Phi Pi sorority, and very much interested in all the activities of her school. Quaint, pathetic and endearing is it to see this young girl going about her housekeeping duties in Atlanta's homes. A woman of much more age and experience might not score nearly so much ability and interest to the task.

At present Katherine has a house full of dear relatives from Indianapolis visiting for the holidays. Her cousin, Mrs. W. D. Woodsmall, and her son, Hubert Woodsmall, just out of college, are with her. They are on their way to Miami, at which place they will join Mr. Woodsmall for a stay of some time.

Katherine is showing great prowess as a hostess, doing everything possible, in an informal way, for the pleasure of these delightful kinspeople during their visit.

Sophie Newcombe's Friends.

Coming from Sophie Newcombe to spend the holidays with homefolks are the charming Atlanta girls, Katherine Ayers and Eleanor O'Beirne, who are from Indianapolis. Seminary days through Washington, seminary days between two girls were boon companions. Neighbors also are they. Is there any wonder that they should have elected to go to the same college, Sophie Newcombe at New Orleans?

Eleanor was one of the holiday hostesses, entertaining at her lovely Wesley avenue home for Mary Hallupper, the popular house guest of her cousin, Edna Belle Raine. This

Charming Atlanta School Girls



From left to right, Misses Nora O'Beirne, Catherine Bayley, Marjorie Randall, and Catherine Norcross, pretty members of the school girl set of society around whom social interest centers this week. Photographs by Wesley Hirschburg.

at the Atlanta Biltmore hotel.

Miss Cornelia Cooper, who is teaching at Judson College, Marietta, Ala., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Cooper at their home in West End for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lesh, Miss Martha Lesh and Miss Marie Lesh, of Boston, Mass., are prominent guests at the Atlanta Biltmore hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Levin J. Trounstein, of New York; John J. Trounstein, of Cambridge, Mass., and Lewis J. Dean, Jr., of Pittsburgh, Pa., are guests at the Atlanta Biltmore hotel.

Miss Emilie Owens Bernard, of Philadelphia, Pa., will arrive Saturday for a several weeks visit to Miami, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Amorous, of Marietta, Ga., are among the guests at the Atlanta Biltmore hotel.

Miss Maud O'Keefe Powers and Mrs. Drury Powers left Saturday for a several weeks visit to Miami, Fla.

Mr. Hugh Renwick is the guest of friends in Tennessee for Christmas.

Miss Jewel Rogers is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rogers, at Blue Ridge, Georgia.

Charles R. Cook is spending Christmas with relatives at Blue Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard Jones, of West Springs, Fla., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Ward on East Lake drive.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Rosemore and young daughter, Lois May, are visiting with friends and relatives in Atlanta, Ala.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gibson, who have been visiting with Mrs. C. W. McGaugh and family, have gone to Thomasville to spend a few days before returning to Shreveport, La.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Travis, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Harrison and Mrs. Heywood McCook and little daughter, Mary, are weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Matthews in Barnesville.

Mrs. George Dallas and Miss Mary Jane Hill, of LaGrange, Ga., are guests at the Atlanta Biltmore hotel en route to California.

A. W. Hill, of Miami, Fla., is spending the holidays in the city.

Mrs. George Dallas and Miss Mary Jane Hill, of LaGrange, Ga., are guests at the Atlanta Biltmore hotel en route to California.

William Allen, formerly of Atlanta, now of Miami, Fla., is the guest of friends in the city.

Mrs. Howard Stakely and her sister, Miss Franc Carleton, have moved from College Park to their new home, Emory road, Druid Hills, Ga.

N. Stakely, of Yale university, has been spending the holidays with his aunt, Mrs. Stakely.

Nathan Dodd, of Boston, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Estates at their home in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. William McCoy, of Chicago, formerly of Atlanta, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Crawford, at their home on Highland avenue.

They will return to Florida, where they will spend a week in Jacksonville, Fla., visiting relatives.

Miss Louise Dooly, of Asheville, N. C., is spending the holidays with her sister, Miss Lillian Flynn and her brother, Harry Flynn, at the Ponce de Leon apartments.

J. H. Pope, of Orlando, Fla., is visiting his mother, Mrs. P. W. Pope, at her home on Spring street.

Mrs. Lois Stillman, of Barnesville, Ga., is the guest of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Stillman for the Christmas holidays.

Recent arrivals at the Atlanta Biltmore hotel are Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Hart, of Wilmette, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Burton, of Erie, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Annie Dowling, Miss Matilda May Dowling, Mr. and Mrs. J. Webb, of Lafayette, Ala., are

turned to Palmetto, after visiting with their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Brittan.

Mr. and Mrs. James Still, of Miami, Fla., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cicero Widby and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Flynn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Smith are visiting in Cincinnati until after the new year.

Miss Elizabeth Hoke is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. P. Rosborough.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Harrison are in Washington, D. C., for the holidays.

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Mr. and Mrs. Swint Will Entertain At Bridge Party

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Swint will entertain at a bridge party Tuesday evening, December 29, at their home on Spring street.

The guests will include Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Peterson, Dr. and Mrs. Hulet H. Askew, Dr. and Mrs. J. Ross Tucker, Dr. and Mrs. B. T. Beasley, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Beasley, Mr. and Mrs. N. O. Newnham, Mr. and Mrs. W. Capers Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Paul O. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Franks, Mr. and Mrs. Paul O'Kelley, Jr. and Mrs. C. W. Stoddard, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Hagen, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hargrave, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. G. Courtney, Miss Eddie Jett and Steve White.

Children To Take Part In Christmas Pageant.

A children's Christmas pageant will be featured at the Hotel Atlanta Tuesday evening, December 29, at 7:30 o'clock. All those interested in artistic, esthetic training and expression are invited.

The following entertainers are pu-

pils of Mrs. Lynwood Jester: Mary Calum, Laura Wilson, Peggy Ray, Annie Armstrong, Virginia Martin, Frances Dominic, Verna Lee McNew, Carolyn Fraser, Verna Lee McNew, Carolyn Jester, Catherine Scott, Margaret Clay, Gertrude Askew, Margaret Swann, Mildred Hitch.

THE SOUTHERN ROUTE TO PARIS—THE MUSE FIFTH FLOOR

Final CLEARANCE of Muse's Fall and Winter READY-TO-WEAR for WOMEN

The event
of the
year

One Group of 40

Dresses

\$39.50 Dresses

\$18

\$ 49.50 Dresses	\$34
\$ 69.50 Dresses	\$44
\$ 89.50 Dresses	\$59
\$ 99.50 Dresses	\$64
\$119.50 Dresses	\$79

Coats

In the finest of materials—Needlepoint, Carmina, Roulustra; beautifully furred in Fitch, Beaver, Fox, Natural Squirrel, Dyed Squirrel. All from the regular Fifth Floor stocks now in the final close-of-the-year sale!

\$ 69.50 Coats	\$ 44
\$ 99.50 Coats	\$ 59
\$119.50 Coats	\$ 79
\$149.50 Coats	\$99
\$169.50 Coats	\$119
\$199.50 Coats	\$129
\$219.50 Coats	\$149



NISLEY'S
Beautiful Shoes

are all one price, \$5
and the seventy ever-changing styles may be had in all
sizes and widths from 2 1/2 to 9, AAA to D.

38 WHITEHALL STREET

—the
fifth
floor

MUSE'S
The Style Center of the South
Peachtree & Walton & Broad

—the
fifth
floor

To Our Friends:



The business which you have entrusted to us during the past year has not only contributed to our financial success, but has through its contacts, established a genuine feeling of personal friendship between your home and our organization.

May we then, at this Christmas season, express our appreciation not only for your business, but for this personal friendship which we try to deserve.

Piedmont Laundry and Dry Cleaning Co.
C. D. KNIGHT
President
T. A. MARTIN
Vice-President
V. F. TODD
Secty. and Treas.

Miss Vera Kamper Will Give Lovely Tea for Miss Bates

Miss Vera Kamper will entertain at an elaborate tea Monday afternoon, December 28, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Kamper, 145 Springdale road, in Druid Hills. The occasion will compliment Miss Helen Bates, who is a senior at Agnes Scott college, and the hostess is a member of the sorority.

Miss Kamper is entertaining. It is Miss Lucia Stow, who has returned from Sweetbriar college; Miss Henrietta Mikel, home for the holidays from Nat'l Cathedral in Washington, D. C.; Miss Eloise Gaines and Miss Anna Jones, who is also a student at Agnes Scott.

Mrs. Kamper will pour tea for Mrs. Peeples To Honor Circle.

Circle No. 4, Women's Missionary society of Third Baptist church, will meet Monday, December 28, at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Geise.

Mrs. Kamper will pour tea for Mrs. Peeples To Honor Circle.

College Park Social Items.

Rev. and Mrs. L. E. Roberts have returned from a recent visit to Rockmart.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Harris spent several days last week in Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Drake spent Christmas day in Newnan.

Mr. and Mrs. Gartrell Webb and daughter, Jane, are guests of relatives in Rockmart.

Mr. Ralph Dodd and son are guests of his parents in Hartwell, Ga.

Miss Ethel Peacock is visiting her parents for the holidays.

Miss Pauline Trimble, of Brenau college, is guest of homefolks here.

Mrs. A. J. Slade and Miss Lucie Slade left Thursday for Zebulon, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Burnett Preston, Burnett and widow Edmundson were

guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wilson, of Greenville, S. C., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brooks.

Daughters of the American Revolution

State Regent—Mrs. Julian Talmadge, 1206 Prince Ave., Atlanta. Other Georgia state officers: Mrs. William Franklin, President; Mrs. A. Herbert M. Franklin, First Vice President; Mrs. A. Herbert M. Franklin, Second Vice President; Mrs. Oscar McKenzie, Montezuma. Recording Secretary—Mrs. Oscar McKenzie, Montezuma. Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Julian McCurry, Athens. Treasurer—Mrs. Julian McCurry, Athens. Past state Regent—Mrs. E. G. Ward, Atlanta. Auditor—Mrs. John D. Fife, Albany. Historian—Mrs. John D. Fife, Albany. Consulting Registrar—Mrs. W. B. Wilson, Savannah. Editor—Mrs. Meli Knor, Social Circle. Assistant Editor—Mrs. G. B. Levy, Brunswick. Chaplain—Rev. J. W. French, Atlanta.

Nominations Announced

Formal announcement of the candidacy of Mrs. Julius Y. Talmadge, state regent, for vice president general, was made at the annual meeting of the State conference meets in Americus. News promised support of different state delegations which reached Georgia most gratifying to Daughters of this state.

STATE REGENT, Dublin, Ga.

STATE RE-ENT.

The John Laurens chapter, D. A. R., has been re-organized and now nominates Mrs. A. L. Wilkins, of Eastman, as state regent.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Burnett Preston, Burnett and widow Edmundson were

guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wilson, of Greenville, S. C., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brooks.

Mr

Lovely Holiday Visitors and Their Hostesses



Society Gathers Momentum in Whirl of Holiday Parties

Now that society has gathered such momentum in the gay whirl of holiday parties, the coming week vies with the one just past in brilliance, elegance and vivaciousness of social being!

The New Year will be ushered in with its usual accompaniment of elaborate balls, dinner-dances and "watch parties," and 1926 will be equally welcomed amidst gaiety and merriment.

Outstanding among the week's brilliant affairs will be the newly-formed Cotillion club's first ball, which will take place Monday evening at the Piedmont Driving club. The success of the occasion is assured by reason of the reputation for hospitable entertaining acquired by the hostesses of last season who form the nucleus of the club.

Other balls of especial social importance include the second of the winter dances given by the Nine O'Clocks, that interesting social organization which stands for the last word in exclusiveness; and the annual New Year's ball to be given at the Capital City club. Both affairs will be held on Thursday evening, the Nine O'Clocks entertaining at the Piedmont Driving club at an elaborate costume ball, and simultaneously they will celebrate the coming of the New Year.

The members of society's army circle will also assemble on New Year's eve at the annual dance given by the members of the Military club.

Misses Hodgson Honored.

Among the more elaborate affairs planned for the week will be the dance which Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Adey Hodgson will entertain Tuesday evening at the Druid Hills Golf club. The occasion will honor Miss Adey Hodgson, a popular debutante of the season, and Miss Martha Jykes, a student at Mt. Jykes college in Massachusetts, and spending the Christmas holidays with her parents at their home on 10th road, in Druid Hills.

Miss Mary Inman Pearce and Miss Mary Louise Brumby, two charming young cousins who are at home from school, will be the attractive honor guests at the belated Christmas ball which their grandmother, Mrs. James R. Gray, will be hostess Monday evening at "Graystone." This dance is an annual affair and always assembles a large number of the college girls and boys around whom the holiday gaieties center.

On Wednesday evening the Junior League of Commerce will give a New Year's dinner-dance at the Capital City club, assembling a large number of the members, their wives and ends.

One of the outstanding social affairs of the holiday season will be the Kimo Koovasookvik, given by the Governor's Horse Guard Friday evening at the Horse Guards' stable, 22 North Boulevard, from 9 until 11 o'clock.

Buffet Suppers.

A number of informal buffet suppers will assemble congenial groups of the college crowd Sunday evening; these gatherings always proving delightful occasions. Morris Brandon, Jr., and Inman Brandon will be hosts of their son, Eddie's, Ferry road; Miss Jane Dillon will entertain a large group of friends at her home on Piedmont road, and Robert H. Martin, Jr., has issued invitations to an informal supper party at his home on Peachtree road.

Lee Richardson will be host at a lovely dancing party Thursday evening, the handsome home of his parents, "Broadlands," on Peachtree road.

Illustrat Winecock will entertain at a dancing party Monday evening from 7 to 10 o'clock at the Club de Vingt in honor of his cousin, Miss Marie Lustrat McCallion, of Athens, who will spend the Christmas holidays at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Winecock.

Another lovely dance will be that at which Miss Hazel McCullough and Robert McCullough will be joint hosts Tuesday evening at the home of their mother, Mrs. Clara McCullough, on Peachtree road.

Miss Adair McCarley and Miss Frances Spalding, who are at home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCarley, will be honor guests at a bridge-party at which Miss Hazel McCullough and Robert McCullough will be joint hosts Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at her home on Oakdale road, Druid Hills.

Miss Mary Wellborn will be honored at the buffet luncheon at which Miss Sarah Fischer will entertain Monday at her home in the Carr apartments.

Miss Wade Atkinson has invited a group of young people to luncheon Thursday at the Piedmont Driving club to meet Miss Palmer Dallas, of Chicago, and Miss Frances Harris, of Nashville, two noted and attractive visitors in the college set.

Miss Ozburn's Tea.

Miss Frances Arnold and Miss Virginia Canniball will be the attractive hostesses in an interesting party which Mr. and Mrs. Graham Johnson will entertain at the Biltmore on Wednesday.

The Atlanta alumnus of the Phi Delta Fraternity will give a annual Christmas luncheon Monday at the Atlanta Biltmore, the occasion assembling many of the fraternity members in Atlanta and from neighboring schools.

Misses Sam and Nan Allen, of Buford, and Frances Floyd will form a trio of attractive honor guests at the tea at which Miss Ruth Ozburn will be honored on Tuesday the same day. Miss Ozburn will entertain a group of friends at luncheon.

Mr. J. Olmsted King will entertain at bridge Friday afternoon at his home on Crest Hill avenue, complimenting his lovely daughter, Miss Josephine.

Mr. Henry Ewing Dean will entertain at luncheon Monday at the Piedmont Driving club, complimenting his daughter, Miss Elizabeth Crankshaw, and her son, Weir Crankshaw, assembling an attractive group of the college contingent.

Miss Eleanore Hindeston will entertain at a bridge-tea for Miss Margaret McDowell, of Denver, who is a guest of Mrs. Annie Bratton, on Wednesday, at her home on Peachtree road.

Mr. Richard W. Morris will entertain at a lovely Christmas party Wednesday evening honoring her

Miss Betty Tullis, of New York, is seen at the extreme left of the page with her hostess, Miss Gray Poole. Miss Edna Belle Raine is on the extreme right of the page with her beautiful visitor, Miss Mary Hall Tupper, of New Orleans, and the single figure at the lower center is Miss Susan Talbot, of New York, the interesting and feted guest of Miss Anne Lane Newell. This trio of popular visitors and their hostesses have been admired figures attending the Christmas gaieties and will continue to be honored with many delightful social affairs during the holiday season. Photographs by Kenneth Rogers, Constitution staff photographer.

Misses Jane Davison, Nan Allen, of Buford, and Frances Floyd will form a trio of attractive honor guests at the tea at which Miss Ruth Ozburn will be honored on Tuesday the same day. Miss Ozburn will entertain a group of friends at luncheon.

Miss Jeannette Staples will entertain at a bridge-luncheon Monday at 1 o'clock, in honor of Miss Elizabeth Murphy, who is a student of Randolph-Macon, and Miss Margaret Cochran, who attends Sophie Newcomb college.

Misses O'Brien, Nan Allen, of Buford, and Frances Floyd will form a trio of attractive honor guests at the tea at which Miss Ruth Ozburn will be honored on Tuesday the same day. Miss Ozburn will entertain a group of friends at luncheon.

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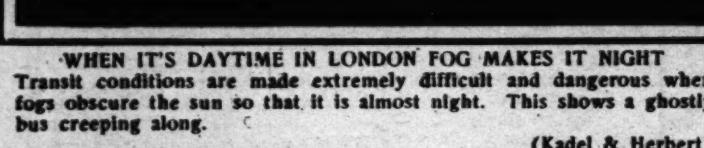
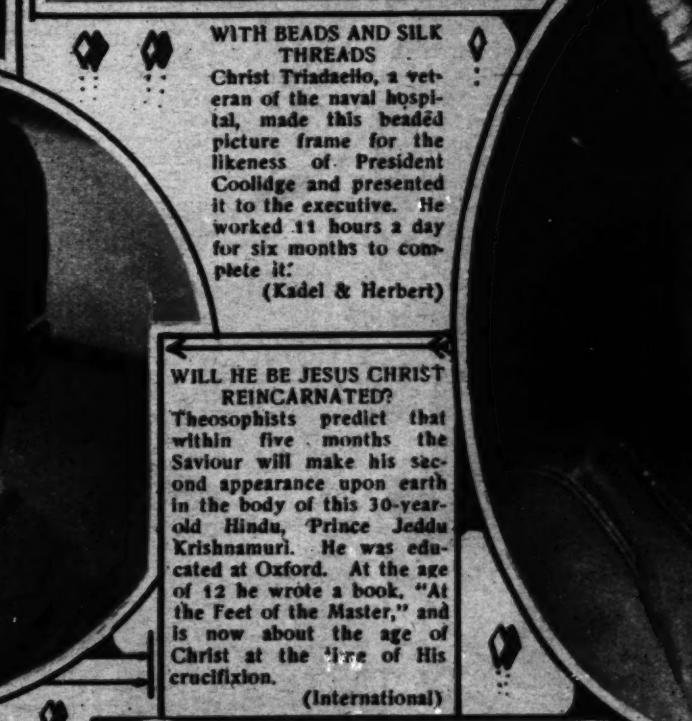
Misses Jane Davison, Nan Allen, of Buford, and Frances Floyd will form a trio of attractive honor guests at the tea at which Miss Ruth Ozburn will be honored



SHINNY ON YOUR OWN SIDE
This action photograph shows an interclass game of hockey between girl students at the University of Georgia.



GEORGIA GIRL ATHLETES
Members of the freshmen girls' hockey team at the University of Georgia lined up to have their pictures made.



WHEN IT'S DAYTIME IN LONDON FOG MAKES IT NIGHT
Transit conditions are made extremely difficult and dangerous when fogs obscure the sun so that it is almost night. This shows a ghostly bus creeping along.
(Kadel & Herbert)



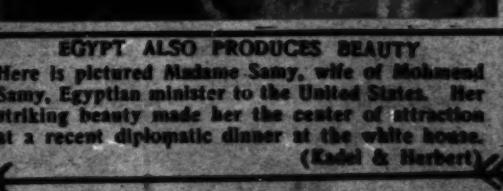
BEFORE AND AFTER TAKING
Not quite. The little fellow is a South African dik-dik, in the hands of Walter F. Houst, New York taxidermist. The gentleman with the pre-Voistidian horns is an eland.
(International)



LEAVES SPAIN FOR HOME
Alexander P. Moore, formerly United States ambassador, received a sincere hug of regret when he informed King Alfonso that he had resigned and would return to the United States immediately.
(International)



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Alexander P. Moore, formerly United States ambassador, received a sincere hug of regret when he informed King Alfonso that he had resigned and would return to the United States immediately.
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EGYPT ALSO PRODUCES BEAUTY
Here is pictured Nadine Samy, wife of Mohamed Samy, Egyptian minister to the United States. Her striking beauty made her the center of attraction at a recent diplomatic dinner at the white house.
(Kadel & Herbert)



A YOUNG ADVENTURER HIMSELF

is Horace Wade, youthful writer, whose book, "The Young Adventurers," convulsed and amazed the literary world a few years ago. He is shown here as one of the players in "The Nutcracker," a Hollywood screen production. He is a nephew of the late Judge Peyton L. Wade, of the Georgia court of appeals.

SHEER BEAUTY OF THE ORIENT
is portrayed in this daughter of Abdur Redak, formerly emperor of Kurdistan, who disappeared six years ago. She is Leila Beder Khan and she has taken to interpreting native dances of the harems of her home country in European capitals.
(Kadel & Herbert)

MISS PATRICIA MITCHELL
of Atlanta, does a hand-stand on the beach at Palm Beach for the photographer.
(International)

SPENDING HOLIDAYS IN ATLANTA
Miss Vivian Russell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Elmer Russell, of Sutherland drive, is assistant to Earl Chester Smith, head of the piano department of the Conservatory, Miami, Fla.



TO THE GLORY OF A DOG
Gunner Kasson and his famous dog, Balto, leader of the team which took antitoxin over frozen trails to diphtheria-stricken Nome, Alaska, are shown here viewing the statue to the dog erected in Central park, New York city.
(International)



HOW THE LONGWORTHS LOOK AS A TRIO
Photograph shows Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth, baby Paulina and Congressman Nicholas Longworth, taken in Washington. (International)

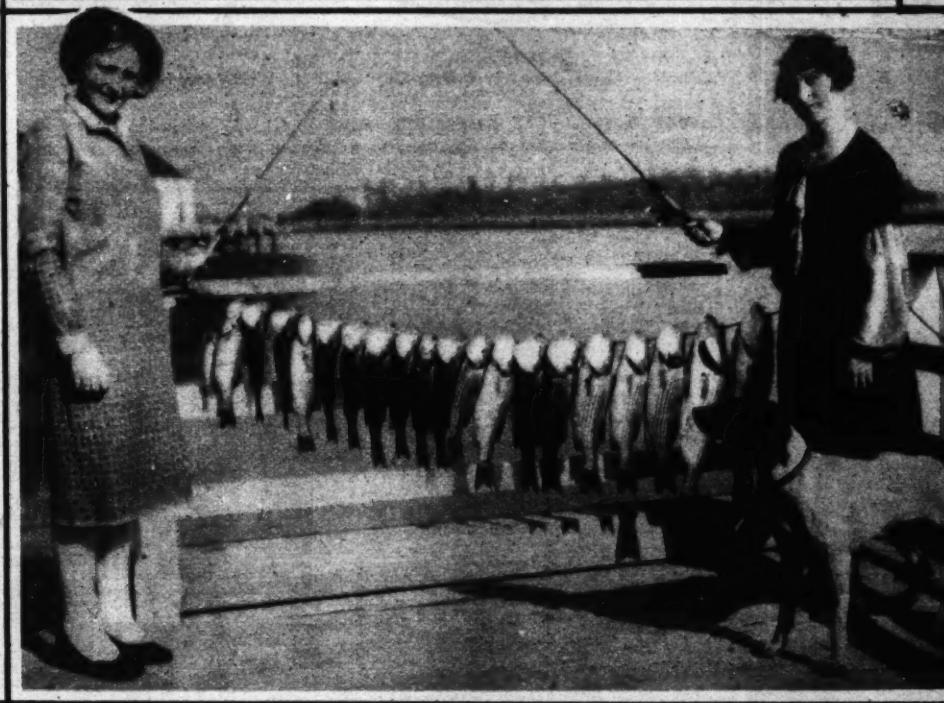
MY WORD! SPIES STILL DO OPERATE
This pretty red-haired girl, arrested in Paris because of suspicious that some foreign power was after French air secrets, confessed to the charge when questioned. (International)

THEY'RE LEMONS, NOT GRAPEFRUIT,
and they were grown in Savannah, Ga. Miss Joan Hartfielder is the pretty girl. (Dixie News-Photo)



MAY BE NEW NAVAL AIDE
Colonel Peek, assistant to Harford MacNider, assistant secretary of war, is being mentioned as successor to Colonel Sherrill, now military aide to President Coolidge. (International)

A ROCKEFELLER WORKING THROUGH COLLEGE
John R. Prentiss, a nephew of John D. Rockefeller, is a sophomore at Yale, where he has been working his way through by working as a night telephone operator in a hospital. (International)



THEY CATCH 'EM AT SAVANNAH
The fish we mean. Twenty are shown strung here, while Miss Elizabeth Anderson and Miss Vera Allen admit they made the catch. (Dixie News-Photo)



HERE'S WHAT'S BECOME OF SALLY
She is coming to Atlanta as Vera Myers, star of Ziegfeld's musical show of that name. She will be at the Atlanta theater the week of December 28. (International)



SNAKESKIN SHOES AND STOCKINGS
were displayed by Georgia Leopold, of London, member of the "By the Way" revue company, when she arrived in this country aboard the Mauretania. (International)



ITALY'S QUEEN MOTHER ILL
Margherita, of Italy, pictured here, is suffering in Rome from influenza. Physicians pronounce her condition serious. (International)



MAYBE PETER PAN TAUGHT HIM TO FLY
Anyway, Frank E. Tugle, Jr., shown here climbing into his father's airplane, believes he is Georgia's youngest aviator. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Tugle, of Decatur, Ga. (Francis Price)



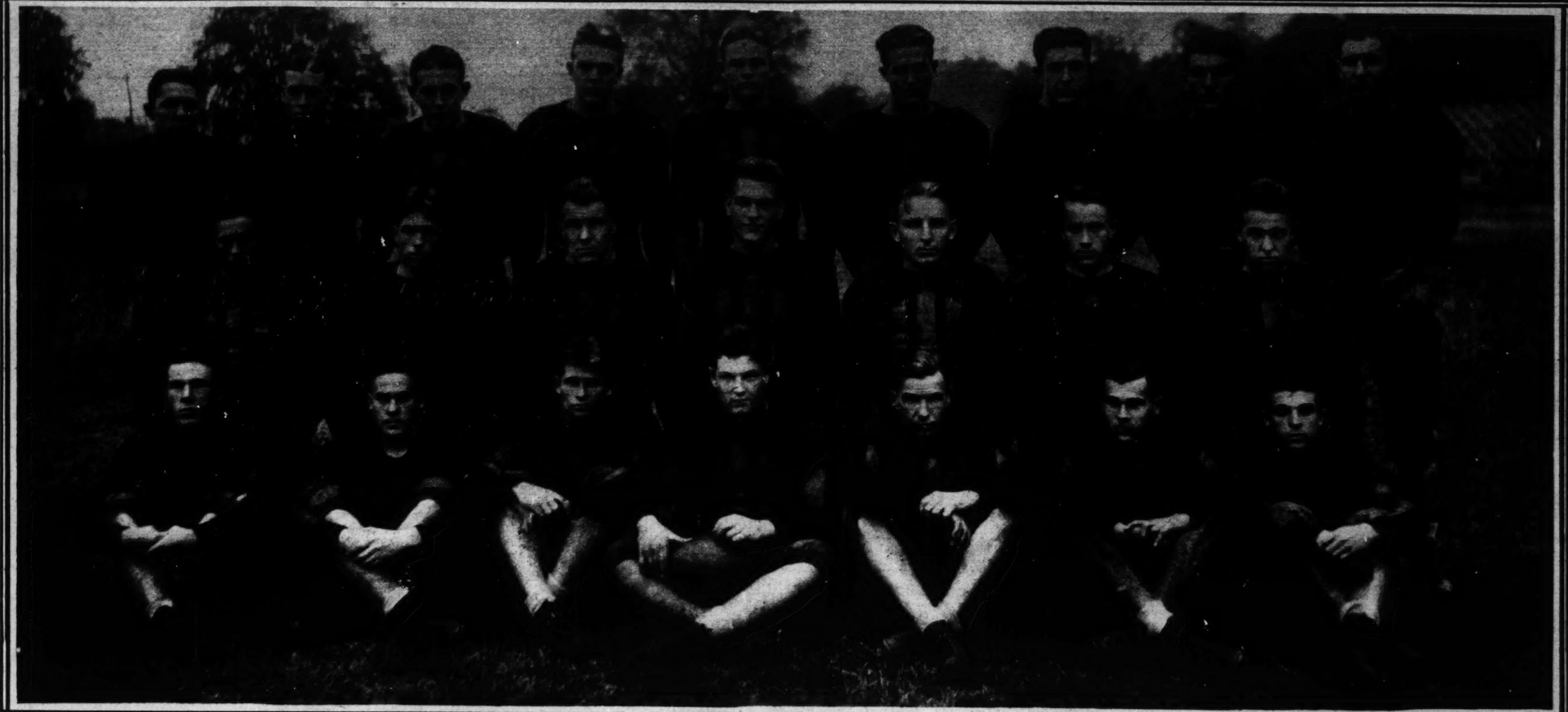
LOOKING AT THE BIRDIE MADE EASY
Mary Ellen Jaynes, four years old, of Oakland, Cal., pictured with four canaries which recently won cups much larger than themselves at the roller canary show. (International)



WANT TO LEARN TO PLAY PUFF?
So would we if Gilda Grey, actress, pictured here, would continue as teacher. She is showing the new French game to set bidders at the movie studio where she is finishing her first picture, "Aloma of the South Seas." (International)

ANOTHER REASON WHY YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GO TO CONGRESS
These four girls are employed at the capitol in Washington by the telegraph companies to handle messages. Left to right, they are Betty Brown, Ethel Farrell, Grace Stevens and Virginia Voelker. (International)





BRING ON YSAE
Here is Maine's champion fiddler, Mellie Dunham, producing "Turkey in the Straw" for Henry Ford, whose guest he was at the multi-millionaire's Detroit home. (International)

GUESS WHO THIS IS
You're right again. Harold "Red" Grange is shown here with the famous injured arm tucked away in a sling. (International)

FOR THE HONOR OF THE SOUTH
The Alabama university football team photographed in its nice clean uniforms before starting to Pasadena and its game New Year's day with the University of Roses.



AGE DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE
You get to work on time regularly, according to Mrs. Mary Morella, who is 90 years old and holding a job in a New York shirt factory. She is financially independent, but says she would die if she stopped working. (International)



SHALL IT BE SAID SHE'S A GEORGIA PEACH?
It's the custom, so let it stand. And she has a clear title to the name, for she is Miss Clyde Braddock, named "Miss Fort Valley" in a beauty contest, and you all know Fort Valley is the heart of the Georgia peach orchards. (Rembrandt Studio)



SERVICE MEN WILL CHEER
the gentleman who made it possible for the American soldier to discard the stiff, tailored collar of the uniform for this comfortable roll. (International)



BABES IN THE WOODS?
They are United States Senator Robert M. La Follette, at the left, and Representative S. J. Montgomery, of Oklahoma, babes of the new house and senate in Washington. (Kadel & Herbert)

HER FARE PAID, BUT LISTED AS A STOWAWAY
And to climax the whole business Ellis Island Immigration officials would not let Mrs. Marthe Melchior accompany her husband ashore from the S. S. La Savoie, where she was a chance passenger, because she didn't hear the "all ashore" signal and was aboard when the vessel sailed. Her husband was en route to Philadelphia to spend Christmas with his parents. (International)



JIMMY HODGES SHOWS AN EYE FOR BEAUTY
The top photograph shows the former Atlanta musical comedy star, and at his left is his beautiful bride, who was Irma Dane, Jr., his leading lady.



THREE CHEERS FOR DAWES
and that makes him one of "the gang," which is composed of pages of the United States senate. The pages are strong for the vice president. (Kadel & Herbert)

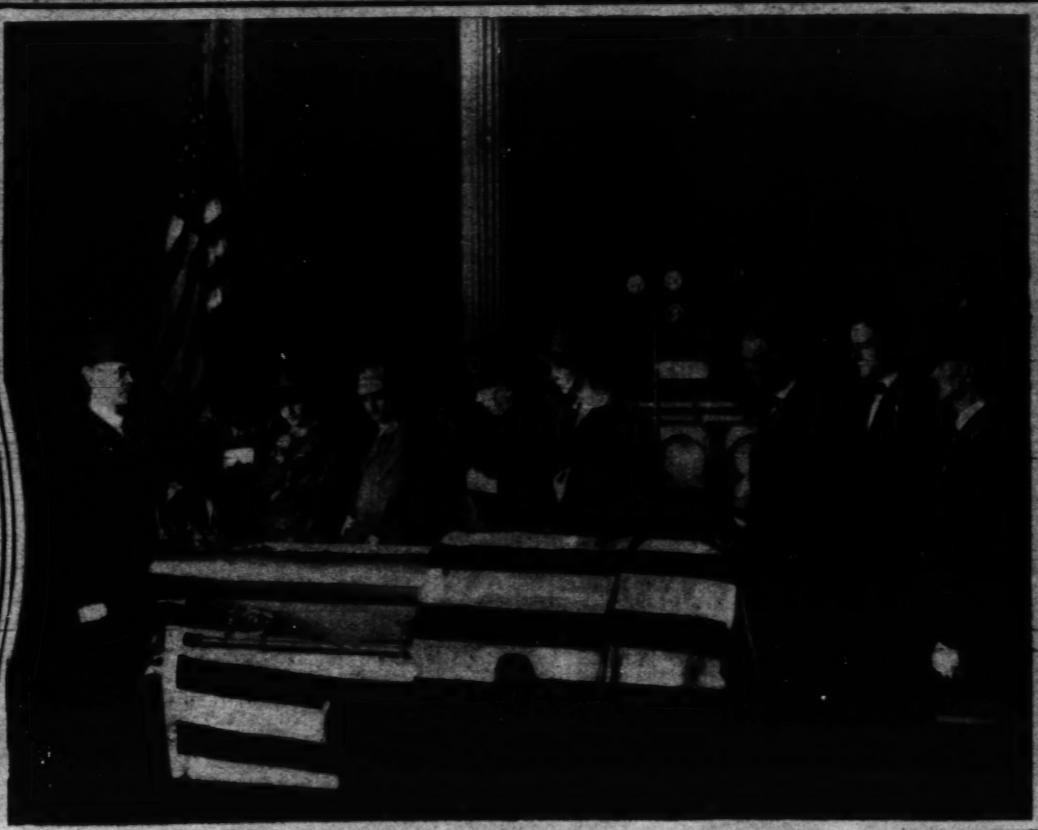


PRINTS FROM THE AGES
This Bible produced by Gutenberg, one of the most perfect of the rare editions, will be sold at the Anderson art galleries in New York. It formerly was in the collection of Lord Leverhulme, of England. (International)



LAST VIEW OF WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN
Thousands viewed the body of the silver-tongued orator as it lay in state in the New York Avenue Presbyterian church in Washington, D. C., following his death in Dayton, Tenn., after the close of the Scopes trial. The coffin is shown guarded by veterans of the Spanish-American war, in which he served.

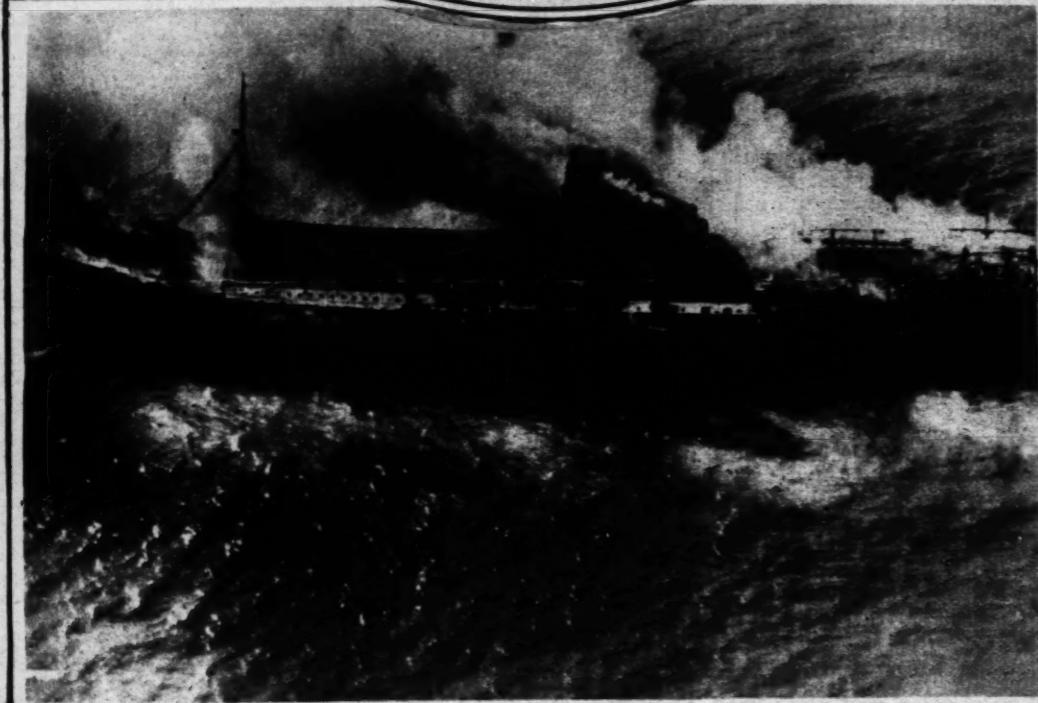
THIS SETTLED THAT EVOLUTION PROBLEM
Photograph shows Clarence Darrow, famous Chicago attorney, as he stood in his shirt sleeves at Dayton, Tenn., and defended Professor John T. Scopes, who was convicted of violating the law against teaching Darwin's theory of evolution. The picture was made July 10.



THIS SETTLED THAT EVOLUTION PROBLEM



WRECKED DAUGH
The nation and world were shocked in September when it became known that a Cessna 172 had been wrecked in a storm over Ohio with a loss of 14 officers and men.



CLYDE LINER LENAPE BURNS

CLYDE LINER "ELENORE BURNS" Only one of 368 persons aboard this ship, plying between New York and Florida, was lost when she burned off the coast of New Jersey November 17.



THE NAVY'S NON-STOP FLIGHT TO HONOLULU ended with a splendid growth of beard. These five flyers, rescued from PN-9, which failed to complete the journey, are, left to right: W. H. Bowlin, Lieutenant B. J. Connell, Commander John Rodgers, S. R. Pope, pilot, and O. G. Stantz, radio.



Outstanding News

just closing are brought to your attention in a selected from the files of international photo year is here shown in precise and clear detail selected after the full facts in each case had been the photographs best suited to the purpose in

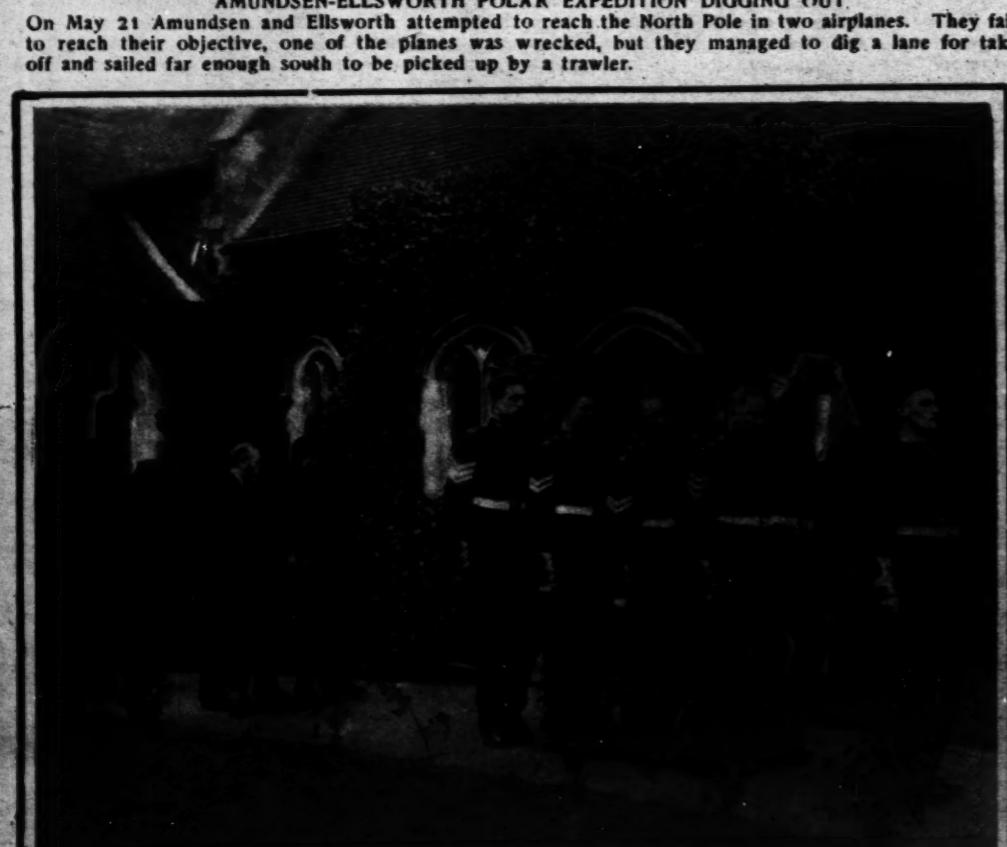


AMUNDSEN-ELLSWORTH POLAR EXPEDITION DIGGING OUT

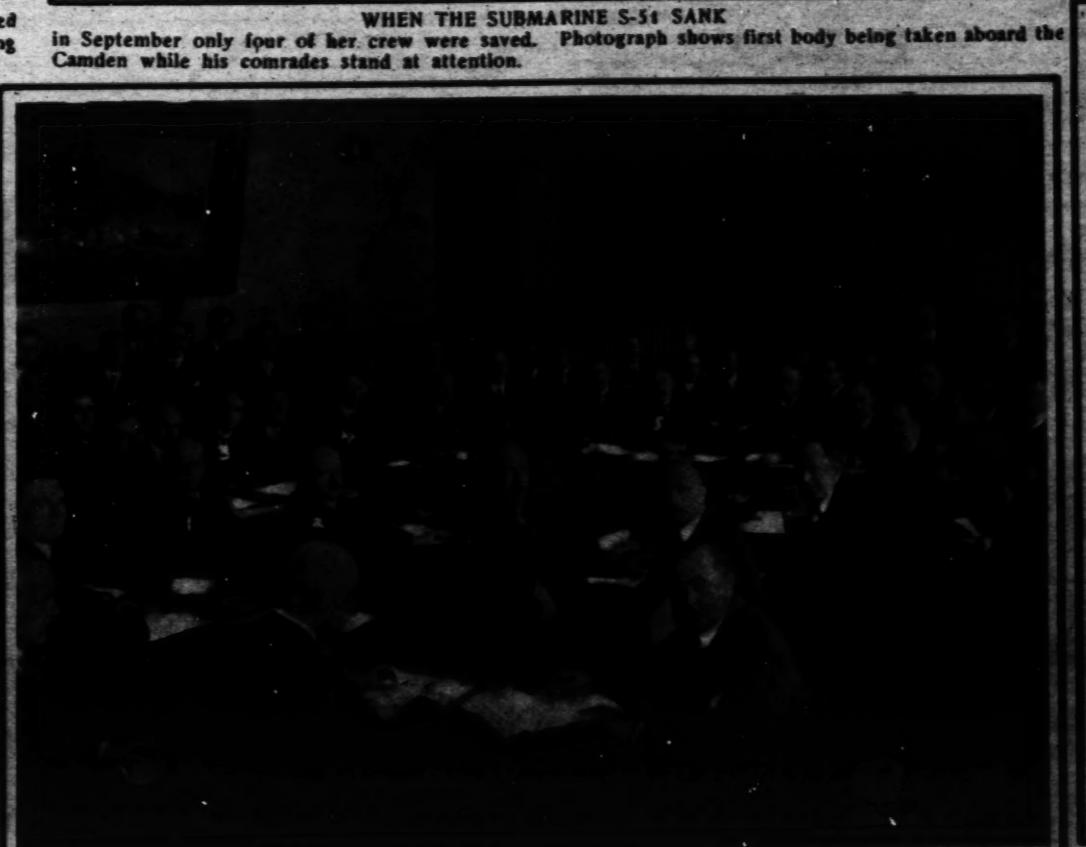
AMUNDSEN-ELLIsworth POLAR EXPEDITION DIGGING OUT.
On May 21 Amundsen and Ellsworth attempted to reach the North Pole in two airplanes. They failed to reach their objective, one of the planes was wrecked, but they managed to dig a lane for taking off and sailed far enough south to be picked up by a trawler.



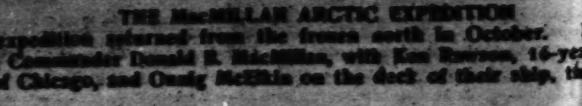
WHEN THE SUBMARINE S-51 SANK
in September only four of her crew were saved. Photograph shows first body being taken aboard the
Camden while his comrades stand at attention.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S FUNERAL AT SANDRINGHAM
Casket being borne on the shoulders of the Grenadier Guards while King George and Queen Mary, of England; Queen Maud, of Norway, and Princess Victoria follow.



Photograph shows opening of the Locarno peace pact discussion in November. Seven nations signed the agreement in the British foreign office December 1.





WHERE COLONEL BILLY MITCHELL FOUGHT
to prove that the air service of the United States army is not what it should be. His trial on military charges started October 28 in Washington. Colonel Mitchell is shown seated at the table to the right in uniform.

THE STARS
that the giant U. S. navy dirigible Shenandoah had been

Events of the Year

manner by this group of photographs. Every outstanding event of the year has the added advantage of having been known, enabling the editor to choose

(Photos by Underwood & Underwood)



WHAT THE EARTHQUAKE DID IN SANTA BARBARA
Ruins of the Hotel Californian pictured here after the California city was rocked by a series of tremors.



VON HINDENBURG REVIEWS OLD REGIMENT
In May of this year the aged president of the German republic and former commander of the nation's military forces, reviewed the regiment he commanded in his younger days. At his right is Chancellor Hans Luther.



CALVIN COOLIDGE TAKING THE OATH
as president of the United States last March 4. Photograph shows Chief Justice William H. Taft, of the United States supreme court, administering the oath.



SINKING OF THE IGNAZIO FLORIO
Graphic photograph of the foundering Italian freighter made from the deck of the American steamship President Harding, which took off the crew of 28 men after an all-night battle with the elements on October 20.

FRENCH MEET AMERICAN DEBT COMMISSION
Photograph shows first assembly of joint session to settle the debt France owes this country, on September 24, in Washington. Secretary Mellon is shown seated at the head of the table.



THE SPANIARDS ATTACK MO-ROCCANS
Photograph shows column of Spanish soldiers advancing on a ridge in Africa, a stronghold of Riffian tribesmen, in October.

WALES TAKES AN AFRICAN RIDE
British crown prince shown seated in one of the tricky dugouts used by South African natives on the Zambezi.



HOW'D YOU LIKE TO FIRE THIS ONE?
Only it don't fire. It's a deep-sea diving suit invented by J. S. Peress, of England, shown on the right. The suit consists of 50 pieces, not counting the dampers, and required five years to build. (International)



STRAIGHT FROM HOLLYWOOD
The girl and the dress. She is Mary Philbin, screen star, and she is wearing the dress in New York, sent to her by Hollywood friends. (International)



THEY'RE NOT CHAPS
Oojah, young elephant in the London zoo, merely developed knock knees and they put correcting splints on her legs. Imagine what she'd have been forced to contend with had she been born in the jungle with no splints handy. (International)



LOOKS ALL RIGHT FROM HERE
William G. McAdoo does not carry a union card, but it is easy to be seen he knows how. He is helping Near East relief work for the Los Angeles Women's Club Federation. (International)



THIS GIANT BRITISH SUBMARINE,
it is claimed, can stay under water two and a half days. She is manned by 121 officers and men, carries aircraft, and is equipped for any sea encounter. (International)



SITTING BULL IN BRONZE
The famous old Indian, against whom Custer made his last stand, is shown reproduced in a statue erected by Wilkesbarre, Pa., college students. U. S. J. Dunham, of Washington, D. C., is the sculptor. (Kadel & Herbert)



HISTORIC GEORGIA SPOT
Bonaventure, at Savannah, Ga., is a beautiful spot, also. It was the scene of a battle during the Revolution. (Dixie News-Photo)



SANTA CLAUS MOVES HEADQUARTERS
For the first time in history toy exports from the United States has exceeded the imports. Germany is this country's chief competitor. (Kadel & Herbert)



HE'S BILLY ALL OVER
At least that's what Rev. A. Watson Argue's friends say of him. He is an athlete and when his sermons seem to drag he goes into Billy Sunday poses or walks on his hands across the stage, or does some other athletic stunt. (Kadel & Herbert)



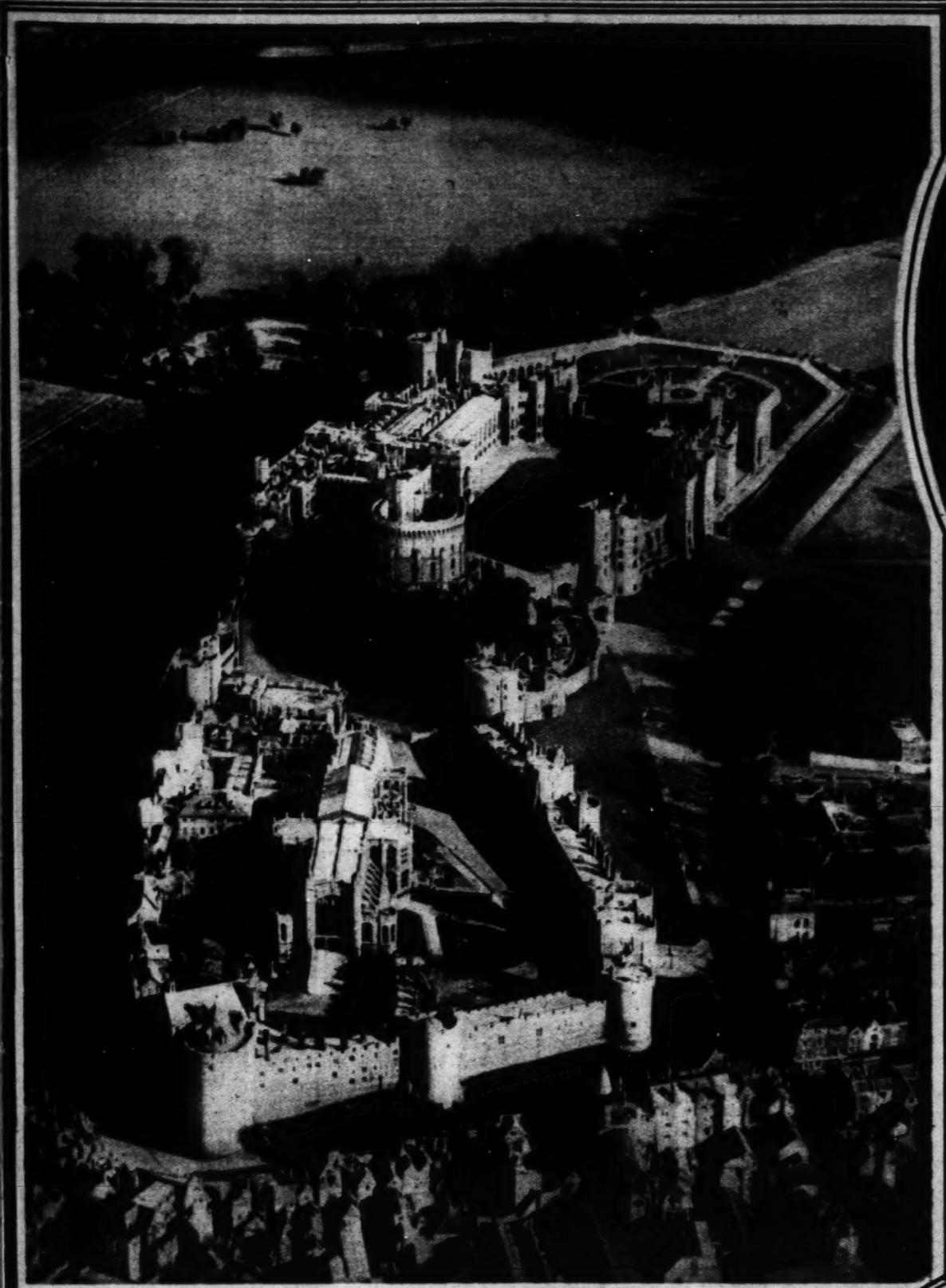
WAITING FOR A BREEZE
Schoolboys lined up to start a race at sail-skating on the Djursholm river, near Stockholm, Sweden. (Kadel & Herbert)



MORE FUN THAN WORK
said these four Campfire Girls after they had finished dressing 160 dolls to be given to Atlanta poor children Christmas day. They are, left to right, Jane White, Lellita Stipe, Methyl Taylor and Marie Shaffee. (Francis Price)



SWITZERLAND'S NEW PRESIDENT
is Henri Haerlin, who under the law, serves only a year. He advances to the office automatically, first being president of the senate, then vice president, and then president. (Kadel & Herbert)



A QUEEN LIES BURIED HERE
Photograph is of historic Windsor castle, in England, where Queen Alexandra recently was interred beside the body of her husband, the late King Edward VII. The front half is St. George's chapel, where the bodies lie. (Kadel & Herbert)



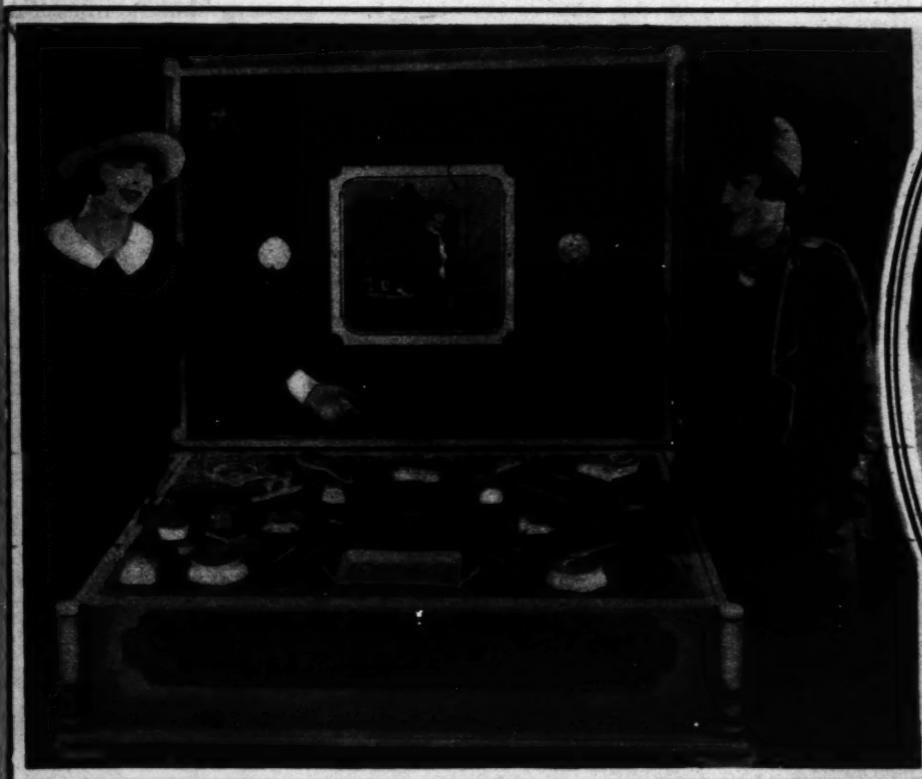
GEORGIAN HONORED
Thomas F. Green, pictured here, a student at the University of Georgia, recently was elected vice president of the National Student Federation, organized at Princeton university. He is a son of Judge and Mrs. T. F. Green, of Athens.



ANOTHER FLYING YANK
Eleanora Sears, famous tennis player, golfer, horsewoman, and a prominent society woman, of Boston, recently won a wager by walking 47 miles, from Providence, R. I., to Boston, in 15 hours. She is shown here at the start. (International)



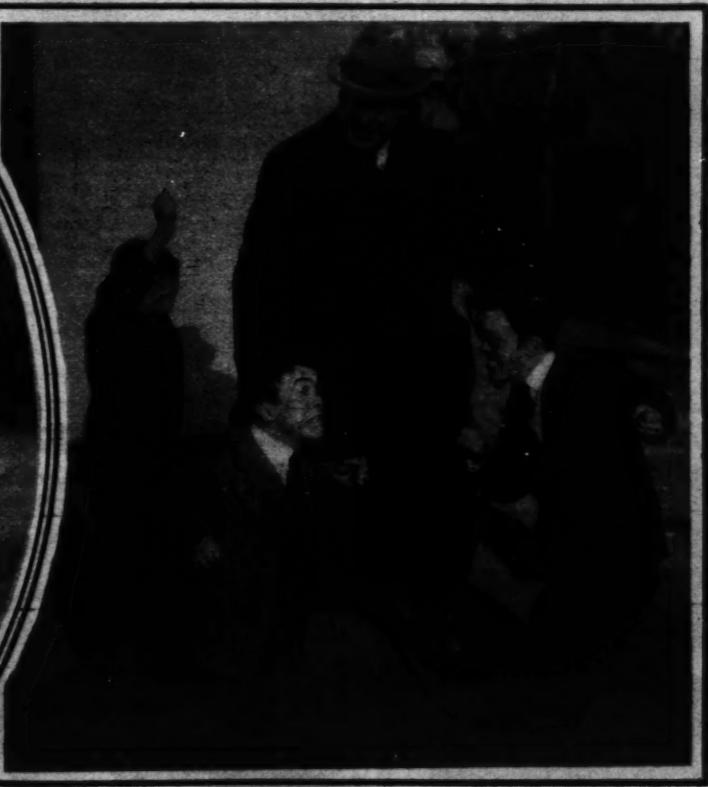
AU² WIEDERSEHEN, TOMMY ATKINS
British troops are shown leaving Cologne, Germany, in a snowstorm as the result of the signing of the Locarno peace pact. (International)



WHEN SHE USES THE PRESENT SHE'LL BE MODERN
Miss Jean Crozier, of Inglewood, Los Angeles suburb, was presented with this huge toilet set after having been adjudged the most modern girl in the city. Colleen Moore, actress, is shown on the left making the presentation. (Kadel & Herbert)



IF HIS FEET SHOULD SLIP
But M. Nicholson's never have yet, though he and Katie Schmidt, his skating partner at St. Moritz, Switzerland, have performed this stunt many times. (Kadel & Herbert)



MY, WHAT A FIGHTING FACE!
The midgets, recent arrivals from Europe, are pictured doing some entertaining stunts for Joe Bogganny, famous tumbler and acrobat, also a European. (International)



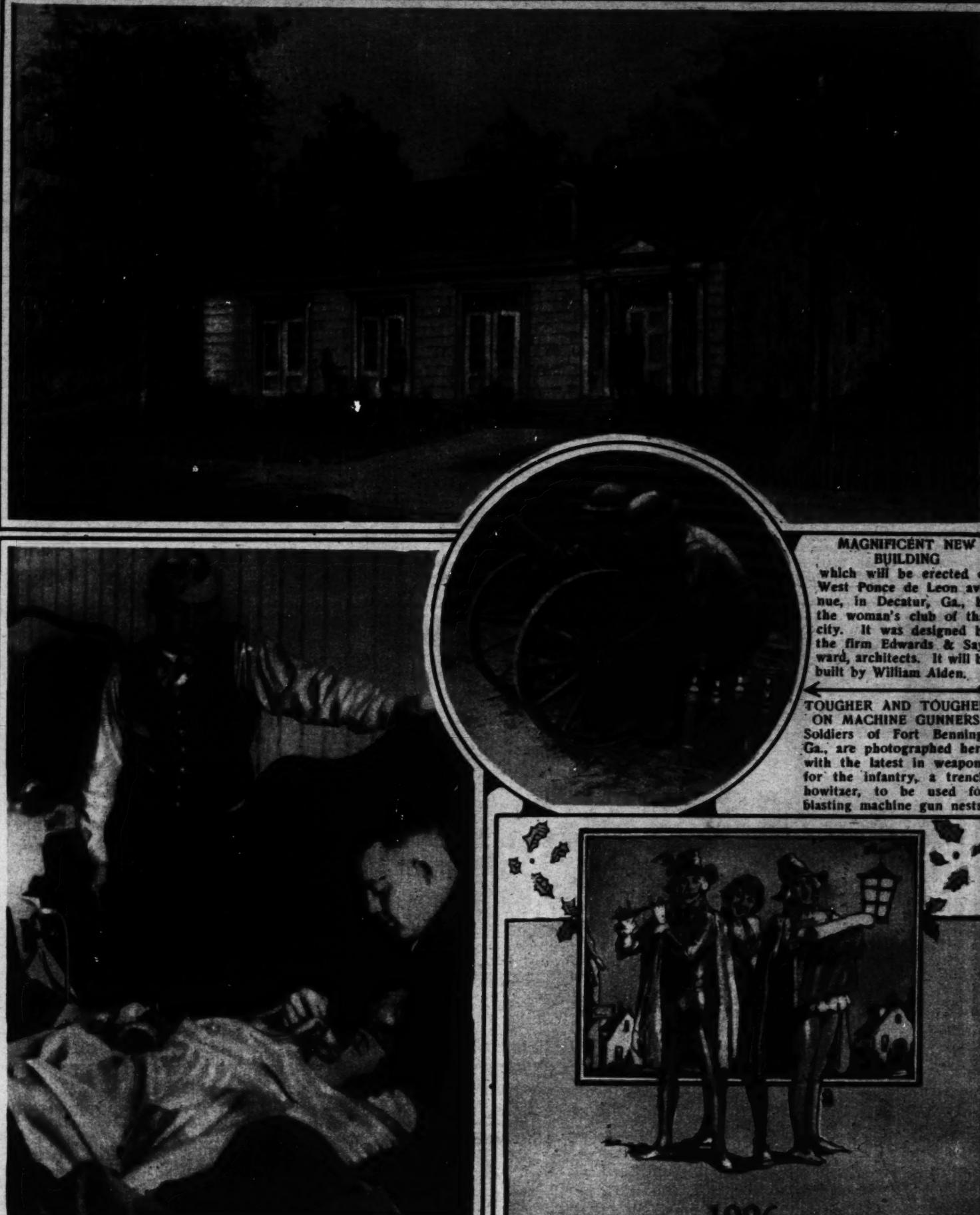
THEY DIDN'T FLY THERE; THE ELEVATOR DID IT.
A Washington, D. C., business man converted the roof of his establishment into a garage for his own and many other automobiles, thus solving at least his own parking problem. (Kadel & Herbert)



SARCASM FROM DE VALERA
The famous Irish agitator and patriot snapped as he turned aside from a speech in Sackville street, Dublin, to address a caustic remark to "my friends of the press," a remark which brought forth groans, hisses, boos and cheers. (International)

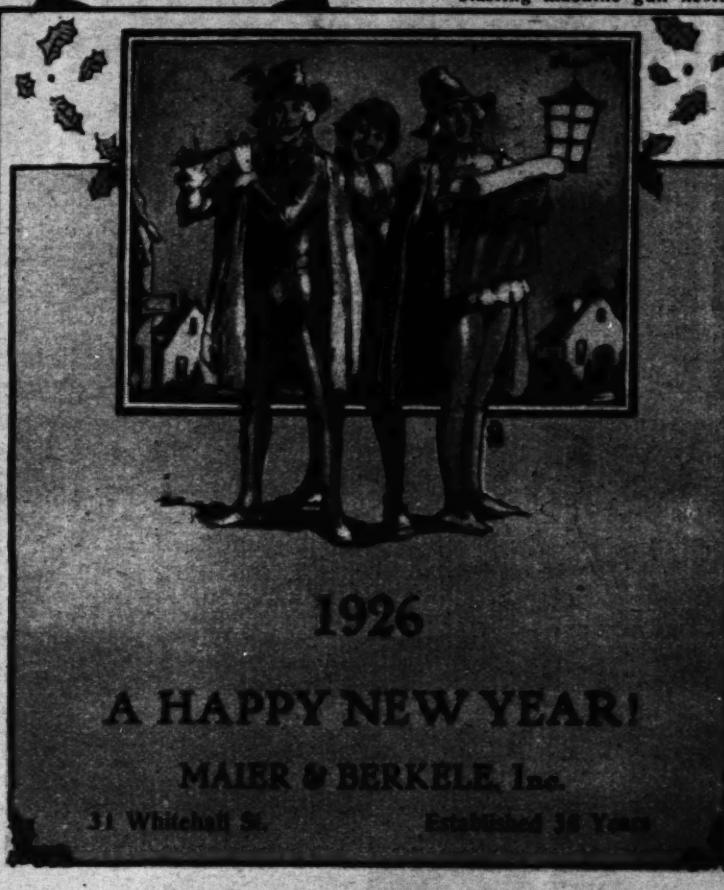


JOE MENDI IN WASHINGTON
The famous chimpanzee recently paid a visit to the national capital. He is pictured here with Roland Robbins, a theater manager, and Miss Gertrude Bauman, who trained the simian. (International)



MAGNIFICENT NEW
BUILDING
which will be erected on
West Ponce de Leon avenue,
in Decatur, Ga., by
the woman's club of that
city. It was designed by
the firm Edwards & Say-
ward, architects. It will be
built by William Aiden.

TOUGHER AND TOUGHER
ON MACHINE GUNNERS
Soldiers of Fort Benning,
Ga., are photographed here
with the latest in weapons
for the infantry, a trench
howitzer, to be used for
blasting machine gun nests.



1926

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

MAIER & BERKELE, Inc.

31 Whitehall St. BOSTON 3-7400



TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE
was shown when, after 49 hours of
unceasing work a squad of pulmotor
operators restored Mrs. Anna Wing-
bergmuhle, of Covington, Ky., to
consciousness and life after she had
been overcome by gas. This is a
record for life-savers.
(International)

SHE STILL WEARS A WOMAN'S
HAT

Bessie Love, screen star, as she ap-
peared with her hair cut and various
other masculine features, on her re-
cent return from Europe.



Corsages for the
New Year

Remember your young lady
at this time.

Orchids, Roses and Valley
Lilies

Briarcliff Flower
Shop
119 Peachtree St.

Crystal Bath, Alcohol Massage,
Acknowledged Superior for All Purposes.



With the Dawning of the New Year

THE NEW YEAR brings to everyone the hope of better
things to come. Protection against a banking moratorium
are essential in reaching the goal of wealth and security.

No matter what your needs may be in the way of money
matters we have a department to care for your requirement.

For those who never had an ultimate goal; for those who seek
a safe place to deposit their money, for those who need
a place to go for the work to earn their money
the Atlanta Trust Co. is known for the business men and for
the families of Atlanta. The Trust Co. has a service that is friendly,
affectionate and efficient.

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191 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. 404-579-1111

STABILIZED MOST HALF A CENTURY
-46 Years To Be Exact--

HIS organization is ever mindful of the obliga-
tions and responsibilities which rest squarely
upon it after nearly half a century of thoughtful,
reverent, sympathetic, skillful and efficient
service.

From the day it was founded—forty-six years
ago—it has been constantly in the forward march of
progress, seeking the better and more pleasing ways
of serving the public.

And with this cherished precedent of so many
years standing, H. M. Patterson & Son pledges the
fulfillment of every appropriate convenience and
thoughtfulness that modern methods afford.

8 PAGES OF WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS

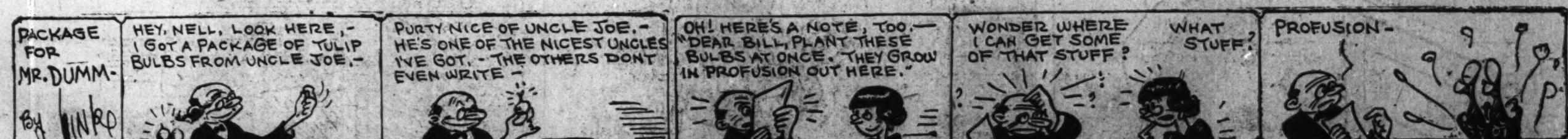
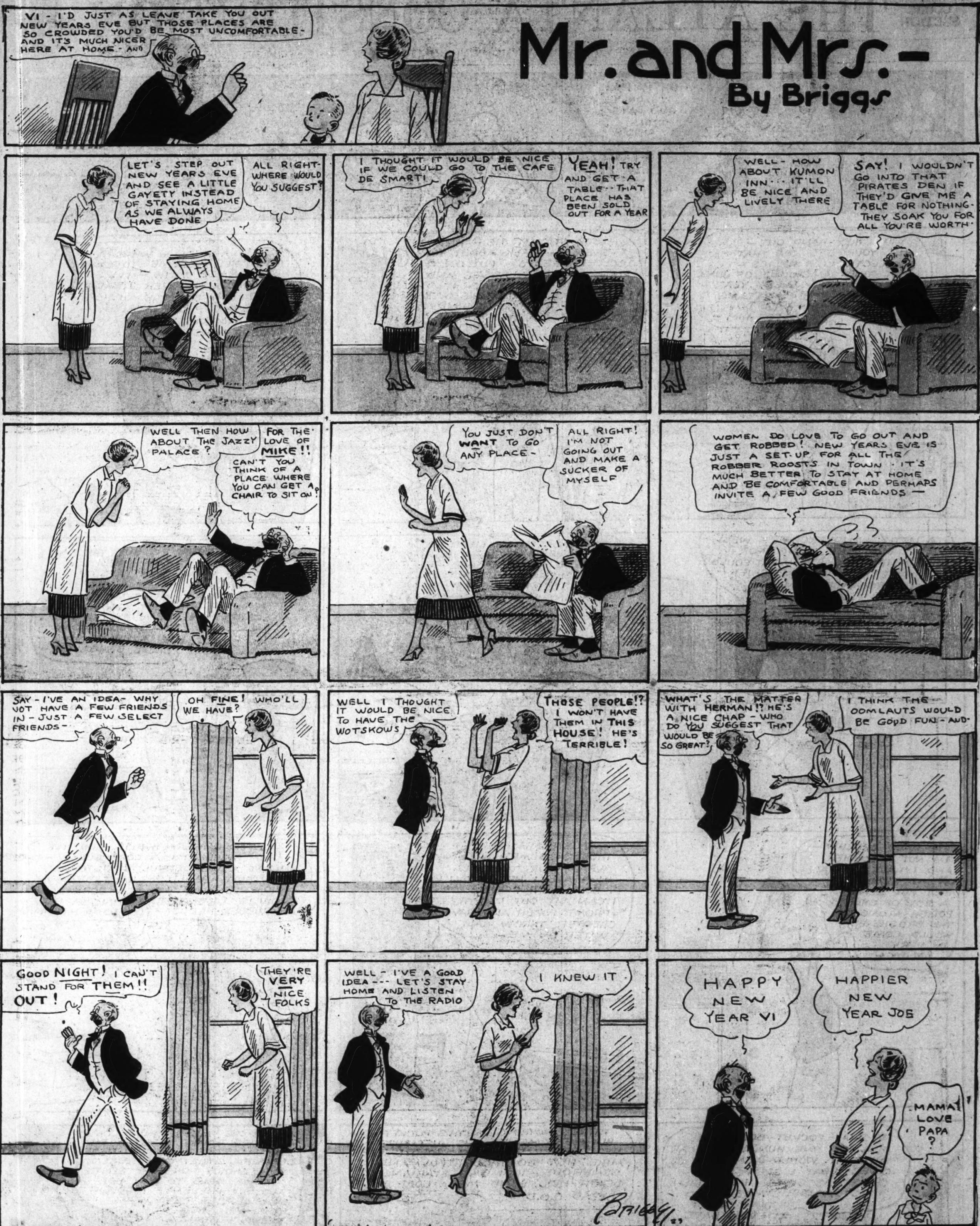
THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

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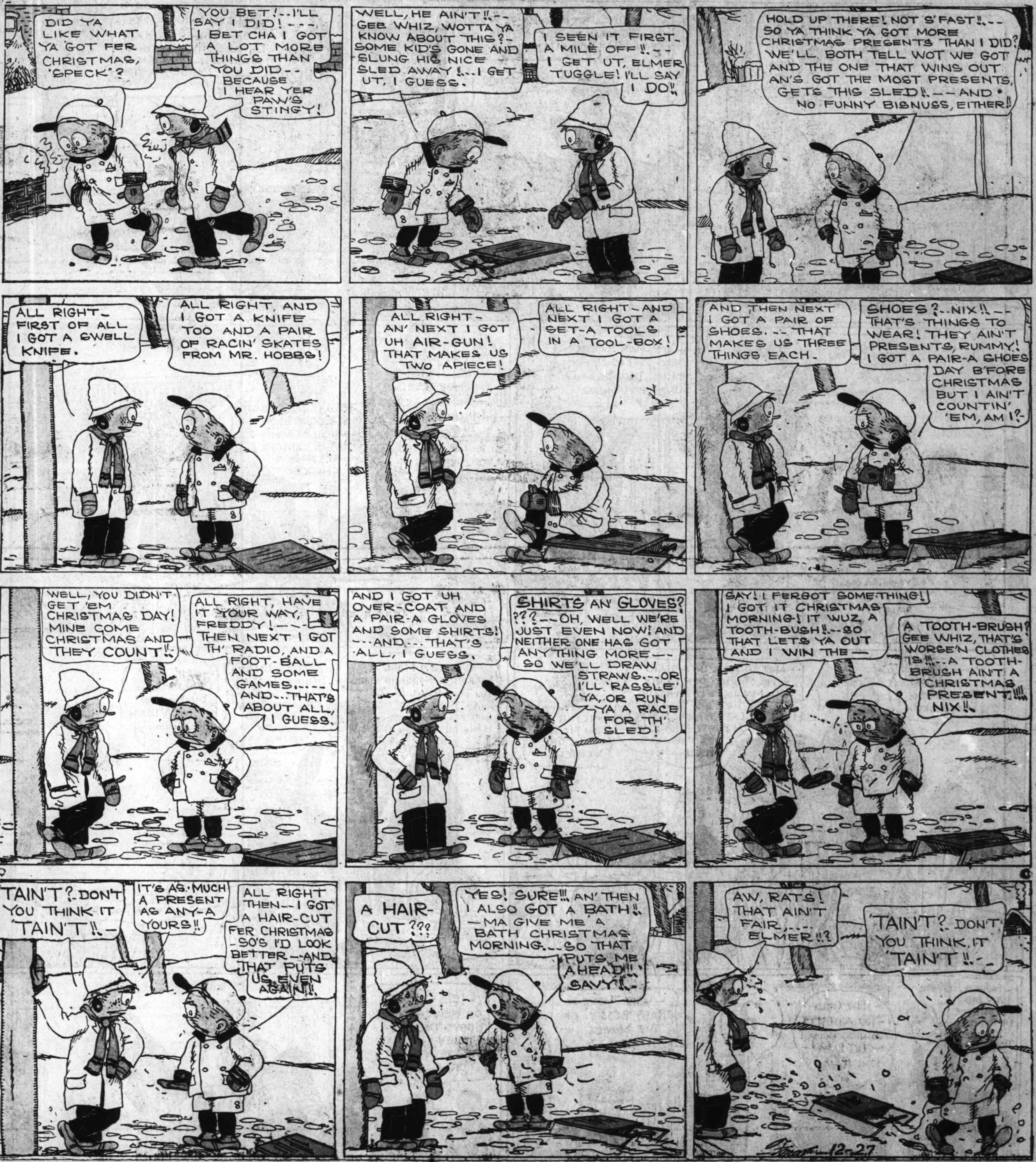
ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1925.







Elmer—He Makes a "Clean Up"



8 PAGES OF WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS
THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

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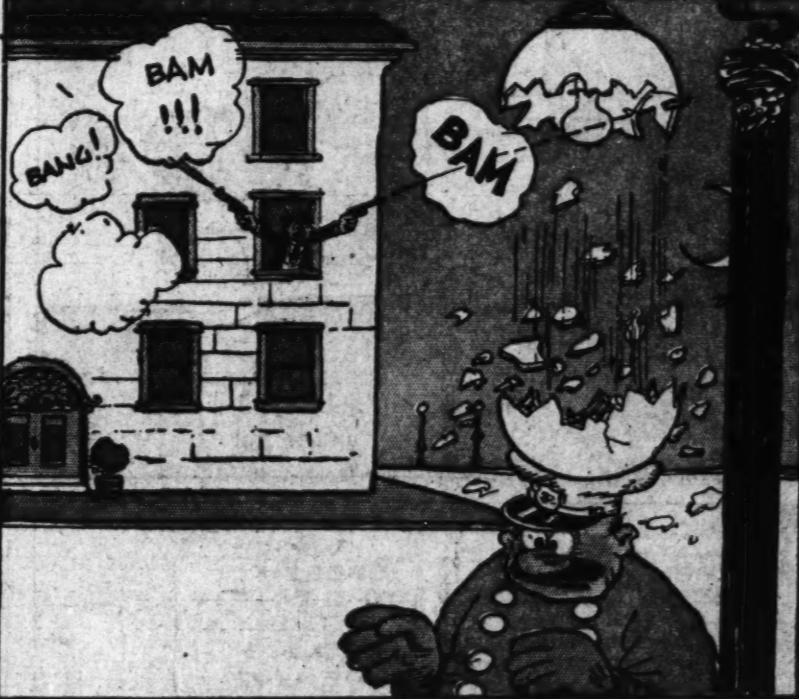
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1925

BETTY

By C.A. Voight



ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1925

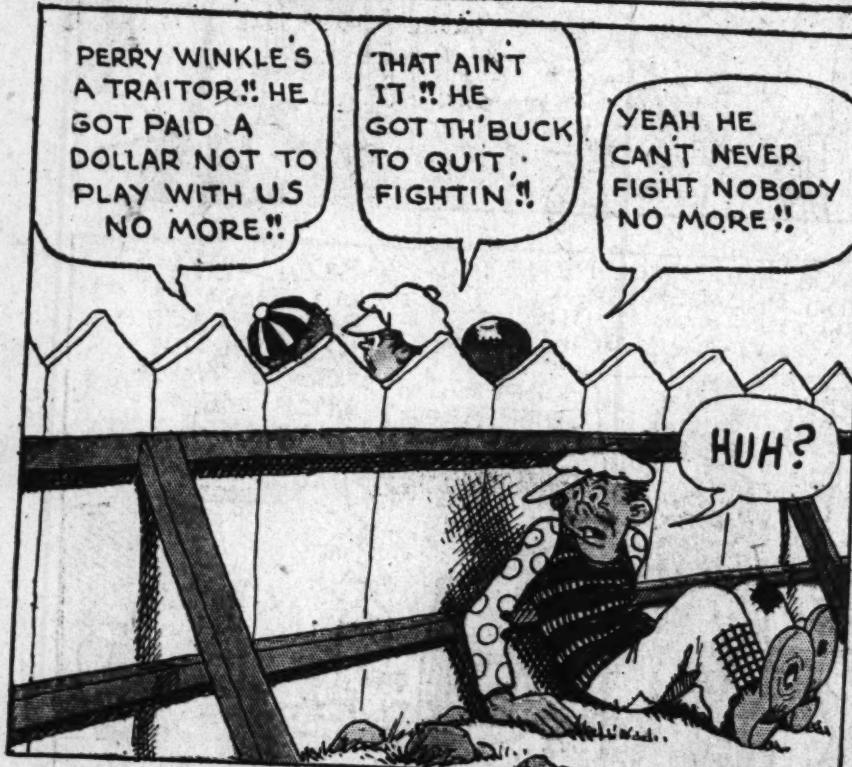
**HAPPY
NEW
YEAR!****MOON
MULLINS.**





WINNIE WINKLE

THE
BREADWINNER.



8 PAGES OF WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS

2nd
COMIC
SECTION

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

2nd
COMIC
SECTION

ATLANTA GA. SUNDAY MORNING

1925



The SUNDAY CONSTITUTION MAGAZINE

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1925

The Best House ²⁵ Georgia Wood Dangborn

*How a Small Girl
in a Parallelopipedon
Precipitated a Romance
on Christmas Eve.*



HE Christmas cookies on the plate on the sideboard smelled as if they were still warm. Ashta verified the smell with her finger. They were. Moreover, they were the sort that is far, far better warm than cold, not just ordinary ginger cookies, but breathing of every kind of spice there is; sticky with fruit, too, and crumbly with nuts. Later they would be frosted. Very nice, but they would be cold then. . . . If they were ever to be eaten warm, this was the crucial moment. A cooky is warm but once.

Now Uncle King—known commonly as the King—always regally helped himself to warm cookies of any kind wherever he found them, and Ashta was on the way to his shop. Would it not, therefore, be mere courtesy to take him a few of these? In that way, moreover, the ethics of the transaction would be up to him.

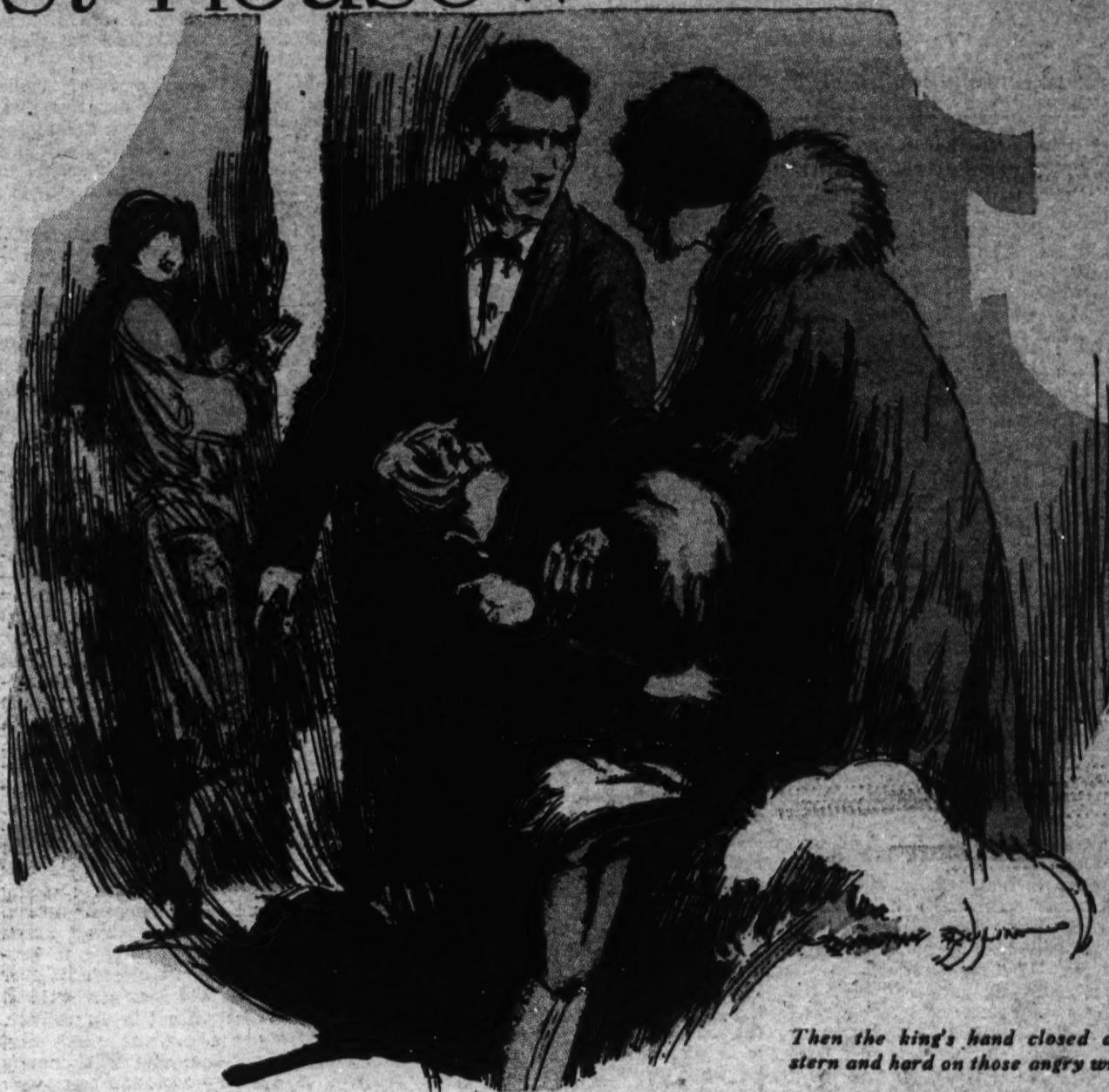
This point decided, it seemed well to eat one, in order to make sure they were as good as they seemed, but she did this rather hastily, keeping not only an attentive ear toward the kitchen, but also an eye upon the top shelf of the china cupboard. Two fairies lived on the top of that cupboard.

Of course, they were merely a couple of the King's numerous frauds—figments of his interminable nonsense—but she could never rid herself of a haunted feeling about that shadowed upper shelf, especially in moments like the present. According to the King, they were two old women. Ashta thought she would not have minded if he had represented them winged and pink and shining; but no, he would have it that they were just two old women, keeping house up there among the dishes, sweeping off the shelves with their bit of a broom, hiding in the sugar bowl when any one except himself looked that way.

"Jally says," the King would say, cocking his head knowingly upward, "the price of sugar will go up if people put so much on their oatmeal." Or "Jolly says she knew a girl once who stuck her underlip out so far that a bumblebee came along and sat on it." Or "Jally says that they had Santa Claus to tea last evening, and he said that Ashta's stockings were getting so long he didn't see how he could fit anything into 'em this year except switches and barber pole candy."

Ashta had said boldly, "There isn't any more Santa Claus than there is Jally and Jolly, so there now, mister!"

But now, in the uneasy silence of the dining room, she was not so skeptical as she had made out. Her eyes, round and troubled behind their heavy rimmed spectacles, remained fixed upon the shelf while she finished off the cooky. She knew the tiny shocked faces watched under the edge of the sugar bowl cover; almost she heard a mousy, meddlesome squeak: "Cooky thief! And on the day before Christmas!"



Then the king's hand closed down stern and hard on those angry wrists.

"There!" thought Ashta, much pleased, "and I thought they only had to do it once. I'm glad I know." She listened more attentively.

"Would you put in three eggs? These are such big fellows two would really be enough. Still Christmas. I'll put in the third. . . . Don't tell me she didn't understand he was building that house for her! It was his first, and he loved it like everything. Always running to ask her how to make every single thing about it, and leaving it vacant all these years. Shutting it up tight as soon as she went. Now she's back. Well, we'll see. He's been going over it, you know."

"But he began that last summer. Don't you remember Alice Allen was planning a sunken garden for it? They were breaking ground for it when the early winter came along. I saw one of her drawings. That girl is an artist. . . . By the way, speaking of Alice, have you noticed—"

"Bother!" said Aunt Ella. "I've got a speck of yolk in this meringue. I'll just make the whole darn thing into custard. Why is it you can't beat them if you get in even the tiniest smitch of yolk? 'Tisn't reasonable. Don't you think those cookies ought to be done? No, I guess they'll do. O, Emily, better put them all in a safer place than that sideboard. First thing we know King will be coming in and sweep the plate as bare as my hand. We want some of them left for Ashta's stocking."

Ashta fled.

The King was planing a board. Ashta, in her red woolly sweater, ranged up before the carpenter's bench and balanced a cooky in the path of the plane. He removed and engulfed it, but there was a questioning critical squint in the eye he turned upon her.

"What did Jally and Jolly say while you were in the dining room?" he asked. He lowered his voice and lifted an eyebrow.

Ashta wriggled and blushed.

"It was for you I took them." And then she had an inspiration. Why should there be only one person who could do the Jally and Jolly stuff? Two could play at that game—perfectly!

"Jally and Jolly were there," she said urbanely. "They were talking. But they didn't say any of the things you say they say. They weren't talking about me—not a word."

"Ah?" The King stopped his plane in the middle of a delicate shaving, and looked up. She paused, frowning in the attempt to remember exactly.

"Jolly said, 'The first new felt hat in five years—she meant yours, I think. Then she said, 'You can draw your own conclusions.'"

The King's attention drew to a sharp point. Ashta went on like a phonograph—

"She doesn't look a day older and

THE BEST HOUSE ::

A BLUE RIBBON
SHORT STORY

:: Continued From First Page

such a lot of lovely girls he might have married twelve times—"

The King's face took on a strangeness.

"A dozen times over," corrected Ashta. "That's twelve, I should hope. Don't tell me she didn't understand he was building that house for her. . . . And Alice Allen is an artist. . . .

Ashta's memory began to fail. She took a thoughtful bite of a cooky.

"Then Jolly said, 'I'll just make the whole darn thing into custard!' So there, mister! You and your old Jally and Jolly. . . . When are you going to let me saw a board?"

But he remained so long staring at her that she became embarrassed. She placed a bitten cooky on the bench, and began to split a shaving into strips with frowning attention. She had reasoned sketchily that stealing cookies would not be stealing if she brought the spoils to the King and that repeating conversations would not be unethical if she attributed it to mythical speakers. Yet now that these things were accomplished she found herself uneasy. Was something wrong with her logic? She dropped the shaving, and nervously put the back of her wrist in her mouth—half way to tears.

"Make the whole darn thing into custard!" repeated the King haltingly. He ran his painty fingers through his overlong hair, making himself look very perplexed indeed.

"Twelve times—gosh!" and then, menacingly. "D'you know what I'm going to do to you? I'm going to put you in the parallelopipedon!" Now this was not a new threat. Parallelopipeds were another matter of breakfast table discussion between them. There was something thrillingly dire about the word, though Ashta knew the thing to be as fictional as Jally and Jolly.

"Ow."

His long arm made a snatch at her which she eluded, but that load was lifted from her heart. Nothing like a scrimmage to make things right. He would never scrimmage if she had been really bad. That time when she broke his dividers he had said nothing at all. That was terrible!

"Mother says a parallelopipedon is nothing but geometry," she shrieked as she fled around the carpenter bench. "And geometry is just lines that don't really exist, so you can't—OW! If my glasses get broken in a scrimmage, maybe my eyes will be put out. It'll be the third time since I got them. You be careful, mister! Ow."

He carried her kicking around the shop, pausing reflectively before different pieces of apparatus.

"Where—ah, there it is! He stopped before a crate which had recently held choice fixtures for one of his houses on the hill. It was roomy and slatted like a chicken coop, and there still remained very comfortable nest material of excelsior in the bottom. He popped her in, repeating abstractedly—"make the whole darn thing into custard!" and went back to his work.

Ashta arranged the excelsior comfortably, and settled down without argument. After all, there was a certain calm within the parallelopipedon, and she was not sorry to retreat for a while. In spite of the cheerful scrimmage, she was not at ease. Stealing and repeating conversations! Two fearful taboos violated, and that too on the day before Christmas! At least, while in the parallelopipedon, one was safe from committing other crimes, and while waiting for release one could finish off the cooky that remained in the sweater pocket. It was broken anyway and unfit to offer to the King. Through the slats she had a good view of the shop, in particular of that thing which was the wonder and envy of all her friends, the King's kingdom in microcosm.

For upon a broad shelf, curiously adjusted by pulleys so that it could be raised nearly to the ceiling or lowered

far enough to be exhibited to callers or worked upon by a man's hands, there lay displayed a tiny hill and meadow, with the dearest river winding across and cut off square as it reached the side of the shelf; but it did not drip because it was made of translucent celluloid. A road crossed it by way of a bridge and went on up the hill, with three of the darlingest autos strung along it and one truck that said "Long Distance Moving." And there were trees made out of gray moss dyed green and glued to little sticks; the grass looked like green plush, as indeed it was.

But this was only the setting for a greater wonder. Ten tiny houses, none of them more than six by eight inches, were placed at intervals all the way up and down the road. Real houses, mind you; not toys at all. Ashta was not allowed to touch them except when the King was by and had given special permission. For these were the images of his real houses, which were big enough for anybody, and were lived in by real people, about a mile away across the river on the real hill that belonged quite really to him. He had designed and built them, much of the work being done by his own hands; and once they were built he rented or sold them. Ashta had an idea that there was a magic connection between the tiny models and the real houses; that an accident to one of the tinies would mean trouble for the corresponding big one, and that everything in the evolution of the big one depended on the little one, like a plant upon a seed.

The best of these houses was the one that stood square across the end of the road where it had to turn on account of the hill going straight up at that point. The whole length of the King's street led up to it like a path. But ever since Ashta could remember its windows had been boarded up, nor could she remember there ever having been a FOR SALE or TO LET sign there, as there were on the others.

The only thing wrong about it now was that it was all green with summer whereas the real kingdom was now frozen up and snowed under. She must speak to the King about that.

Some time when she wasn't sleepy. She yawned, curled about in the excelsior. She must remember to be surprised, she ruminated drowsily, when she found those cookies in her stocking on Christmas morning. . . . and then she was walking up the road to the house. The long distance moving van was in motion, its motor purring along ahead of her. As she passed it there were Jally and Jolly on the driver's seat. They peeked around at her, wagging their heads.

"Cooky thief!" said Jolly. "Get back into your parallelopipedon!"

But Jally called out in a more friendly tone;

"We're moving in. Come and call! You can't get out of it. The King wouldn't like it if you didn't call. We're going to turn the whole darn thing into custard!"

It was growing dark as she ran past them. The snow began to fall, bushels of it, till she had to wade through it—all over the green plush grass of the lawn. But there was a light in the house and Christmas wreaths in the windows, so that was all right. But just as she had her hand on the brass knocker—the house was lifted up in the air and turned upside down, and there she was awake, and back in the parallelopipedon.

She was just about to call out to the King and tell him her dream, when she clapped her hands over her mouth and cowered. The person who now stood beside the shelf of houses was quite a different person and the King was nowhere to be seen. The door of the shop stood open. That was what had made her dream of snow and cold.

The person who had entered was a lady wearing a fur coat all striped and mottled and fluffy till she seemed like a big purry furry animal, and she was

humming to herself just as such an animal might purr if it were pleased with something—softly, but with a big thrilling note that filled every corner of the shop like an organ, a wonderful sound.

Then Ashta saw that the lady had one of the tiny houses in her hand. She had lifted it right off its foundations, and was holding it upside down, looking into its interior as if it were nothing more than a box. No wonder Ashta's dream had turned dizzy and pitched her back into the parallelopipedon!

Ashta was a worshipper of beauty in her own sex, an admirer of clothes, her imagination aspiring to everything royal and Arabian Nightsy. In this lady who stood with the never-to-be-touched house in her meddling hands, she beheld the arch type of all that she would fain be herself, and she turned pale and red with a passion of admiration as she peered through the slats.

Ashta knew a number of dears. Aunt Ella—even mother at times—and, of course, Alice Allen, who made her paper dolls and even let her use her real paints, but these were people who did things for you. This grand creature, so splendidly different from all the women Ashta knew—one did not imagine her doing things for anybody. No, she would hardly classify as a dear. One adored her for other reasons; for her delicately colored face, her wonderful coat, and the music of her humming. Nevertheless—and yet—could any amount of beauty justify her in handling the mustn't-touch houses when Uncle King was not present? Hardly had Ashta formed the doubt when a terrible thing happened. The lady fumbled, the house slipped from her hands, there was a light crash of something breaking.

With horror Ashta saw a red chimney bounce off into a pile of shavings.

"Damn!" said the lady, and stopped purring while she picked up the house. But she set it carelessly askew upon its foundations, never seeming to miss the chimney. Then she moved away, examining other things about the shop, once more singing to herself so sweetly that no one would ever have supposed she had just broken something that did not belong to her.

Suddenly she became silent and stood still. Some one was coming with a whistle—a loud, not very melodious whistle, but a very earnest one. You felt that it was not intended for music exactly—which is an end in itself—but was rather the by-product of intense thought and action.

Ashta knew that whistle. She knew also the avant courier in the person of a white kitten which dashed through the open door along with a gust of snow and plunged at once into the shavings with the familiarity of old acquaintance. Alice Allen was coming!

The kitten, at sight of Ashta through the bars of the parallelopipedon, bottle brushed its tail for a moment, then poked in a friendly paw of recognition, became excited over the excelsior straws, and exploded into curves and swift circles.

Alice began to talk before she had passed the door and went on, tumultuous and eager, without waiting for an answer.

"I've done a winter study of your house, King. It shows the evergreen plantings even better, and you know what a feature they'll be in the sunken garden."

While talking she moved toward the figure silhouetted against the north window. Ashta put both hands over her mouth at the joke of it; for Alice was without her glasses! Broken again, probably. She was as unfortunate that way as Ashta herself, always dropping them in hard places or losing them. So now she was talking to the furry lady as if she were Uncle King!

"I suppose I've done a rather foolish thing. I've tried to make a real

picture out of it—I thought—if—if you liked it—you could have it for a sort of Christmas present," she held it out with shy awkwardness. "Of course it's really nothing but a design for the evergreen planting, but it was fun doing it this way—O, why—I thought—I beg your pardon—"

She drew back with a crimson face, her gray eyes showing hurt and humiliation.

"I do believe," said the lady in a golden voice, "you are that darling little Alice Allen who used to live on our street when I lived here as a girl. And now you are an artist, are you? How lovely that is! May I look at it—even if I'm not Mr. King Robley?"

Alice silently placed the little painting upon the bench, bracing it against a bit of old carving which was in process of being set into a mahogany panel for a built-in sideboard. The shop was full of these finds of the King's. The lady picked it up and held it with both hands at arm's length, her pretty head cocked to one side.

"I remember this house so well! It's the one he began with ten years ago, isn't it? To be sure. Those dormers. . . . My idea. How short and long the years seem! So short in passing—so long to look back on."

She laughed slightly—a run of harp notes.

"Why, in those days I even half expected to live in it myself. Are you au courant with the old gossip? Yes, actually. . . . Sometimes I half wish, even now. . . . This painting certainly makes it look tempting. Christmas wreaths in the windows! . . . If I should come like a waif, singing in the snow—would I be let in, I wonder? 'God rest you, merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.'"

She sang the line gaily to the little painted window, then laughed as musically as she had sung. But Alice's big gray eyes were turned away from the lady and the picture. They met Ashta's sightlessly. There was no expression at all in her face, but it seemed to age under Ashta's troubled regard. Even her clothes withered visibly. The old green mackinaw was really outrageous with that ragged fringe at the wrist; Ashta had never before noticed the skinny place in her fur neckpiece, where the moths had broken through and corrupted it. And yet, however tired and withered looking, Alice remained a dear, while the other, no matter how lovely and affable nor how sweetly she sang, was not—could never be—a dear. Ashta could not say how she knew, but she was not in doubt. Moreover, she was veering about. For some reason she was championing Alice—for some reason the furry person's beauty seemed less important than it had done at first sight.

"I wonder," said Miss Burnfield softly, smiling at the picture with half-shut eyes, "why he has never sold this one? Surely with such a demand for summer houses here—"

Alice stopped withering. She seemed to gather herself together, fill out, take on dignity, like a person on guard against some intrusion.

"He was never entirely satisfied with it, I think. His houses are to him like pictures to an artist, and you know how a painter who is in doubt will turn the canvas to the wall for a while before finishing it. He was going on with it this fall, though, and I had the pleasure of designing a sunken garden for it. This picture is just a study for the evergreen planting. Evergreens show better, you see, in a snow scene—not being mixed up with the deciduous things."

"How interesting," said the lady. "I see."

Yet she did not seem interested. Somehow it was conveyed to Ashta that Miss Burnfield would have preferred some other reason for the King's neglect of the house. The golden voice had an icy tinkle in it. She laid the picture down rather care-

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An Adventure of the Scarlet Pimpernel

By THE BARONESS ORCZY.

INSTALLMENT I.
Sir Andrew's Story.

YOU really are impossible, Sir Percy! Here are we ladies, raving, simply raving, about this latest exploit of the gallant Scarlet Pimpernel, and you do naught but belittle his prowess. Lady Blakeney, I entreat, will you not add your voice to our chorus of praise, and drown Sir Percy's scoffing in an ocean of eulogy?"

Lady Alicia Nugget was very arch. She tapped Sir Percy's arm with her fan. She put up a jeweled finger and shook it at him with a great air of severity in her fine dark eyes. She turned an entreating glance on Marguerite Blakeney, and as that lady appeared engrossed in conversation with his grace of Flint, Lady Alicia turned the battery of her glances on his royal highness.

"Your highness," she said, appealing.

The prince laughed good humoredly.

"O!" he said, "do not ask me to inculcate hero worship into this mauvais-sujet. If you ladies cannot convert him to your views, how can I—a mere man?"

And his highness shrugged his shoulders. There were few entertainments he enjoyed more than seeing his friend, Sir Percy Blakeney, badgered by the ladies on the subject of their popular and mysterious hero, the Scarlet Pimpernel.

"Your highness," Lady Alicia retorted, with the pertness of a spoiled child of society, "your highness can command Sir Percy to give us a true—a true—account of how that wonderful Scarlet Pimpernel snatched M. le Comte de Tournon-d'Agenay with Madam le Comtesse and their three children out of the clutches of those abominable murderers in Paris, and drove them triumphantly to Boulogne, where they embarked on board an English ship and were ultimately safely landed in Dover. Sir Percy vows that he knows all the facts."

"And so I do, dear lady," Sir Percy now put in with just a soupcon of impatience in his pleasant voice, "but, as I've already had the privilege to tell you, the facts are hardlv worth retailing."

"The facts, Sir Percy," commanded the imperious beauty, "or we'll all think you are jealous."

"As usual, you would be right, dear lady," Sir Percy rejoined, blandly; "are not ladies always right in their estimate of us poor men? I am jealous of that demmed elusive personage who monopolizes the thoughts and the conversation of these galaxies of beauty who would otherwise devote themselves exclusively to us. What says your highness? Will you deign to bâne for this one night at least every reference to that begâd shadow?"

"Not till we've had the facts," Lady Alicia protested.

"The facts! The facts!" the ladies cried in an insistent chorus.

"You'll have to do it, Blakeney," his highness declared.

"Unless Sir Andrew Ffoulkes would oblige us with the tale," Marguerite Blakeney said, turning suddenly from his grace of Flint in order to give her lord an enigmatic smile; "he too, knows the facts, I believe, and is an excellent reconteur."

"God forbid!" Sir Percy Blakeney exclaimed, with mock concern. "Once you start Ffoulkes on one of his interminable stories . . . Moreover," he added, seriously, "Ffoulkes always gets his facts wrong. He would tell you, for instance, that the demmed Pimpernel rescued those unfortunate Tournon-d'Agenays single handed; now will happen to know for a fact that three of the bravest English gentlemen the world has ever known did all the work whilst he merely . . ."

"Well?" Lady Alicia queried, eagerly. "What did that noble and gall-



Then at a given moment, the Scarlet Pimpernel scrambled up the box seat of the chaise.

lant Scarlet Pimpernel merely do?"

"He merely climbed to the box seat of the chaise which was conveying the Comte de Tournon-d'Agenay and his family under escort to Paris. And the chaise had been held up by three of the bravest . . ."

"Never mind about three of the bravest English gentlemen at the moment," Lady Alicia broke in, impatiently; "you shall sing their praises to us anon. But if you do not tell us the whole story at once we'll call on Sir Andrew Ffoulkes without further hesitation. Your highness!" she pleaded once more.

"My fair one," his highness rejoined, with a laugh, "I think that we shall probably get a truer account of this latest prowess of the Scarlet Pimpernel from Sir Andrew Ffoulkes. It was a happy thought of Lady Blakeney's," he added, with a knowing smile directed at Marguerite, "and I for one do command our friend Ffoulkes forthwith to satisfy our curiosity."

In vain did Sir Percy protest. In vain did he cast surreptitious yet reproachful glances at his royal friend and at his beautiful wife. His highness had commanded, and the ladies, curious and eager, were like beautiful peacocks, spreading out their multi-colored silks and satins so as to look their best whilst Sir Andrew Ffoulkes, an avowed admirer of the Scarlet Pimpernel, was being hunted for through the crowded reception rooms so that he might comply with his highness' commands.

The latest prowess of the Scarlet Pimpernel! The magic words flitted on the perfume laden atmosphere, from room to room, and ladies broke off their flirtations, men forsook the gaming tables, for it was murmured that young Ffoulkes had first hand information as to how the popular English hero had snatched M. le Comte de Tournon-d'Agenay and all his family out of the clutches of those murdering revolutionaries over in Paris.

In a moment Sir Andrew Ffoulkes found himself the center of attraction. His royal highness bade him sit beside him on the sofa, and all around him silks were rustling, fans were waving, while half a hundred pairs of bright eyes were fixed eagerly upon him. Sir Andrew caught a glance from Marguerite Blakeney's luminous eyes and a smile of encouragement from her perfect lips. He was indeed in his element; a worshiper of his beloved chief, he was called upon to sing the praises of the man whom he admired and

loved best in all the world. Had the bevy of beauties around him known that he was recounting his own prowess as well as that of his leader and friend they could not have hung more eagerly on his lips.

In the hubbub attendant on settling down so as to hear Sir Andrew's narrative even the popular Sir Percy Blakeney was momentarily forgotten. The idol of London society, he nevertheless had to be set aside for the moment in favor of the mysterious hero who, as elusive as a shadow, was still the chief topic of conversation in the salons of two continents.

The ladies would have it that Sir Percy was jealous of the popularity of the Scarlet Pimpernel. Certain it is that as soon as Sir Andrew Ffoulkes had started to obey his highness' commands by embarking on his narrative, Sir Percy retired to a sheltered alcove at the farther end of the room, and stretched out his long limbs upon a downy sofa, and promptly went to sleep.

"Is it a fact, my dear Ffoulkes," his highness had asked, "that the gallant Scarlet Pimpernel and his lieutenants actually held up the chaise in which the Comte de Tournon-d'Agenay and his family were being conveyed to Paris?"

"An absolute fact, your highness," Sir Andrew Ffoulkes replied, while a long drawn out "Ah!" of excitement went the round of the brilliant company. "I have the story from the madame le comtesse herself. The Scarlet Pimpernel, in the company of three of his followers, all of them disguised as footpads, did at the pistol point hold up the chaise which was conveying the prisoners, under heavy escort, from their chateau of Agenay, where they had been summarily arrested, to Paris. It occurred on the crest of the steep bit of road which intersects the forest between Mezieres and Epone. The church clock at Mantes had struck seven when the chaise had rattled over the cobblestones of that city, so it must have been past eight o'clock when the attack was made.

"Inside the vehicle M. de Tournon-d'Agenay, with his wife, his young son, and two daughters, sat huddled up, half numbed with terror. They had no idea who had denounced them and on what charge they had been arrested, but they knew well enough what fate awaited them in Paris. The revolutionary wolves are fairly on the warpath just now. Robespierre and his satellites feel their power is on the wane. They are hitting out to right

and left, preaching the theory that moderation and human kindness are but the sign of weakness and want of patriotism. To prove their love for France, lovely France, whose white robes are stained with the blood of her innocent children; and to show their zeal in her cause, they commit the most dastardly crimes."

"And those poor Tournon-d'Agenays?" one of the ladies asked with a sympathetic sigh.

"Madam la comtesse assured me," Sir Andrew replied, "that her husband, and, in fact, all the family had kept clear of politics during these, the worst times of the revolution. Though all of them are devoted royalists, they kept all show of loyalty hidden in their hearts. Only one thing had they forgotten to do, and that was to take down from the wall in madam's boudoir a small miniature of their unfortunate queen."

"And for this they were arrested?"

"They were innocent of everything else. In the early dawn after their summary arrest they were dragged out of their home and were being conveyed for trial to Paris, where their chances of coming out alive were about equal to those of a rabbit when chased by a terrier."

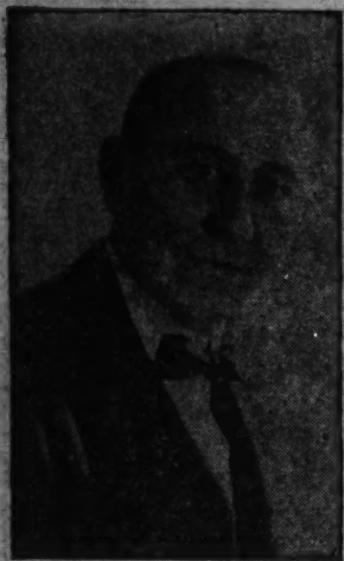
"And that was when the gallant Scarlet Pimpernel interposed?" Lady Alicia put in with a sigh. "He knew M. le Tournon-d'Agenay and his family were being taken to Paris."

"I believe he had had an inkling of what was in the wind some time before the arrest. It is wonderful how closely he is always in touch with those who one day may need his help. But I believe that at the last moment plans had to be formulated in a hurry. Fortunately, chance on this occasion chose to favor those plans. Day had broken without a gleam of sunshine; a thin drizzle was falling, and there was a sharp head wind on, which fretted the horses and forced the driver to keep his head down, with his broad brimmed hat pulled well over his eyes. Nature, as you see, was helping all she could. The whole thing would undoubtedly have been more difficult had the morning been clear and fine. As it was, one can imagine the surprise attack. Vague forms looming suddenly out of the mist and the sharp report of a pistol, twice in quick succession. The horses, sweating and panting, fell into a footpace, dragging the heavy coach up the steep incline, through the squelching mud of the road, and came to a violent and sud-

denly

How to Avoid Being a Wallflower :: BY ARTHUR MURRAY

Leading American Dancing Master



ARTHUR MURRAY

N MY previous articles I told you what you should do in dancing, so I think it is about time for me to tell you what you should not do.

First of all, I want to offer a few suggestions to young ladies who have a horror of sitting against the wall all evening long. Of course, no one wants to be a wallflower, and yet a great many girls, who are good dancers, find themselves clinging to the apron strings of the chaperons.

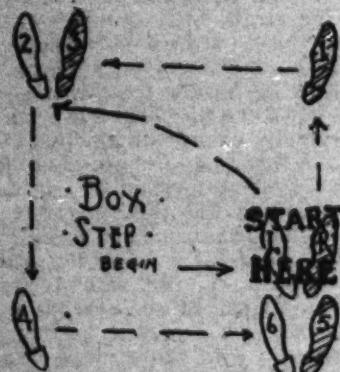
There are many reasons why some girls, who are good dancers, will, unfortunately, hide part of the wall at a dance. Let me relate a faux pas which a young friend of mine made. She is a young girl, very sweet but extremely impulsive. She accepted an invitation to a dance from a young man, and the next day, when she was invited to the same dance by another youth, whom she favored more, she broke the first engagement.

The rejected youth naturally was resentful and told all of his friends at the dance about the incident. The girl was very much of a wallflower that evening because the other boys were afraid to ask her for a dance for fear of a similar slight. Moral: Be considerate of the boys—they are just as gossipy as the girls.

Here are some tips to girls which will help to nip the wallflower tendency in the bud:

Tips to Wallflowers.

1. Don't wait for the man to entertain you and do all the talking. Be prepared to fill in that awkward pause just after a dance. The memory of many an otherwise delightful dance has been marred by an awkward silence which neither partner was able to fill. Say something pleasant which



will make your partner feel that you have enjoyed the dance.

2. Don't hang on to your partner. Be ready at any moment to let him go and he will be equally ready to return.

3. Remember that the man is the leader. The first place in the garden by the wall goes to the girl who insists on leading her partner. This is sometimes well meant, as in the instance of the girl who feels that she is a better dancer than her partner and

wishes to be genuinely helpful. Invariably this help is unappreciated.

4. Do not criticize your partner's dancing.

5. Now, I must repeat the old saw about wearing a social face. When you are at a dance, put aside your business face and be your carefree self. Put on the face that is wreathed in one big smile. If someone steps on your toe, grit your teeth and grin. Don't show your temper.

6. Be considerate of the unpopular boys. Do not snub or slight them.

7. Don't wait for your partner to lead you forcibly. It is up to the girl to follow and follow well. She must dance as though she really enjoys it. A girl often will act lifelessly when dancing with a person in whom she is not particularly interested. She forgets that each poor impression brings advertising of an unfavorable kind.

8. Be modest, but don't let your

though a great many people are practicing up for a "jiu-jitsu" exhibition.

9. Don't take the feet off the floor and prance. Somebody may not like the sort of animal you suggest.

10. Don't hum or whistle. Be considerate of your partner.

11. Simply backing the girl around the room while the music is playing is not the ideal way of showing the girl a big time.

12. Don't try to outwalk your partner in a ballroom. If you feel like taking a good, brisk walk, why not get the air?

13. Don't advertise the extent of your education by counting aloud.

14. Don't be too suddenly original. No girl wants her partner to

do it rapidly and smoothly.

Stand in the lower right-hand corner of the square; heels together and toes outward.

1. Step directly forward with the right foot;

2. Step with left foot diagonally across the square to the upper left-hand corner;

3. Draw the right foot up to the left, placing the weight on the right foot. Note that heels are together.

After doing the first three steps of the box, you have completed one waltz step. (You should be standing in the upper left-hand corner of the square.)

4. Step directly backward with the left foot;

5. With the right foot, step diagonally backward to the lower right-hand corner;

6. Draw the left foot up to the right, placing the weight down on the left. That's all.

Now go back to the beginning and do all six steps without stopping. It is amazingly easy. You should practice this step at least an hour. You can learn to do it in five minutes, but you should practice to gain ease and grace.

The box step is the basis for the right waltz turn. After you learn the right waltz turn, you will not use the box step again. You must master the box step and learn to do it very rapidly in order to do the right turn with ease.

The Box Step for the Left Waltz Turn.

The lady's part is exactly the same as the man's.

This box step, in which you begin by going forward with the left foot, is the basis for the left waltz turn. If you can do this box step very rapidly, turning will be very easy for you. When doing the turns you do not have time to think of your step; you think of your direction and the step must be done almost mechanically. Therefore it is essential to master the box step which acts as the basis for the turn to the left.

1. Step directly forward with left foot;

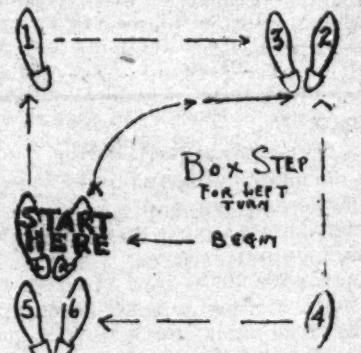
2. Step to right-hand corner of box with right foot;

3. Close left foot up to the right, weight on left. This completes one waltz step.

4. Step straight back with right foot;

5. Step to the lower left-hand corner of the square with the left foot;

6. Close right foot up to left foot, weight on right.



Repeat the above movement of six counts until you can do it easily and rapidly. Practice the box step until you can do it without thinking about the step. Acquire mechanical perfection before advancing to the next step.

If you have a phonograph handy, practice with music for about thirty minutes. Do not try to make the actual turn until you can do this box step perfectly.

Remember that each time you count a step, your foot must be placed on the floor and your entire weight must come down on it. Always take one step at a time, and never two

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Arthur Murray and Helen Shipman demonstrating the first step of the Box Step.

modesty take the form of timidity. The girl who meets a young man and dances with him, should not hesitate to extend a cordial greeting when she meets him later on.

9. Upon meeting, it is the girl who should be the first to speak. Only too often friendships are broken very abruptly because one waits for the other to speak.

Tips to the Men.

Now, I want to offer a few "dons" for the men.

1. Don't act like a martyr every time your wife asks you to dance.

2. Don't dance with your wife just once and then park her for the rest of the evening.

3. Don't hold the hand above the head. If you must indicate that you are a member of the Straphangers' Brigade, wear a button.

4. Some people don't dance; they just fight it out.

5. Don't look so helpless. Smile! It could be worse.

6. From the appearance of some persons while dancing, it looks as

spring new steps in full view of an audience.

15. To find fault with your partner's dancing is the best way to advertise the fact that you are just learning to dance.

16. Don't clutch your partner's hand as though it belonged to a long lost friend. It really isn't necessary to get a death grip.

The Box Step for the Right Waltz Turn.

In last week's article I taught you the forward and backward waltz movements. This week I will teach you how to turn and give you the foundations for the right and left waltz turns. The left turn, sometimes called the reverse, has always been a mystery to a great many people, although it is just as easy as a right turn—if you know how. The lady's part is exactly the same as the man's.

THIS is one of the most important steps in dancing. It is the basis for the waltz, and therefore has a direct bearing on the foundation of dancing. The box step is very simple, but should be practiced until you can

Youth Faces Itself

OME time ago we thought of turning this column over for a couple of Sundays to the young folk and have them tell us what was wrong with the younger generation. That was when the elders were hard at the business of criticizing the flappers. We thought if any one could tell us what was wrong with them, the young ones were in the best position to do it. But in the stress of other problems we never got around to doing it. In the meantime, attacking the flapper has lost its zest. Either the elders have become accustomed to their modern ways, or pretend to ignore them. Anyway, we do not hear so much of the conflict between the older and younger generations.

We do hear, however, of another conflict, a seething one, if the confidences intrusted us in this department are any criterion, which we believe they are. One gets a fairly broad slant on the youth of the country from this observation tower of ours. You feel your fingers on their pulse with the many, many confidences bestowed.

Consequently, we know there is a war on between the boys and girls, themselves. If not war, at least a misunderstanding that might be cleared up in an open court. So, we offer the young men and women a chance to use this column to refute the charges one sex makes against the other.

The difference, we will explain, arises over the question of kissing and necking, drinking, smoking and petting. The girls register red hot resentment over the conduct of the young man who declares in public his preference for the girl with old fashioned virtues and who, in private, acts

= = =
College Girls' Letters Would Indicate They're Capable of Criticizing Their Generation.

= = =



as though she were the last type of girl in his mind. In other words, he is the boy who thinks a girl owes him a petting party in an evening's entertainment, and acts as if it were coming to him by natural right, then turns around and announces his taste for the non-kissable type.

The boy, on the other side of the conflict, claims the urge to kiss is not the usual wayward human emotion,

but a simple rite expected of him by the modern girl, who'd think him slow if he didn't make the attempt. Then, too, he admits there is a dash and excitement about the kissing bug type that helps him while away the time before he thinks of marriage seriously.

The nice girls suffer in popularity, they claim. They either have to adopt the gay one's line, or their dancing

frocks hang in the closet unworn. Their natural leaning is to remain true to themselves.

The young college men, it appears, are the worst offenders. They kiss, or run away if they're not permitted to. And they're the first to stand up in meeting and "Aye" the motion that the nice girl is the only girl, after all.

To know just how one girl feels on the subject, let Columbia speak:

"First of all," she says, "let me state I am a college girl and have not spent more than three years in an eastern university without learning a little about the said flappers and some of our modern college youths.

"I am not stating, nor do I intend to imply, that men are entirely responsible for the habits attributed to the modern, up-to-date young lady, but neither do I deny the young women of today are responsible for the male's thorough enjoyment of petting parties, etc., and evident dislike of a quiet musical evening, or dancing party.

"True enough, most fellows do resent the truth being brought home and will hasten naturally to defend themselves. I have stood by for a while and have taken note of all this. You, Miss Blake, printed a letter from a college man who stated that the 'Molasses sisters' will get not only his vote but the vote of 99 out of every 100 men.

"Right he is! But as he owned, he is a college man, and these young men, with whom I am well acquainted, actually go out and enjoy themselves with girls whose sole purpose is to please them, pamper them and flatter them. These young men (all of them) believe in having a 'rip-

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Sunday Health Talks

BY WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Noted Physician and Author

As Funny As Life.

FOUR-PAGE circular purporting to be a "monthly journal of health and hygiene" with a stated subscription price of ten cents a copy or a dollar a year—which, if true, corroborates P. T. Barnum's shrewd observation—has a select circulation among a class of people who think they know how to put one over on the doctors at home. Occasional or casual readers of this column—that is, I hope they are not regular readers—seem to get hold of copies of this amusing "journal of health and hygiene" often. Quite a number of them have sent me copies in which the following humorous sketch is marked:

Prescription for Catching Cold.

It might be useful to outline a few of the easy ways to catch cold, especially for people who have neglected skin training and are therefore easy marks for colds.

1. During a cold snap have a short hair cut, military style, up to the ears.

2. Change to light street or light weight clothing in borderline seasons and get caught in a cold snap.

3. Wear thin soled shoes and get the feet soaking wet in cold, damp weather and be too busy to change and put on dry garments.

4. Sit reading in an apartment with a window open, but out of sight, admitting a blast of cold air. . . .

And so forth until your face aches from laughing.

Excellent barber shop humor. But the humorous part of it is that the medical merchant who runs the "institute" that issues the "monthly journal of health and hygiene" means it quite seriously. Perhaps it is only fair to

add that several readers who sent copies of this particular bit of nonsense, jotted sardonic notes on the margin, such as "I am an involuntary subscriber for this stuff—it is one of the several doubtful services a sucker receives gratis when he bites on this concern's proposition."

Service is humor, sometimes—for example, public utility service.

I suppose there really are still living, but very still, nowadays, a few old timers who hesitate about having their hair cut until next spring comes. And I know there are plenty of well misinformed folk who would no more think of sitting in an apartment with a window open than they would eat shellfish and ice cream at the same meal. Such credulous individuals are just the kind to bite on the high pressure appeals for patients made by this slick "institute" or rather by the doctors who resort to such a subterfuge for obtaining practice which somehow doesn't come to them in the usual way of private practice.

Before I go out to play with Foolish, the foxy pup, I must cite just one more excruciating item from the "institute" mountebank's prescription.

6. Put on evening dress, go to a big dinner, and eat heartily—and maybe drink; inhale plenty of dry, overheated, smoke-laden air; get bored to death and thoroughly fatigued; and then go home with coat flapping open and the wintry blast striking your exposed neck and chest.

Oh, girls, I ask you, ain't that awful? Imagine the kind of boob that bites on the alluring bait of such an "institute" recklessly exposing himself in that manner! Or your Aunt Minnie!

At no extra charge the customer re-

ceives along with the funny prescription some serious logic which is still funnier:

"There is a good reason to believe that there is such a thing as a common cold, due almost wholly to chilling of the body. In other words, the heat-regulating apparatus of the body is temporarily paralyzed, and the result is a congestion of the nasal passages."

How this result occurs from paralysis of the heat-regulating apparatus is a mystery which the great mail-order specialist does not elucidate. But he deems that unnecessary, no doubt, knowing the mental caliber of his customers. The explanation goes on:

"In its inception, this has little or nothing to do with bacterial infection; it is purely a physical phenomenon. Many people have such temporary head congestion, which passes away in a few hours and no infection takes place. This physical manifestation—which you may as well now forget, has little or nothing to do with bacterial infection.

"—This physical manifestation may, however, lay the body open to the attacks of various forms of infective organisms. . . .

Infective organisms doesn't sound like bacterial infection, but that's what the term means; it would be a trifle unscientific, you understand, to bring bacterial infection into the picture undisguised right away after a flatfooted assertion that bacterial infection has little or nothing to do with it. One must choose one's words in preparing hokum, for who knows, sometime, somewhere, somebody may catch one up on a glaring discrepancy.

O, well, maybe this isn't funny at

all to the serious reader. I guess I'll go out now to play with Foolish.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Sweat Is a Proper Word.

I shall be grateful for the remedy you printed some time ago for excessive perspiration—it was aluminum something. It is fine. For years and years I had to spend many precious moments trying to protect dainty clothing from being spoiled by perspiration. Two applications of the formula you suggested stopped the trouble and for the first time I have known the pleasure of wearing a dainty waist repeatedly without spoiling it. (H. B. A.)

Answer—One-half ounce of aluminum chloride dissolved in three ounces of distilled or rain water. Sponge the skin once each alternate day for two or three times as needed, allowing it to dry before dressing. It prevents excessive sweat (sweat, by the way, is a word good enough for the Bible) and also foul odor. A few individuals find it irritating to the skin. Applications may be repeated from time to time as needed.

Yellow Teeth.

What will take yellow stain off my teeth? I brush my teeth carefully at least twice a day, yet I can't get the yellowish stains off the eye teeth and the back teeth. (School Girl.)

Answer—You should visit your dentist regularly for inspection of the teeth, removal of any tartar, and cleaning.

Freudian Complex.

Please inform me whether it is safe and proper to let a high school student read "Dream Psychology" by Sig. Freud. (K. M.)

Answer—I think not. But I have queer notions about such matters. For instance, I think it is not safe or proper

Continued on Page 19

Slums Of the Waterfront

—BY—
PIERRE VAN PAASSEN

N THE oldest part of New York, where once the chic and elite paraded in silk knickerbockers, furs, gay bonnets and top hats, everyone of the stately mansions has long since been converted into a tenement. One family to the room.

The slippery, greasy stairway has taken the place of the village pump. It's the grand concourse of communal life. Here the women come to seek relaxation by telling each other their endless woes and sorrows. It swarms and wriggles with life. Unwashed kids crawl up and down, play marbles, get stepped on, howl, yell and scream. Girls with faces of weary old women sit on the steps nursing pale blue infants.

SECOND-HAND merchants offer money for furniture that must be tenth-hand. The three golden balls of a pawn shop are the only glitter in these neighborhoods. If an automobile enters this region, it's the social service doctor or the landlord coming to show a buyer a factory site.

At night the men slink about. A cop or a plainclothes bull keeps a vigilant eye open for a suspect. Later

a drunk may be staggering under the flickering light of a gas lantern. A quarreling woman's voice hails the wanderer home.

Home. One room. Windows patched up with newspapers. A table between the windows is the dining hall. Just enough room to walk between the beds. Rows of kids on the bed. Otherwise the bigger boys and girls playing, pushing each other over, making love till they have to get married and get a room of their own in the tenement to fill up with rows of kids on the bed.

The only music you hear is the dull rhythmic bustle of a washboard or a nocturnal concert of cats on the back fence. More cats in these neighborhoods than in the rest of New York state combined. Lean, lanky, hollow cats they are, with hungry eyes.

THE most grotesque human beings you encounter here. Gnomes with crooked legs and enormous, swollen heads. Gaunt skeletons in rags picking with lean fingers from garbage cans. Silent, staring figures on warehouse doorsteps. Gruesome phantoms with sunken eyes that whisper as you pass in the dark.

Damned souls looking for a place

of refuge. Derelicts on the sea of life, wrecks in the storm. People with no hope nor sunshine. Cesspools of misery, poverty, squalor, crime, vice, warped lives and utter despair.

That neighborhood—swarms with children. From those children America expects good citizenship. Reformers howl because there is murder, rapine and violence in the land. Let them spend a few days and nights, nights especially, in those neighborhoods and they'll wonder that there is not a hundred times more crime and vice.

If you walk around there, they stare at you with scowling faces, as if to say: "There's another one come to look at us." Because they simply hate patronizing, they despise the fashionable slummers, who flit around for a morning once or twice a year bringing Christmas cheer or Easter eggs. Are they wild beasts then in a show for people to look at? Pride is hard to down in the human breast. It's almost as eternal as hope.

"How old are you, boy?"
"Go and ask me mother, she knows!"
"Do you go to school?"
"No, I don't want to go to school."

"What are you going to do when you get big?"

"I'm going to be a smith, like my father and work in the factory. My father's a big guy. He gets drunk every Saturday night."

"Do you like your father?"

"Sure? Why not? Sometimes he gives me a penny on Sunday morning."

"Would you like a penny now?"

"I hope to cook a radish."

* * * * *
"Can you let me have the price of a cup of coffee, mister?"

"You look strong, can't you find work?"
"I got cancer, mister, see, look at this!"

* * * * *
"Well, little girl, what is your brother's name?"

"Taint no brother, it's Lena!"
"Why does Lena cry?"
"She's got croup!"

"How many brothers and sisters have you got?"
"Five; next week my mother'll have another!"

* * * * *
America expects good citizenship from this neighborhood.
(Copyright, 1925, for The Constitution.)

Glimpses of Hollywood

—BY—
ROSALIND SHAFFER

WAMPAS "baby stars" have been announced providing the climax to a year of expectancy and longing for the young and not yet arrived of Hollywood's frail and fair.

The Western Association of Moving Picture Advertisers stands godfather each year to thirteen of the young picture girls who show by their past year's work the greatest likelihood of achieving stardom during the coming year.

Records of the baby stars for the last four years show that these press agents are canny pickers. Colleen Moore, Anna Q. Nilsson, Betty Compson, Corinne Griffith and Laura LaPlante among others were first recognized as baby stars. A picture girl who is lucky enough to secure the necessary ballots to become a baby star will find contracts, publicity, larger salary and better roles ensuing. Small wonder if all feminine Hollywood from 17 to 23 wait breathlessly for the magic thirteen names.

Mary Astor was chosen for her work opposite Fairbanks in "Don Q." and opposite Barrymore in "Don Juan." She is 20.

Mary Brian was selected for her work in "Peter Pan." Eighteen and from Texas.

Joyce Compton, for her work in "What Fools Men." From Kentucky, Joyce is nineteen.

Dolores Costello, daughter of Maurice, made the grade in John Barrymore's "The Sea Beast." She is from New York and is twenty.

Joan Crawford, another Texas beauty, came via Broadway musical shows and showed ability in Jackie Coogan's "Old Clothes" and "Sally, Irene and Mary." She is twenty-two and made her picture debut under her right name, Lucille Le Seuer, which was changed because too hard for fans to pronounce.

Marceline Day, sister of Alice Day, of Sennet comedy fame, was commended for her work in "The Splendid Road." Recently she played with Lionel Barrymore and Henry B. Walthal in "The Barrier."

Dolores Del Rio, Edwin Carewe's find, hails from the city of flowers, Mexico City, where she was a prominent young society matron as well as a talented singer, dancer and amateur actress. Now twenty, she has been married four years to a member of

one of Mexico's oldest Spanish families and one of its wealthiest land owners. You will see her in Dorothy Mackaill's picture, "Joanna."

Janet Gaynor who has done comedies and westerns, caused such a favorable volume of comment on her present role in Fox's "The Johnstown Flood" that she was elected, too. She is nineteen.

Sally Long, late of Broadway, in George White's Scandals and Zeigfeld's Follies, in which she was insured by Zeigfeld against falling in love to the tune of one hundred thousand dollars, did so well in Robert Vignola's "Fifth Avenue" that they couldn't leave her out. Sally is twenty-three.

Edna Marian is so well known from Century comedies that the Wampas consider her a good bet for fame.

Sally O'Neill was shorn of her former name, Chotsy Noonan, by Marshall Neilan when the latter popped her right off the dancing floor of the Cocoanut Grove where this sixteen-year-old high school flapper was disporting with the patent-haired, baggy-trousered sheiks, and right into Mary Pickford's role in "Mike" with no experience whatever. Mary and Marshall had disagreed, you remember, and Marshall took his picture off by himself and made it on the M. G. M. lot with Sally doing what Mary was supposed to have done.

Vera Reynolds, who had several years under the tutelage of DeMille at the old Lasky lot and is now in DeMille's "The Road to Yesterday," is acclaimed another best bet for stardom this year. She is twenty-two.

Fay Wray, a Canadian by birth, came to pictures via the local Passion Play and after some time as one of Hal Roach's sextet of bathing girls, is now doing westerns as Jack Hoxie's leading lady. She is nineteen.

HOLLYWOOD memories were stirred this week by the funeral of the grandmother of Mary Miles Minter. The old lady's death took place in the elaborate forty-room home that had been Mary's and her mother's for ten years and while this abode of Mary's days of stardom was being emptied by the auctioneer's hammer.

Some hope of a reconciliation between the mother and Mary was held when the grandmother, Mrs. Julia

Branch Miles, became seriously ill three days before her death, in view of Mary's strong devotion to her grandmother for whom she was named. (Mary's real name, you remember, was Juliet Shelby).

Mary phoned her mother long distance from New York, but her mother refused to talk to her. Mary then called the Los Angeles local police to find out why the connection was destroyed as soon as established. The mother, Mrs. Charlotte Shelby, told the police that she would not speak to Mary.

Mary tried frantically to charter an airplane to reach her grandmother before she died, but when she learned the old lady was dead and that a very early date had been set for her funeral, Mary remained in New York, for she could not possibly reach Los Angeles in time.

Thus what looks like the last chance for a reconciliation has gone glimmering and Hollywood awaits with interest to see what settlement will be made of Mary's suit for an accounting of \$1,000,000 that she asks of her mother.

Casa De Marguerita, as the home was known, is to be cut into flats and rented to tenants and the elaborate furnishings that were collected by five years of almost continuous travel in the Orient and Europe are being sold to the wealthy and curious of Los Angeles who come to stare and remain to buy at the auction.

Mrs. Shelby admits that the furnishings were bought to furnish a castle which she had hoped to live in some day, but it is now only a dream castle and the massive bronze doors brought from Florence will never welcome guests to its portals.

Cupid and Psyche in alabaster stand in the hall inviting buyers. "The rape of the Sabines," a wonderful piece in Cararra marble will be kept as it is a particular favorite, but everything else from the Swiss music box and the French dolls on the beribboned bed to the ponderous Italian oak carved chests and cabinets will be sold.

Museum pieces are laid out on the dining table to invite buyers. A marvelous bowl by Salviati of painted glass which took seven years to complete was handed about to the curious.

The various suites of rooms bore door plates. One bedroom, Casita El

Dorado (the little golden house) had evidently been kept as Mary's own with its elaborate ivory and carved furniture with soft rose sofa, drapes and Persian rugs of rose hue. The mistress of this lovely room has been away for two and a half years now.

Casita El Paraiso (paradise place) was a suite in Oriental master craftsmanship of embroidery, teakwood and lacquer. Casita Descanso (abode of repose) was another bedroom while still another, El Nido, was "the nest." Downstairs the music room was Casita El Contento and one dining suite was Casita Miradero (the vista) while another living room was Casita El Mirasol (house of the sunflower) and Casita Los Feliz was another dining suite.

* * * * *
HOLLYWOOD fashionables turn out in great numbers to see the premiere of Mae Murray's new picture, "The Merry Widow," and while some of the thrill was deleted because of Mae's absence in Europe, John Gilbert was there in person to satisfy flappers' "ohs" and "ahs." Lew Cody, as master of ceremonies, presented to the audience Pauline Starke and Charles Ray, John Gilbert, Roy D'Arcy, Carl Dane, Renee Adore, Tom O'Brien, King Vidor, Norma Shearer, Hobart Henley and "the greatest actor of all, Lew Cody." Among the distinguished ones was Anthony Asquith, son of the Earl and Countess of Oxford, the latter known more familiarly as Margot Asquith.

Gorgeous gowns and furs were not lacking to the display of beauty. Claire Windsor in orchid chiffon had a silver ribbon girdle tying in a demure bow in front. A printed velvet shawl was fringed in orchid shades. Mrs. Charles Ray was impressive in white ermine trimmed with real chinchilla. Alma Reubens wore white chiffon with a silver coat trimmed in sable. Mrs. Antonio Moreno was regal in king's blue velvet and chinchilla.

Lilyan Tashman upheld her reputation for being a snappy dresser appearing in a blue felt hat, tiny and close fitting from the side of which depended a blue willow plume which hung nearly to the waist of her black satin coat.

Laura LaPlante wore blue chiffon over white satin and a blue satin wrap. Mae Busch, Paulette Duval, Carmel

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Broadway Banter

BY
FORNEY WYLY

IRENE BORDONI is the chief ingredient in the latest Avery Hopwood mixture, "Naughty Cinderella." Mr. Hopwood, you know, is responsible for such American plays as "Up In Mabel's Room," "Getting Gertie's Garter," etc. And while "Naughty Cinderella" is not precisely like either of these, it is constructed on those same lines of farce comedy, so you know right off whether or not it's the kind you like.

Miss Bordoni of the rolling eyes has enough personality for ten people. It's just as well, too, for many of her supporting cast in "Naughty Cinderella" are in need of all that they can borrow. Miss Bordoni's comedies are always lightly sprinkled with songs but with the exception of "Do I Love You?" I don't think her songwriters have been quite nice to her this year. Certainly she has no "So This Is Love" as she did in "Little Miss Bluebeard" or no "If I Could Care For You" the one she so successfully sang in "As You Were." It dawns on me in passing that this latter number came along at the time people sang "You" and not the pretentiously vocal "You-oo" of the present day.

Having told you "Naughty Cinderella" is a farce comedy, you know full well that all of the male cast at one time or another get locked up in the heroine's room and everybody misunderstands. Jealousy plays the important role it always does in farces. Everybody stays jealous until it's time for the perfectly obvious solution to be given you. However, the night I saw the show, everybody rocked and roared with laughter, then roared and rocked, which would indicate most people are still quite mad about farce comedy.

Judging from what the audience at



Irene Bordoni and Henry Kendall in "Naughty Cinderella"

large thought of "Naughty Cinderella," it's undoubtedly a show you should see.

JULIA MURPHY WHITEHEAD did much to make Fifth avenue take on an attractive appearance the other morning. I was not prepared to have Mrs. Whitehead say that "last night at the Colony, Mayor-Elect Walker was

asking me how Grace Goldsmith was." I overlooked asking Mrs. Whitehead if this amazing girl had recently heard from President Coolidge. The former Miss Murphy assured me her mother, Mrs. John E. "Dearie" Murphy, was her usual charming self, even during those moments she has been devoting to shoo-ing burglars.

The very same morning I saw Dor-

othy Gatins, who said she thought she'd be in your city this winter. Her plans are to go to Virginia to hunt around the first of the year, and from there to come on to see you. I shall with an effort refrain from making any of those obvious and nerve-racking wise-cracks about "hunting what?"

"Dizzy" Giddings, who used to go to Tech and has piloted many an Atlanta girl through the mystic mazes of Segadlos, I saw at the first night of "Easy Virtue" and he there introduced me to his charming wife. They've only been married a few months, I gather.

Herman Riddell, who is probably with you now, told me he was hanging his stocking in Atlanta this year. James Alexander has been in town for a few days at the Biltmore.

By the way, if in reading one of the society weeklies, you are somewhat baffled at the mention of "Mrs. Jerome Bonaparte Sellars" do not become excessively alarmed. For after some investigation, I have learned such a name is merely an impressive way of saying "Mrs. Jerry Sellars" whom you know even better as Caroline Fagin.

Campbell Maben, Jr., of Birmingham, I recently saw in the Biltmore, embedded in an enormous raccoon coat. He told me a part of his Christmas holidays would be spent in Atlanta. With him at the time I saw him was a schoolmate, a Mr. Barry Ryan, who as soon as he discovered I knew Nell Sims, all but got on a soapbox to speak at length on this charming subject. I hadn't the heart, at the conclusion of his touching recital, to say, "Your number is thirty-seven, son. Get in line." There was also a very attractive girl with them, who

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Among Us Georgians

BY
W. C. WOODALL

IT one of the Methodist conferences held recently in Georgia a good deal was said about the use of tobacco by preachers and the presiding bishop is accredited with some remarks on the subject.

This has brought up a Bishop Pierce story. They say that many years ago the noted Methodist bishop was presiding over a conference at Savannah. The preachers began to discuss smoking and a good many of them said they were going to swear off.

"All right, brothers," the good



bishop is reported as saying, "just use your best judgment in this matter; and will those of you who give up smoking kindly drop your cigars in my hat?—they won't be wasted!"

SOME months ago there was a seven days' chase through a considerable section of west Georgia of a group of negro convicts who escaped from the Muscogee county chaingang. Bloodhounds were used. They performed a useful service, but had one experience not exactly in line with the traditions centering about these supposedly terrible, bloodthirsty beasts. One day two of the dogs caught up with the fleeing convicts, and the negroes handled the situation in a matter-of-fact way that was, in a sense, ludicrous. They received the dogs in a friendly way when they came rushing up, took charge of them, and

tying the two dogs together dropped them in a well. After which they resumed their hike. The officers, coming along some time later, found the dogs in the well.

A bloodhound may be a lion, a bear-cat and a hyena all rolled together in one, in disguise, but somehow doesn't look it!

A YOUNG Georgian had spent his first day in school, and the folks at home were very curious about what adventures he had had and how school life impressed him generally. The little fellow previously had been taught at home to read and spell, and so was not without knowledge when he entered the third grade.

"What did you do, William?" his mother asked.

"Not a thing," he replied in much disgust—"not a thing. Just sat there all day."

"You mean you didn't do an earth-



ly thing all day long?" inquired his mother, in much surprise.

"Not a thing," he insisted. "I opened my mouth only once. The woman there asked me now to spell 'cat' and I told her. Looks to me that SHE'd a known how to have spelled that!"

THIRTY years ago the cotton mills in the city of Columbus, even then one of the textile centers of the south, contained 75,000 spindles. Today Columbus cotton factories have

nearly a half-million spindles, with looms and other equipment to match, the result of the marked expansion of the textile industry in that city in the last ten or fifteen years. The new mill to be erected by the Muscogee Manufacturing company at a cost of \$500,000 will give Columbus textile statistics still another boost. Columbus now claims to be the second textile city in the south. Its mills manufacture a great variety of textile products, which are sold in practically every part of the world. One of its cotton mills has a floor space of 33 acres, and is said to be the largest cotton factory under one roof in America.

The history of the Muscogee Manufacturing company, the latest textile enterprise at Columbus to again expand, is typical of the steady enlargement of this industry in the west Georgia city. This company built its first mill in 1869. From time to time in the intervening years it has built more mills. The additional factory now to be erected will be Muscogee Mill No. 6.

WHAT is fame? Julian Harris, editor of The Columbus Enquirer-Sun, can ask the question but may sadly decline to answer it. Some months ago, at a time when a series of brilliant editorials written for the Columbus paper by Mr. Harris were being widely quoted in the northern and eastern press, a new office boy was engaged by The Enquirer-Sun—not exactly a new experience for the paper, as they come and go in that office with great regularity.

The new boy was red of head, freckled of face, easy of manner and facile of tongue. It so happened that he did not meet the proprietor the first day.

The next morning the 'phone rang;

it was somebody who wished to speak to the editor.

"Is Mr. Harris in?" he inquired, politely.

"WHO?" asked the new boy. "Mr. Harris," came the reply, in



tones indicating surprise if not reproof.

"Say!" the office boy appealed to the general office. "Does anybody named HARRIS work here? I think this guy's trying to string me!"

A FEW statistics, next. Solid stuff, in a way, but yet interesting, at least, to the undersigned. They concern elevations, and if they're not elevating, a wholly-defenseless pun will have met the fate that should be meted to all puns.

The Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic railway gives on its folders the elevation of the different cities and stations on its system. Surprise No. 1, to the average reader, is that Atlanta is twice as high above sea level as is Birmingham! Of course the Birmingham elevation is that of the city proper, and not that of some of the numerous up-in-the-air points of its surrounding mountains, but even with this explanation made the figures are a bit surprising. The elevation of Atlanta is 1050 feet and Birmingham 520 feet. Atlanta is the highest point on the entire Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic railway system. The next highest is Lineville, Ala., 1020 feet

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Slums Of the Waterfront

—BY—
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 IN THE oldest part of New York, where once the chic and elite paraded in silk knickerbockers, furs, gay bonnets and top hats, everyone of the stately mansions has long since been converted into a tenement. One family to the room.

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Sally Long, late of Broadway, in George White's Scandals and Zeigfeld's Follies, in which she was insured by Zeigfeld against falling in love to the tune of one hundred thousand dollars, did so well in Robert Vignola's "Fifth Avenue" that they couldn't leave her out. Sally is twenty-three.

Edna Marian is so well known from Century comedies that the Wampas consider her a good bet for fame.

Sally O'Neill was shorn of her former name, Chotsy Noonan, by Marshall Neilan when the latter popped her right off the dancing floor of the Cocoanut Grove where this sixteen-year-old high school flapper was sporting with the patent-haired, baggy-trousered sheiks, and right into Mary Pickford's role in "Mike" with no experience whatever. Mary and Marshall had disagreed, you remember, and Marshall took his picture off by himself and made it on the M. G. M. lot with Sally doing what Mary was supposed to have done.

Vera Reynolds, who had several years under the tutelage of DeMille at the old Lasky lot and is now in DeMille's "The Road to Yesterday," is acclaimed another best bet for stardom this year. She is twenty-two.

Fay Wray, a Canadian by birth, came to pictures via the local Passion Play and after some time as one of Hal Roach's sextet of bathing girls, is now doing westerns as Jack Hoxie's leading lady. She is nineteen.

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HOLLYWOOD memories were stirred this week by the funeral of the grandmother of Mary Miles Minter. The old lady's death took place in the elaborate forty-room home that had been Mary's and her mother's for ten years and while this abode of Mary's days of stardom was being emptied by the auctioneer's hammer.

Some hope of a reconciliation between the mother and Mary was held when the grandmother, Mrs. Julia

Branch Miles, became seriously ill three days before her death, in view of Mary's strong devotion to her grandmother for whom she was named. (Mary's real name, you remember, was Juliet Shelby).

Mary phoned her mother long distance from New York, but her mother refused to talk to her. Mary then called the Los Angeles local police to find out why the connection was destroyed as soon as established. The mother, Mrs. Charlotte Shelby, told the police that she would not speak to Mary.

Mary tried frantically to charter an airplane to reach her grandmother before she died, but when she learned the old lady was dead and that a very early date had been set for her funeral, Mary remained in New York, for she could not possibly reach Los Angeles in time.

Thus what looks like the last chance for a reconciliation has gone glimmering and Hollywood awaits with interest to see what settlement will be made of Mary's suit for an accounting of \$1,000,000 that she asks of her mother.

Casa De Marguerita, as the home was known, is to be cut into flats and rented to tenants and the elaborate furnishings that were collected by five years of almost continuous travel in the Orient and Europe are being sold to the wealthy and curious of Los Angeles who come to stare and remain to buy at the auction.

Mrs. Shelby admits that the furnishings were bought to furnish a castle which she had hoped to live in some day, but it is now only a dream castle and the massive bronze doors brought from Florence will never welcome guests to its portals.

Cupid and Psyche in alabaster stand in the hall inviting buyers. "The rape of the Sabines," a wonderful piece in Carrara marble will be kept as it is a particular favorite, but everything else from the Swiss music box and the French dolls on the beribboned bed to the ponderous Italian oak carved chests and cabinets will be sold.

Museum pieces are laid out on the dining table to invite buyers. A marvelous bowl by Salviati of painted glass which took seven years to complete was handed about to the curios.

The various suites of rooms bore door plates. One bedroom, Casita El

Dorado (the little golden house) had evidently been kept as Mary's own with its elaborate ivory and carved furniture with soft rose sofa, drapes and Persian rugs of rose hue. The mistress of this lovely room has been away for two and a half years now.

Casita El Paraíso (paradise place) was a suite in Oriental master craftsmanship of embroidery, teakwood and lacquer. Casita Descanso (abode of repose) was another bedroom while still another, El Nido, was "the nest." Downstairs the music room was Casita El Contento and one dining suite was Casita Miradero (the vista) while another living room was Casita El Mirasol (house of the sunflower) and Casita Los Feliz was another dining suite.

* * * * *

HOLLYWOOD fashionables turn out in great numbers to see the premiere of Mae Murray's new picture, "The Merry Widow," and while some of the thrill was deleted because of Mae's absence in Europe, John Gilbert was there in person to satisfy flappers' "ohs" and "ahs." Lew Cody, as master of ceremonies, presented to the audience Pauline Starke and Charles Ray, John Gilbert, Roy D'Arcy, Carl Dane, Renee Adoree, Tom O'Brien, King Vidor, Norma Shearer, Hobart Henley and "the greatest actor of all, Lew Cody." Among the distinguished ones was Anthony Asquith, son of the Earl and Countess of Oxford, the latter known more familiarly as Margot Asquith.

Gorgeous gowns and furs were not lacking to the display of beauty. Claire Windsor in orchid chiffon had a silver ribbon girdle tying in a demure bow in front. A printed velvet shawl was fringed in orchid shades. Mrs. Charles Ray was impressive in white ermine trimmed with real chinchilla. Alma Reubens wore white chiffon with a silver coat trimmed in sable. Mrs. Antonio Moreno was regal in king's blue velvet and chinchilla.

Lily Tashman upheld her reputation for being a snappy dresser appearing in a blue felt hat, tiny and close fitting from the side of which depended a blue willow plume which hung nearly to the waist of her black satin coat.

Laura LaPlante wore blue chiffon over white satin and a blue satin wrap. Mae Busch, Paulette Duval, Carmel

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Broadway Banter

—BY—
FORNEY WYLY

IRENE BORDONI is the chief ingredient in the latest Avery Hopwood mixture, "Naughty Cinderella." Mr. Hopwood, you know, is responsible for such American plays as "Up In Mabel's Room," "Getting Gertie's Garter," etc. And while "Naughty Cinderella" is not precisely like either of these, it is constructed on those same lines of farce comedy, so you know right off whether or not it's the kind you like.

Miss Bordoni of the rolling eyes has enough personality for ten people. It's just as well, too, for many of her supporting cast in "Naughty Cinderella" are in need of all that they can borrow. Miss Bordoni's comedies are always lightly sprinkled with songs but with the exception of "Do I Love You?" I don't think her songwriters have been quite nice to her this year. Certainly she has no "So This Is Love" as she did in "Little Miss Bluebeard" or no "If I Could Care For You" the one she so successfully sang in "As You Were." It dawns on me in passing that this latter number came along at the time people sang "You" and not the pretentiously vocal "You-oo" of the present day.

Having told you "Naughty Cinderella" is a farce comedy, you know full well that all of the male cast at one time or another get locked up in the heroine's room and everybody misunderstands. Jealousy plays the important role it always does in farces. Everybody stays jealous until it's time for the perfectly obvious solution to be given you. However, the night I saw the show, everybody rocked and roared with laughter, then roared and rocked, which would indicate most people are still quite mad about farce comedy.

Judging from what the audience at



Irene Bordoni and Henry Kendall in "Naughty Cinderella"

large thought of "Naughty Cinderella," it's undoubtedly a show you should see.

JULIA MURPHY WHITEHEAD did much to make Fifth avenue take on an attractive appearance the other morning. I was not prepared to have Mrs. Whitehead say that "last night at the Colony, Mayor-Elect Walker was

asking me how Grace Goldsmith was." I overlooked asking Mrs. Whitehead if this amazing girl had recently heard from President Coolidge. The former Miss Murphy assured me her mother, Mrs. John E. "Dearie" Murphy, was her usual charming self, even during those moments she has been devoting to shoo-ing burglars.

The very same morning I saw Dor-

othy Gatins, who said she thought she'd be in your city this winter. Her plans are to go to Virginia to hunt around the first of the year, and from there to come on to see you. I shall with an effort refrain from making any of those obvious and nerve-racking wise-cracks about "hunting what?"

"Dizzy" Giddings, who used to go to Tech and has piloted many an Atlanta girl through the mystic mazes of Segadlos, I saw at the first night of "Easy Virtue" and he there introduced me to his charming wife. They've only been married a few months, I gather.

Herman Riddell, who is probably with you now, told me he was hanging his stocking in Atlanta this year. James Alexander has been in town for a few days at the Biltmore.

By the way, if in reading one of the society weeklies, you are somewhat baffled at the mention of "Mrs. Jerome Bonaparte Sellars" do not become excessively alarmed. For after some investigation, I have learned such a name is merely an impressive way of saying "Mrs. Jerry Sellars" whom you know even better as Caroline Fagin.

Campbell Maben, Jr., of Birmingham, I recently saw in the Biltmore, embedded in an enormous racoon coat. He told me a part of his Christmas holidays would be spent in Atlanta. With him at the time I saw him was a schoolmate, a Mr. Barry Ryan, who as soon as he discovered I knew Nell Sims, all but got on a soapbox to speak at length on this charming subject. I hadn't the heart, at the conclusion of his touching recital, to say, "Your number is thirty-seven, son. Get in line." There was also a very attractive girl with them, who

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Among Us Georgians

—BY—
W. C. WOODALL

IT one of the Methodist conferences held recently in Georgia a good deal was said about the use of tobacco by preachers and the presiding bishop is accredited with some remarks on the subject.

This has brought up a Bishop Pierce story. They say that many years ago the noted Methodist bishop was presiding over a conference at Savannah. The preachers began to discuss smoking and a good many of them said they were going to swear off.

"All right, brothers," the good

SOME months ago there was a seven days' chase through a considerable section of west Georgia of a group of negro convicts who escaped from the Muscogee county chain gang. Bloodhounds were used. They performed a useful service, but had one experience not exactly in line with the traditions centering about these supposedly terrible, bloodthirsty beasts. One day two of the dogs caught up with the fleeing convicts, and the negroes handled the situation in a matter-of-fact way that was, in a sense, ludicrous. They received the dogs in a friendly way when they came rushing up, took charge of them, and

tying the two dogs together dropped them in a well. After which they resumed their hike. The officers, coming along some time later, found the dogs in the well.

A bloodhound may be a lion, a bear-cat and a hyena all rolled together in one, in disguise, but somehow doesn't look it!

A YOUNG Georgian had spent his first day in school, and the folks at home were very curious about what adventures he had had and how school life impressed him generally. The little fellow previously had been taught at home to read and spell, and so was not without knowledge when he entered the third grade.

"What did you do, William?" his mother asked.

"Not a thing," he replied in much disgust—"not a thing. Just sat there all day."

"You mean you didn't do an earth-

nearly a half-million spindles, with looms and other equipment to match, the result of the marked expansion of the textile industry in that city in the last ten or fifteen years. The new mill to be erected by the Muscogee Manufacturing company at a cost of \$500,000 will give Columbus textile statistics still another boost. Columbus now claims to be the second textile city in the south. Its mills manufacture a great variety of textile products, which are sold in practically every part of the world. One of its cotton mills has a floor space of 33 acres, and is said to be the largest cotton factory under one roof in America.

The history of the Muscogee Manufacturing company, the latest textile enterprise at Columbus to again expand, is typical of the steady enlargement of this industry in the west Georgia city. This company built its first mill in 1869. From time to time in the intervening years it has built more mills. The additional factory now to be erected will be Muscogee Mill No. 6.

WHAT is fame? Julian Harris, editor of The Columbus Enquirer-Sun, can ask the question but may sadly decline to answer it. Some months ago, at a time when a series of brilliant editorials written for the Columbus paper by Mr. Harris were being widely quoted in the northern and eastern press, a new office boy was engaged by The Enquirer-Sun—not exactly a new experience for the paper, as they come and go in that office with great regularity.

The new boy was red of head, freckled of face, easy of manner and facile of tongue. It so happened that he did not meet the proprietor the first day.

The next morning the 'phone rang;

it was somebody who wished to speak to the editor.

"Is Mr. Harris in?" he inquired, politely.

"WHO?" asked the new boy.

"Mr. Harris," came the reply, in



tones indicating surprise if not reproof.

"Say!" the office boy appealed to the general office. "Does anybody named HARRIS work here? I think this guy's trying to string me!"

A FEW statistics, next. Solid stuff, in a way, but yet interesting, at least, to the undersigned. They concern elevations, and if they're not elevating, a wholly-defenseless pun will have met the fate that should be meted to all puns.

The Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic railway gives on its folders the elevation of the different cities and stations on its system. Surprise No. 1, to the average reader, is that Atlanta is twice as high above sea level as is Birmingham! Of course the Birmingham elevation is that of the city proper, and not that of some of the numerous up-in-the-air points of its surrounding mountains, but even with this explanation made the figures are a bit surprising. The elevation of Atlanta is 1050 feet and Birmingham 520 feet. Atlanta is the highest point on the entire Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic railway system. The next highest is Lineville, Ala., 1020 feet

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ly thing all day long?" inquired his mother, in much surprise.

"Not a thing," he insisted. "I opened my mouth only once. The woman there asked me now to spell 'cat' and I told her. Looks to me that SHE'd a known how to have spelled that!"

THIRTY years ago the cotton mills in the city of Columbus, even then one of the textile centers of the south, contained 75,000 spindles. Today Columbus cotton factories have

In His Image

—BY—
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

(Continued from Last Sunday)

VIII. "His Government and Peace."



W. J. BRYAN

THE unrest which pervades the industrial world today threatens the stability of government. The members of the capitalistic group and the members of the labor group are becoming more and more class-conscious; they are solidifying as if they looked forward with a vague dread to what they regard as an inevitable class conflict. The same plan, Universal Brotherhood, can reconcile all class differences. Is there any other plan?

Christ died for all—the employer as well as the employee; He is the friend of those who pay wages as well as of those who work for wages; the children of one class are as dear to Him as the children of the other. His creed brings man into harmony with God and then teaches him to love his neighbor as himself. To put human rights before property rights—the man before the dollar, is simply to put the teachings of the Savior into modern language and apply them to present-day conditions.

The whole code of morals of the Nazarene is a protest against the attitude of antagonism between capital and labor. He pleads for sympathy and fellowship. Every worker should give to society the maximum of his productive power—but he can not do this unless he is a willing worker. Every employer should give to society the maximum of his organizing and directing ability, but he can not do it unless he is a satisfied employer.

What plan but the plan of Christ can fill the world with willing workers and satisfied employers? Capitalism, supported by force, can not save civilization; neither can government by any class assure the justice that makes for permanence in government. Only brotherly love can make employers willing to pay fair compensation for work done and employees anxious to give fair work for their wages.

Conflicts Can Be Abolished.

One of the first fruits of the spirit of brotherhood will be investigation before strike or lockout, just as our nation has provided for investigation before war. If these bloody conflicts can not be entirely abolished today the civilized nations should at least know why they are to shoot before they begin shooting. The world, too, should know. War is not a private affair; it disturbs the commerce of the world, obstructs the ocean's highways and kills innocent bystanders. Neutral nations suffer as well as those at war. If peacefully inclined nations can not avoid loss and suffering after war is begun, they certainly have a right to demand information as to the nature and merits of the dispute before any nation begins to "shoot up" civilization.

The strike and the lockout are to our industrial life what war is between nations, and the general public stands in much the same position as neutral nations. The number of those actually injured by a suspension of industry is often many times as great as the total number of employers and employees in that industry combined.

If, for instance, 95 per cent of the people are asked to freeze while the mine owners and the mine workers (numbering possibly 5 per cent), fight out their differences, have they not a right to demand information as to

the merits of the dispute before the shivering begins? If the home builders are asked to suspend construction while the steel manufacturers and steel workers (but a small fraction of the population) go to war over the terms of employment, have they not a right to inquire why before they begin to move into tents? And so with disputes between railroads and their employees.

Require Investigation.

Compulsory arbitration of all disputes between labor and capital is as improbable as compulsory arbitration of all disputes between nations but the compulsory investigation of all disputes (before lockout or strike) will come as soon as the Golden Rule—an expression of brotherhood—is adopted in industry. When each man loves his neighbor as himself all rights will be safeguarded—the rights of employees, the rights of employers and the rights of the public—that important third party that furnishes the profits for the employer and the wages for the employee.

Ambition has been a disturbing factor in government. The ambitions of monarchs have overthrown governments and enslaved races. In republics, the ambitions of aspirants for office have caused revolutions and corrupted politics. No form of government is immune to the evils that flow from ambition, or proof against those who plot for their own political advancement. For this evil, too, Christ has a remedy. He changes the point of view. It seems a simple thing, but behold the transformation! "Let him who would be chiefest among you be servant to all." He makes service the measure of greatness.

This is one of the most important of

the many great doctrines taught by the Savior. It puts the accent on giving instead of getting; it measures a man by the outflow rather than by the income. Men had been in the habit of estimating their greatness by the amount of service they could coerce or buy; Christ taught them to measure their greatness by service rendered to others. A wonderful transformation will take place in this old world when all are animated by a desire to contribute to the public good rather than by an ambition to absorb as much as possible from society.

High Ideals Implanted.

Brotherhood is easily established among those who "in honor prefer one another"—who are willing to hold office when they are needed, but as willing to serve under others as to command. It is impossible to overestimate the contribution that Christ has made to enduring government in suppressing unworthy ambition and in implanting high and ennobling ideals.

War may be mentioned as the fourth foe of enduring government. It is the resultant of many forces. Love of money is probably more responsible for modern wars than any other one cause; commercial rivalries leading nations into injustice and unfair dealing.

Wars are sometimes waged to extend trade—the blood of many being shed to enrich a few. The supplying of battleships and munitions is so profitable a business that wars are encouraged by some for the money they bring to certain classes. Prejudices are aroused, jealousies are stirred up and hatreds are fanned into flame. Class conflicts cause wars and selfish ambitions have often embroiled nations; in fact, war is like a boil; it

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Things New and Old About the Bible

BY REV. W. P. KING

Pastor First Methodist Church, Gainesville, Ga.

The Theistic Theory of the Universe.

THESE are the variations among theists which belong to the more familiar and traditional matter of religious speculation.

I.

There are the contrasted views, as touching divine predestination, of Calvinism and Arminianism. The historical statement of Calvinism is: "Certain men and angels are foreordained to everlasting death, these persons so doomed being particularly and unchangeably designed, and their number is so certain and definite, that it can not be either increased or diminished."

It is comforting to take something of the attitude of the old lady, who, after hearing some equally hard theological dogma proclaimed from the pulpit broke forth into the exclamation, "Thank the Lord, I know that ain't so."

Dr. W. N. Clark says: Consistent Calvinism has always held that sin was a part of the system of the world, being included in the predestinating will of God. Even while it has strenuously denied that God was the author of evil, it has been held that His compulsive will foreordaining all that comes to pass, embraced the rise and progress of human sin, and all its developments. On the other hand this position has been denied as strongly as it has been affirmed. Sin has been declared to be simply an intruder in the world, having no place in the order that God intended. To pronounce Him responsible in any sense for its existence has been declared profane and blasphemous. Sin, it is often de-

clared, exists in spite of God, an intruder to His world against His will."

We can not reasonably hold to any theory of God which contradicts man's ineradicable sense of his freedom. Against the position of Calvinism, Arminianism denies any such predestination, but holds instead to a divine foreknowledge of all events, including the acts of a free moral personality. It is doubtful whether the theory of Arminianism removed the difficulties of faith as easily as it has claimed. If a man believes that his sins are foreknown of God, he might argue that he will never act contrary to this foreknowledge. Are we then delivered from the toils of fatalism?

For this reason some theologians have contended that since divine omnipotence can not do an impossible thing, neither can divine omniscience know an unknowable thing, and that certain moral acts of a free personality are essentially unknowable.

II.

THESE are also differing views as touching the providence of God and a divine partialism.

The providence of God has been interpreted narrowly as bestowing temporal blessings on the good, and visiting temporal calamities on the evil. It was this kind of interpretation of divine providence which received the protest of Job, but which still lingers in popular thought. The providence of God according to Jesus does not proceed according to a method of favoritism. "He makes His sun to rise upon the evil and the good, and sends rain upon the just and the unjust." As we fairly face the facts of life, we must come to the recognition of the neutrality and divine impartiality of nature.

The providence of God is not in the

way of favoritism but despite natural calamities which come to the good as to the evil. "We know that all things work together for good to those who love God."

III.

THESE are the opposing ideas represented by Trinitarianism and Unitarianism which have been coexistent with the entire history of the Christian church. The Unitarian controversy has served a helpful mission in delivering the Christian faith from the peril of Trinitarianism. There has been the tendency to interpret the word person according to our notion of the word as meaning a distinct and separate entity. But our English word person comes from the Latin persona, which stood for a character in a drama, when one individual may represent many parts of character. Strict Unitarianism whether represented by Christian Unitarians or Mohammedans has never been justified by its practical results. G. K. Chesterton after his trenchant manner says: "But out of the desert, from the dry places and the dreadful suns come the Mohammedans, the cruel children of the lovely God, the real Unitarian who with scimitar in hand have laid waste the world. The Christian Unitarian have not laid waste the world, neither have they done much to save the world." The doctrine of the Trinity when freed from certain traditional encumbrances is a perfect harmony with the best modern interpretation of Theism.

Dr. W. N. Clark writes: "There are three relations of God to men; revealing, revealed and abiding. The relations are not abstract, but practical. They have to do with Christ revealing God, with God as Christ revealed Him, and with God as Christ has brought them home to Him. These

three were not only relations of one and the same God, but they were relations that concerned the saving come, and were known through the experience of salvation.

Grace in Christ, love in God, Communion of the spirit; in these salvation dwelt, and our Savior was in them all."

Thus the three persons of the Trinity are Persons according to ancient significance, but not according to the modern significance of the word Person.

IV.

THESE is the fundamentalist in contrast with the progressive idea of God. This essential difference centers in a conception of God and His relation to the world. The fundamentalist idea of God is static and is dominated by the earlier and more imperfect interpretation of God. It is essentially Judaic. The autocratic or kingly idea of God is determinative and the idea of a king, according to the political and oriental conception of a king.

The progressive idea of God makes His fatherhood the central determinative idea.

Dr. H. F. Rall writes: "We have been following the conception of God who chose the word Father for the name of God. Goodness and love; these are what Jesus holds forth that men may trust and obey. God becomes that Personal Being who in perfect goodness directs this world and gives himself for the life of man. Outstanding in this thought is the idea first, that God is a Personal Being with whom man enters into personal fellowship rather than the sheer power before which men must bow; second, that God is goodness, making and redeeming this world by his own dwelling life and not by mere force exercised from without."

:: The Waving Girl of the Savannah ::

By BEN COOPER

UNGER of long years standing in the heart of Miss Florence Martus, beloved of seafaring men the world over as "The Waving Girl of the Savannah River," for news of the world and some form of pleasure has at last been partially satisfied by a gift of an expensive radio set by a number of her ocean-going friends.

Alone with her brother, George Martus, keeper of the government lights in the Savannah river channel, at their modest little home on the only high and dry bit of ground for miles around, Miss Martus has, for a generation, craved human companionship and closer touch with the world, but the work of her brother is of an isolated nature and demands that they live midway between the river mouth and the city.

Their only touch with the world up until now has been infrequent trips to Savannah for provisions, and an occasional paper dropped on the wharf by a passing tugboat, and an occasional visitor from one of the river boats. But that is changed today, for, through their long-distance radio set, Miss Martus and her brother are able to get the latest news of the world as soon as it happens, the latest song hits, and other features of interest broadcast from various radio stations.

Tugboat captains, ocean-going skippers, excursion boat owners, and other friends of Miss Martus recently combined and surprised her with a late model radio as a gift—one of many presents from persons on ships that pass by.

Three blasts of a ship's whistle as it nears Miss Martus' home, and she is on the veranda with a handkerchief to wave a greeting, which is generally returned by the ship's passengers. She has been waving at ships for 40 years, and hopes to keep it up for many years more.

Like most characters of a famous nature, legends of a romantic type have grown up about the slight figure of "The Waving Girl," and she is pictured to excursionists as the "girl Jack left behind" when he sailed on a long voyage, and who promised to wave at every ship that passed until his return. "Jack" has never returned, the story goes, and so she just

World is brought to lonely Georgia woman beloved of sea-faring men, through the gift of a radio set by her ocean-going friends.

Georgia's "Waving Girl" at her home.

The picture on the left shows Miss Martus standing beside some of the presents given her by different steamship companies and crews. At the right above, she is seen sitting with her brother George, who is keeper of the lights on the Savannah River. Below this picture is seen "The Waving Girl's home on a bit of dry land on the river and surrounded by the marsh lands which stretch from Savannah to the Atlantic Ocean. Ships going into port pass within a few feet of her front porch where she greets everyone of them with a wave of her handkerchief, and in turn is always greeted by skippers with three blasts of the whistle.



keeps on waving in the hope that some day he will wave back at her from his ship as it steams into Savannah's harbor.



But, like most stories of that type, this one is not quite true. Miss Martus, according to her own statement, waves at passing ships merely because she likes to. It gives her a little thrill to greet folks as they return home from a voyage, or set out on one, she said.

Her waving is inspired by the same instinct that prompts persons to wave

at other people on a train, just to say "hello" to some one by a fling of the hand or a handkerchief. Of course, the lover story has human interest, but the true story is that Miss Martus' girlhood sweetheart did not go to sea and she, therefore, didn't make the promise to wave at ships that pass in the day.

Not that she did not have sweet-

hearts when a girl, for she probably had as many as any other young lady of her day, for those old grey-beard tugboat captains who have been on the river since long ago swear by the pet things they swear by that she was as pretty as a picture when first she and her brother took up the task of

keeping the sacred fires of the government lights burning on the Savannah.

So, nowadays, when a stray marsh hen cackles nearby and the wind up the Savannah sighs through the palmettoes around their home, Miss Martus and her brother tune in on the world, and forget their isolation and loneliness in the joy of listening to the world's best entertainers "on the air."

Georgia People In Europe

—BY—
H. W. DUNNING



PARIS, December 26.—(Special Correspondent.) — The appearance of white flannels on the tennis courts from Menton to Hyeres is a sign that the winter season on the Riviera has begun in earnest. La Festa courts at Monte Carlo are busiest right now with the first tournament of the season, the La Festa championships, with the handicap matches being played simultaneously on the Condamine courts. Next week, the annual professional tournament will be played at the Carlton courts in Cannes, and on December 28 the Hotel Beau-Site tourney starts there. January 4 will see the start of the first important tournament at the Nice Tennis club, and minor tourneys will be going on simultaneously at Monte Carlo, Menton, Cannes and Hyeres.

Golf also is bringing out increasing numbers of visitors in plus-fours as the many courses along the Mediterranean are opening. The full 18 holes of the

Nice Golf club course near Cagnes are now in condition, and more than 100 golfers are seen on the greens every morning. The Mont Agel course above Monte Carlo, one of the highest on the continent, is enjoying mid-season popularity, while the busses that run from Menton to Sospel are beginning to carry daily quotas of golfers. Golfers at Cannes are practicing on the miniature course just off the Croisette, where frequent visitors include Mr. and Mrs. T. Charlton Hudson, of Columbus, Ga., who are spending the winter at the Villa Arlette cottage with their family.

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Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Lynch (the latter was formerly Mrs. Julia Dodd Adair of Atlanta), of New York, who recently were married in Paris, have left the Riviera for St. Moritz, Switzerland, where they will spend the Christmas holidays. They will return to Paris after the first of the year for a few days before sailing for the

United States about the middle of January.

* * * * *

Mrs. L. P. Hillyer, of Macon, Ga., and Mrs. E. M. Whittle, of Jacksonville, Fla., who recently took an apartment at 5 rue Rollin in Paris, were among those present at the last Wednesday morning musicale given by the American Women's club of Paris in its club house at 61 rue Boissiere.

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An unusually cold wave, sweeping over Europe as far south as the Riviera, has advanced the winter sports season in Switzerland and called hundreds of Americans afield. Among those making excursions from Lausanne are Mrs. Paul Johnston and the Misses Johnston of Savannah, Ga., who are passing some time at the Hotel Beau-Sejour in Lausanne.

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THE literary colony at Nice is awaiting many additions. Among

the recent arrivals in the colony is Philip R. Dillon, a native of Savannah, Ga., who will spend the winter at the Pension Berlioz. Mr. Dillon, besides being well known as a journalist, and the author of a number of American Anniversaries, is also a victim of the golf craze. Almost every day he is out on the Cagnes or Mont Agel course knocking the ball around. Apart from his writing and his golf, Mr. Dillon is busy making arrangements for the opening of a Nice branch of the English Speaking Union.

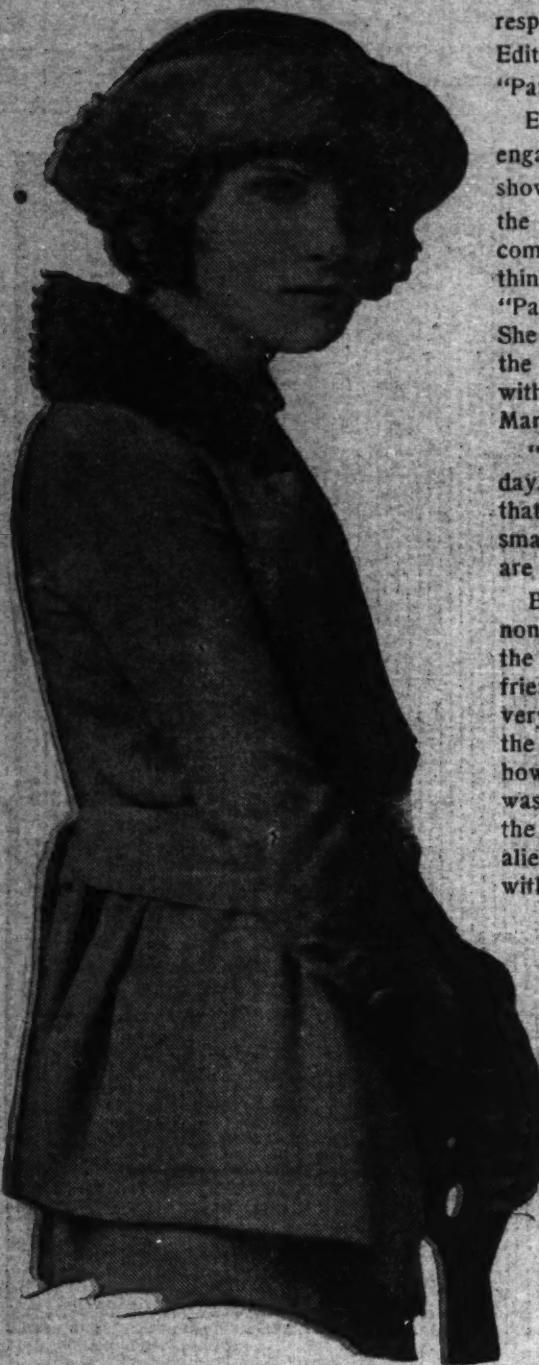
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Miss M. R. Anderson, of Savannah, Ga., has arrived in Cairo and is spending some time at the Continental-Savoy hotel. Miss Anderson contemplates a boat trip down the Nile followed by excursions to Luxor and various other points of interest throughout Egypt.

The popular American consul in Cairo, North Winship, and his equally

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Edith Day's "Pat" Stolen



Girlish Mrs. Irene Martin Gallagher, the latest woman to be charged with stealing fascinating "Pat" Somerset's heart from its lawful owner

Neye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth"—that was the basis on which punishment was meted out in the stern Old Testament days. And Edith Day, the well-known actress, is finding out to her dismay that in these modern times the guilty are sometimes served in exactly the same way.

Miss Day showed no compunctions a few years ago about stealing "Pat" Somerset away from his wife, Margaret Bannerman, a much admired English actress. Even the fact that she was herself married to Carle Carleton did not deter her from making off with "Pat" after he and she had been playing together for some time in a London theater.

Now Edith Day is getting a taste of the same medicine which she administered to Margaret Bannerman. The "Pat" she stole has been stolen from her—stolen by Irene Martin, the girlish wife of Richard ("Skeets") Gallagher, the actor.

As a result of the love theft that puts Miss Day in precisely the same position in which she put Margaret Bannerman, two divorce suits are in progress. "Skeets" Gallagher is suing his wife for

divorce, naming "Pat" Somerset as correspondent and in the Minnesota courts Edith Day seeks a divorce from the "Pat" she so recently stole.

Edith Day, now filling a theatrical engagement in London, makes a brave show of not caring at all about being the victim of a love robbery. From the comments she makes on it one would think that the winning or losing of a "Pat" meant little or nothing in her life. She expresses only a firm disdain for the young woman who has made off with her husband just as she did with Margaret Bannerman's.

"I should think," she said the other day, "Pat might have done better than that, considering the number of really smart women in the United States who are really mad about him."

But all Edith Day's disdain, all her nonchalant air of not caring a rap about the whole affair, can not deceive her friends into believing that she is not very keenly grieved over the loss of the "Pat" she stole. Those who know how grieved she was when Somerset was threatened with deportation from the United States as an undesirable alien know how deeply in love she was with the "Pat" she stole from Margaret

Bannerman and how really grieved she must be over the loss of the good-looking English actor.

But Edith Day should have one consolation. If the playwrights ever fail to supply her with a satisfactory vehicle she has only to refer them to the story of her own career. It was already remarkable enough to make the most thrilling of dramas and this theft of

the husband she stole adds a chapter that should supply even a mediocre dramatist with material for a most fascinating play.

The opening curtain of such a drama might rise on the motion picture studio where, only a few years ago, the now high-salaried stage star was working as an extra—an obscure little figure in the movie world, earning only \$5 a week. Even this pittance was welcome to the struggling beauty. With the \$10 weekly she earned doing "stunts" for a news weekly, it gave her a bare living.

She had been a Minneapolis girl until she became stage-struck. An Al Jolson show was playing her home city when one of its women members was taken suddenly ill and Edith Day—her youth and beauty compensating in the manager's eyes for her lack of experience—was given the vacant place.

The show traveled on to New York and when it finally closed there the young actress found herself unable to get another place on the stage. None of the producers seemed to have any opportunity for a girl of such limited experience.

While searching for another engagement her small store of money was exhausted. Finally she was forced to take what the "extra" parts in the movies and the news weekly "stunts" offered or go back to Minneapolis and admit herself defeated in her quest of a stage career.

Robbed of Her Beloved Patrick Somerset, the Same Bitter Medicine Her Own Lot For Margaret Bannerman

Into the studio where she was working as a humble "extra" came one day Carle Carleton, a successful movie director. He caught a glimpse of the dark-haired, blue-eyed girl and was instantly attracted.

When he was introduced to her he was as favorably impressed with her personality as he had been with her looks. He decided that she had great possibilities as an actress and he promptly offered her an important part in "The Grain of Dust," the David Graham Phillips story he was then casting for the movies.

She made good.
Carleton was immensely pleased with her—so pleased that he began to think that quite possibly she was more than a good movie actress.



On the left—Margaret Bannerman, the English stage beauty who lost "Pat" when Edith Day walked away with him after an all-night champagne party at the Duke of Manchester's

This play bounced the former \$5-a-week extra into fame and fortune with amazing quickness. The dictionary hardly held enough words for the praise the critics had for the girl of the dainty star's song about the "sweet little Alice Blue gown"—as well as the appealing picture she made in it.

Of course, Edith Day was grateful with all her heart and soul to Carle

Just As She Stole Him

Somerset, the Actress Tastes
in Love Theft Made
Bohemian

Carleton. How could she help being? He had lifted her from obscurity and downright poverty to fame and a salary of \$2,500 a week.

"I like you better than any man I

the petted darling of fashionable English society. And with amazing suddenness she also became the petted darling of the leading man her husband had himself chosen for the London production of her play—"Pat" Somerset.

Carleton and his wife, Somerset and many titled and untitled members of London's smart bohemian set were invited to spend a week-end at the Duke of Manchester's country estate.

Long past midnight of what had been a very hilarious evening somebody suggested that the men and women of the party be paired off by chance and that

On the right —
A honeymoon
snapshot of
Edith Day and
"Pat" Somerset
— a picture
with which ev-
erything is all
wrong now



Richard ("Skeets") Gallagher, the comedian husband whom little Irene Martin deserted when she stole "Pat" Somerset away from his wife

For hours Carleton waited, growing more frantic every minute, for the return of the missing pair. When they finally put in an appearance there was a dramatic scene—almost a tragedy. Edith Day later declared that her husband threatened to shoot her and himself.

Soon after what seemed like a complete reconciliation between husband and wife Edith Day vanished from London. Carleton was so upset that he was threatened with a serious nervous breakdown. And about the same time Margaret Bannerman sued "Pat" Somerset for divorce, naming Edith Day.

Carleton went to Scandinavia, finishing by himself what he had intended to be a honeymoon journey. The following season he returned to London and begged Edith Day to come back to him. He promised her complete forgiveness. He told her of the new play he had bought and how he would make her a more popular stage favorite than ever.

After weeks of this pleading Edith Day promised to do as he wished and followed him to America. But she failed to keep her promise. Carleton waited for six months and then, getting no response to his repeated cables, he engaged Julia Sanderson for the leading

know," she said to Carleton one night. "Let's get married."

Carleton was quite agreeable to this proposal, and a few nights later they surprised their friends by slipping over to Staten Island and being quietly married. The producer had been divorced from one wife—Vera Sheffield, a Worcester, Massachusetts, girl. He had eloped to St. Louis with her after being challenged to a duel by a rival suitor.

A few months later Carleton took his wife and "Irene" to London. There both the show and its star repeated their New York success. Edith Day became

Edith Day, beautiful heroine of a more surprising drama in real life than she ever acted on the stage.

each couple hide themselves away in the moonlit reaches of the park surrounding the duke's home to share a last bottle of champagne. Everybody agreed to this romantic plan and Fate sent Somerset and Edith Day out into the moonlight together.

Carleton, himself paired with a titled English lady, of course made no objection to this arrangement. But he did very seriously object when he and his titled companion a little later found all the other guests returned to the house except—his wife and "Pat" Somerset.

role in "Tangerine" and brought suit against his wife for divorce.

"I am doing it so she can be free to marry the man she loves," he said. "I guess she married me only out of gratitude."

Edith Day, in London, was frankly pleased when she learned of the suit.

"I admit everything," she said. "I love 'Pat' Somerset. We intend to spend the rest of our lives together."

The next act in the remarkable real life drama came after Edith Day returned to America to star in a musical play. "Pat" Somerset, who was to be her leading man, followed a few weeks later. And Carle Carleton, apparently regretting his previous generosity to his former wife and the husband she had stolen from another woman, appealed to the immigration authorities to have Somerset deported as an undesirable alien.

This action brought many days of anxiety to Edith Day and "Pat" Somerset. But at the eleventh hour Carleton relented—for the sake of Edith's child, he said. He withdrew his charges against Somerset and the immigration authorities set the English actor free from the detention pen on Ellis Island.

After playing with her husband here for some time Edith Day returned to England. "Pat" Somerset went to the Pacific coast to seek work in the pictures. There he met young Mrs. "Skeets" Gallagher, who seems to have promptly taken as great a liking for him as Edith Day did years before.

Mrs. Gallagher's husband, filling theatrical engagements in the east, heard disturbing rumors of his wife's behavior. He employed detectives and, largely as a result of what they saw on a midnight visit to the bungalow occupied by Somerset and Mrs. Gallagher, he filed suit for divorce.

Almost simultaneously Edith Day, who had sailed away only a short time before declaring that she and her "Pat" were more devoted than ever and could never be parted, sued him for divorce.

The one who seems to be the most sincerely grieved over this latest stealing of "Pat" Somerset's fickle heart is "Skeets" Gallagher. He remains quite inconsolable over the loss of his wife.

The Best House

A BLUE RIBBON
SHORT STORY

Continued From Page 2

lessly, and, humming to herself, began to move about the shop again, examining plans, carvings, models—seemingly forgetful of Alice. Alice gravely stood the picture once more against the carved panel and waited quietly with her hands in the pockets of her outrageous mackinaw. The bright color remained in her cheeks and a curious light burned in her near sighted eyes. She looked amazingly handsome, Ashta thought. Handsome and—mad. Though one side of her mouth smiled, too.

The kitten had not been idle since entering the shop. Having demoralized all the heaps of shavings one by one, and coming upon that nice little red lost chimney beneath them, he had it out of that directly. As it would not roll, he put both paws upon it and skidded across the floor to the door, and then in surprise, not enmity, made a back-up and a bushed tail at the King, whose approaching steps had been muffled by the snow.

"Hullo," said the King, "so Alice is here, is she?" And he entered with the kitten riding upon his shoulder.

"O, I say—" he caught sight of the picture. "How bully that is! I always said that was the sort of thing you ought to be doing."

"You really like it?"

Alice's wide eyes sought his face intently, trying to decipher its out of focus blur, quite unaware that he was returning her stare with a long, queer look; as if, thought Ashta, he enjoyed seeing Alice without her lenses, just as Ashta did.

"Like it? Well, rather!" And then Miss Burntfield, with her laugh like a run of harp notes, came from behind a grille.

"Arlene!" said the King. He laid aside the picture and made a swift step toward her, holding out both his hands. She took them in both of hers, and they looked intently at each other.

"I was so sorry not to see you when you called at the hotel," she said softly. "So I thought I'd come and look you up. Your houses are wonderful! How busy you've been all these years! I've been looking at the little model of my house. You don't mind if I still think of it as mine, do you?"

"You built it," he answered gravely.

Miss Burntfield's laugh commented noncommittally upon that statement. She dropped her voice and went on in a wistful musical murmur, of which only a few words came to Ashta and Alice. Something about "the old days . . ." "memories . . . regrets . . ." and, very softly, "forgive."

They were moving slowly but steadily away to a remote corner of the shop.

Once more Alice was drooping and pale and tired looking. The King and Miss Burntfield seemed to have forgotten her entirely. They were seated now at the farthest window, turning over a book of old blueprints, their heads close together—the plans of the house which Miss Burntfield still thought of as her own.

Alice remained solitary and awkward beside the shelf of houses. Presently she reached out and took up the tiny model from its foundation just as Miss Burntfield had done, but how differently! There was no amusement in her face as there had been in the other's—rather it was a kind of passion. Actually she was raising it to her lips—was it for a farewell? Then she saw that one of the chimneys was gone.

At that moment, however, the kitten chivied the little red chimney inside the shop door again, hustling it among the pile of shavings. Alice, bending down suspiciously to see what mischief those white paws were up to, found, rescued it, and adjusted it once more to the little peg from which it had become unglued. Then she carefully restored the house to its foundations, dusted it with her handkerchief,

and straightened a tree that was leaning sideways. The kitten mewed and rubbed her ankles. She picked it up and cuddled it under her chin, but kept her back to the two who were busy with the blueprints. Quite unaware of Ashta's watchful eye, she kept no guard upon the expression of her own face, so all its trouble was written plain.

Girls of eight know more than they are given credit for sometimes. Ashta became poignantly aware that Alice loved the shop, the shelf of houses, and that one house in particular most fearfully; she perceived also that the fury-purry Miss Burntfield was about to take them all away from her—that the King himself was allowing this cruel thing to happen.

Ashta ached with desire to comfort Alice . . . to give her something . . . cookies? No, they were all gone. But a burst of joyous inspiration came like sunlight. Alice could see through Ashta's glasses. They had tried it one day. And here was poor Alice in a world all gone blurry, unable to see clearly the shop or the King or Miss Burntfield or the shelf of houses over which she was now so wistfully bending. Ashta knew just how mean it feels, once you have got used to seeing things with sharp edges and as they really are, to have them all go cloudy again. The glasses, then, and quickly! to cure that sorrowful look—

But one must hurry, for Alice was putting on her gloves, and buttoning her mackinaw. She half turned as if to say good-bye, but the King and Miss Burntfield seemed to have forgotten she was in the shop. Their heads were low over the blueprints and very near together.

With her chin dropped into the kitten's comfortable fur she turned toward the door.

Ashta's knees were stiff from being bent so long. She floundered and fell heavily against the side of the parallelopipedon. It reeled and crashed over.

"Ow!" said Ashta.

But it wasn't only the parallelopipedon and Ashta that fell. Just next the parallelopipedon there was a step ladder, and next the stepladder was a shelf, on which there were cans of

paint. It was a swinging shelf. When the stepladder was jolted against it by the parallelopipedon it swung—sort of kicked up its heels—and all the cans of paint came tumbling down. The covers of some of them were loose and among these there was one big black fellow, a half-gallon in fact which was almost full. It was amazing how that half gallon of black paint spread itself over the shop; appalling the number of things that changed color before you could wink. First, it fell squarely upon the shelf of houses, and all that fairy village was engulfed with black lava—as done with as Herculaneum; then it blotted out poor Alice's picture as though it had never been; made a thorough job of Ashta's red sweater and some of her hair, and managed to splash a big black tear half across the shop upon Miss Burntfield's beautiful fur coat. Then, with a ponderous dignity, decreasing in speed until it reached the door, its river of black came to rest in a pool which widened about the can as its center. Through this the kitten ran and painted a set of exquisitely perfect black tracks all about the floor.

"Holy Moses!" said the King. Ashta began to cry very hard. For a few moments nobody else said anything. Then they began to say a great deal. Suddenly there was only one voice. It was very angry. It was angry at her. The others had not been angry.

It became fiercer and louder, and something fury and terrible pounced upon Ashta; she felt herself shaken and slapped. In Ashta's family this sort of thing was not done. They were not that sort of family. She stopped crying; she did not even say "Ow!" She was too surprised. Then the King's hand closed down stern and hard on those angry wrists, and there was no more slapping and shaking. Gasping and very sticky with paint, Ashta lay limp in Alice's lap.

"She'd be well punished if she were mine, I can tell you—" the angry voice had an edge like a knife. Nothing golden about it now. "Perfectly ruined—a five-thousand-dollar coat!"

"If it goes to a cleaner right away," said the King evenly, "there won't be a trace left. At all events, the child is not to blame in the least."

"Not to blame!" A laugh accompanied the words, but it was not a harp note laugh.

"Of course not!" This was Alice, and Ashta could feel how Alice's knees trembled like her voice. "Besides, she's been sick. She's hardly over the measles—poor baby! To strike a little thing like that! How could you?"

"I just wanted to give you my glasses," hiccuped Ashta.

"You old pet!" said Alice. "Just think of that! She saw I hadn't my glasses and was trying to get out of that crate to give me hers. You shall give them to me. Here, I'll put them on. Now I can see you. My—O—my! What a cleaning up you'll have to have!"

A voice of ice broke in to ask—very politely—if the King would please telephone for a taxi, as it was impossible to walk through the village in such a state, one's nerves being simply a wreck. And she would wait outside till it came.

Through her tears and myopia Ashta had a dim view of a face—not beautiful, but blowsy and twitching and singularly old looking, that passed haughtily by and was gone. But when the King made as if to open the door, it banged shut right in his face. He did not seem to mind, though. He smiled, and stood with his hands on his hips, looking at it; said softly, "gee whiz!" and then went to the telephone.

When he had finished ordering the taxi, he came over and stood looking down at Alice and Ashta where they still sat on the floor, Ashta in Alice's lap.

"It isn't," hiccuped Ashta, "because I care anything about that great big bully. I'm not afraid of her. If it hadn't been I was just getting over the measles I could have licked her all by myself, but—" her voice quavered and broke and she burrowed her painty head into Alice's shoulder, "but your picture," she wailed. "And the houses. And you were going to give it to him for Christmas!"

"The picture! Why, you old skeezix! As if the picture mattered! I can make a better one. I tell you what we'll do. You shall help me paint it. How would you like that?"

The crying ceased at once. Ashta smiled. Sobs still shook the smile; they were like high waves after the sun is out and the wind down, but the worst was over.

"With your paints! Can I do the window and the wreath? Will it be done tomorrow?"

"Of course, it will be done tomorrow. Now you go and get mother to clean you up, and then I'll take you home with me and we'll begin work on it right away."

But the mouth corners reversed once more.

"The house. All the houses—and the long distance moving van."

"Piffle," said the King placidly, yet with a thrill of excitement too, under the placidity. "I was about through with them anyway. Speaking of Christmas presents, though—"

He picked her up and took her to a far corner of the shop.

"Just stay there a minute till I speak to Alice about something."

Yet he did not seem in a hurry about what he wanted to say, for he went back to Alice slowly and stood looking at her oddly across the pool of black paint. At last he said in a low voice—but Ashta's ears were sharp. "Will you take the house for a Christmas present, Alice? Our house?"

Ashta did not remain where she had been put. She came and danced circles about them while Alice's paint-smeared mackinaw blackened the King's coat.

"You're going to be married," said Ashta, "a dozen times over, and live in the house, and it's the day before Christmas. I must go and tell mother—I must go and tell mother and Aunt E—right away."

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POEMS OF THE CONFEDERACY

GEORGE HENRY MILES.

George Henry Miles, poet and teacher, was born in 1824, graduated from college in 1843 and died in 1871. His native state was Maryland. He was educated for the law, but deserted that profession for literature. He devoted much time to critical studies of Shakespeare. His poems have been very popular.

COMING AT LAST.

Upon the hill there,
Who are they, pray,
Three dusty troopers
Spurring this way?
And that squadron behind them?
Stand not aghast—
Why, these are the rebels, sir,
Coming at last!

Coming so carelessly,
Loitering on,
Into the midst of us,
Into our town;
Thrice thirty miles today
These men have passed,
Stuart at the head of them,
Coming at last!

O, sir; no gold lace
Burns in the sun,
But each blooded war-horse
And rider seems one.
These men could ride at need,
Outride the blast—
Oh, yes, sir, the rebels
Are coming at last!

Circling Mac's army,
Three days at work!
Under that smile of theirs
Famine may lurk.
Out with the best you have,
Fill the bowl fast,
For Jeff's ragged rebels
Are coming at last!

Broadway Banter

Continued From Page 7

decided after I'd said I knew "Jazz" Carriker that I might be worth knowing after all.

WHEN I was introduced to Gilda Gray at Paramount the other day, she was just finishing up "Aloma of the South Seas." She tells me she thoroughly enjoyed her engagement at one of your theaters last spring, and that the way all of you flocked to see her caused her to leave Atlanta with her pocketbook bulging. Gilda is awfully nice and friendly. She tells me she's been so busy with this picture she hasn't had time to see any of the current New York plays since she got back from Porto Rico.

The "white girl" in "Aloma" is being played by the exquisite Julianne Johnson, leading woman, you remember, with Douglas Fairbanks in "The Thief of Bagdad." She and I proved to be of the same theatrical school, for the Arlen concoctions, "The Green Hat" and "These Charming People" are among the plays she's most enjoyed this year.

The adorable Betty Bronson wasn't working that afternoon, but came on out to the studio and brought with her a little cripple girl who wanted to see some movies made. Miss Bronson says she's just gotten around to seeing "The Student Prince" and was quite as intrigued with it as you apparently were. Miss Bronson's next picture, now that "A Kiss For Cinderella" is completed, will be taken on the coast.

By the way, the Paramount school is taking their first picture, temporarily called "Glorious Youth," and your Marion Ivy Harris is to play the lead. The first symptoms of Miss Harris becoming a movie star are revealed by her decision to use as her stage name merely "Ivy Harris." "Glorious Youth" will be released as a regular Paramount picture and every part in it, except the two old men parts, will be portrayed by the youngsters in the school.

THE Guild theater is now encasing "Merchants of Glory" following on the heels, so to speak, of "The Glass Slipper." This latter play somehow never seemed to catch on, regardless of the plentiful portions of dirt in it. And I wonder about "Merchants of Glory." It's an anti-war play, suggesting in a way what "The Enemy" would have been had this latter play aimed at being an artistic, rather than a box-office triumph.

"Merchants of Glory" has to do with the hypocrisy of hero-worship. The adored son of a household has been killed in the war. The father has been elected a deputy of France, almost solely because he is the parent of "a dead hero." It is therefore disconcerting, to say the least, to have the son thoughtlessly turn up quite, quite alive. His reappearance causes distress to everyone. His wife has remarried and has a child by her second husband; his father will lose his political position and be a laughing stock. And so he agrees to forfeit the right to his own name, and let "Sergeant Bachelet" remain gloriously dead. At the final curtain we see him forced to salute a life-size portrait of "the hero" whom he pathetically says "he knew rather well."

Jose Ruben's performance as the son was, I thought, the best piece of acting in the cast.

AT THE invitation Sunday night performance at the Guild, everybody was particularly happy, for "Merchants of Glory" is in four acts, leaving three ecstatic intermissions in which to be seen. Flora Finch appeared to me to be particularly peppy that evening. Tom Powers, of "Androcles and the Lion," was present and so was Donald McDonald, of "Beware of Widows." No, he's not the "Dinnie" McDonald you know. Henry Kendall, Irene Bordoni's leading man in "Naughty Cinderella" was also on hand.

Katherine Wilson, with a vastly becoming band of brilliant red about her dark head, was with Glenn Anders, who came over for the week-end from Philadelphia, where he is playing in "They Knew What They Wanted." Irving Berlin, who never seems to miss a trick, was among those present.

Carl Van Vechten, whose sizzling novels are devoured by almost everybody, some in public, others in private, was present with his wife, Fania Marinoff, whom you've seen in movies if not on the stage. Fannie Hurst was also present.

OPERATIONS have never been more fashionable than they are at the moment. People who are so unfortunate as to still have with them everything they were born with, are generally regarded as hopeless socially. The number of invitations you receive these days is in direct proportion to the number of operations you have had. Quantity, rather than quality of operations is stressed. If you've nothing you can have cut off or out of you, you may be sure you'll never get very far up the ladder. Perfect health has never been more humiliating than it is at present. Let's all go in for bigger and better incisions.

THE Four Marx Brothers have now opened in "The Cocoanuts," a musical comedy for which the music and lyrics were done by Irving Berlin. And New York is trying to outdo itself in singing the praises and song hits of "The Cocoanuts." Everybody has at one time or another seen the Marx Brothers. They were in

vaudeville for years before they broke into revue, and revue is, after all, only vaudeville which has gotten mixed up with a smart crowd.

"The Cocoanuts" is really screamingly funny, mainly because not one but all four of the Marx lads are funny. My favorite is Harpo, the one who never says a word. The ones of you who will say, "That sounds like just the kind of show I despise" will laugh more boisterously and hysterically than the rest. In fact, "The Cocoanuts" is the musical show which people who are tired of raving about "Sunny" have turned their attention to. Get into one of your most becoming poses and murmur something about "The Cocoanuts" and you'll fool anybody into believing you're the last word on modern topics.

The scene is of course laid in Florida, that land in which everybody can't be making all the money they say they are. The chorus girls and boys are allowed to dress up in the snappiest sport models I've seen in some time, and they dance and sing as though possessed. Especially in the "tea-dance" scene, where they sing, "Five o'Clock Tea" and give more time and attention to this afternoon sport than I've ever seen accorded it before. Tea is fast becoming the meal of the hour, and has completely supplanted luncheon and dinner as a thing to talk about. Only the very low-brow seem to be aware that such an outrage as breakfast still goes on.

"A Little Bungalow" is the song hit which is played quite faithfully throughout the production. And at that I don't think it's such a knock-

out. "We Should Care" is a pretty number. Frances Williams, formerly in "Artists and Models" and Ciro's Supper club, is present whenever anything to do with the Charleston goes on. She has a good song, "They're Blaming the Charleston," which she puts over in the best Williams manner.

Remember to discuss "The Cocoanuts" at length the next time you're invited out to tea.

YOU'VE no idea how very many moving picture houses there are in the so-called residential sections of New York. In some neighborhoods there are sometimes two to a block. It's very nice, of course, to be able to see Nita Naldi do her cutting-up without going all the way "to town" to see her.

I can recall when Atlanta's two neighborhood movies, the Selecta at Tenth street and the Regent at North Avenue were sources of delight to persons residing nearby. There's something so intimate and chummy about a neighborhood movie. Of course, in New York, these movie houses could never be quite as neighborly as they were in Atlanta. I can recall during one of the tensest moments of "Neal of the Navy" at the Regent, there was once flashed on the screen, "Miss Sara Schoen will please phone her mother." 'Tis a wise mother who knows where to find her own daughter, but the charming Mrs. Schoen knew full well that her picturesque young daughter, then at the plush-coat age, could always be found on the back-sofa at the Regent, entertaining a party of friends.

Youth Faces Itself

Continued From Page 5

roaring' time and then when they really feel ready to settle down and get married, they will turn up their noses, shrug their shoulders, and look doubtful as to whether the young lady whose hand is being sought has 'ever kissed another man.'

"O, yes, I know. Recently a young man, a college graduate, spent twenty precious minutes telling me what he expected the girl he married to be. Instead of refuting all the issues of his ideal, I merely listened, made a mental record of the conversation and wondered what, in return, all our charming young ladies expect of the men they intend to marry.

"In conclusion, I am not a flapper, nor are the men to whom I refer cake eaters, lounge lizards, or sheiks. They are just the average charming young men whom we put on a pedestal and look to for better logic and reasoning. Instead of instituting a course in Love and Marriage in the colleges, I think a better and more lasting reform would be to make psychology a straight four-year compulsory study."

That's from an eastern college girl, young men. And this from a western university student confronted with a similar distaste for the petting party:

"I may have a queer slant on things," says the western girl, "and be unduly cynical, but I have my doubts. My candid opinion, Doris Blake, is that there are no decent fellows either in or out of college. By that I do not mean they are absolutely rotten, but I do mean they all want to pet and drink. There may be exceptions, but the exceptions are generally so boring that no one would go out with them, anyway. The really interesting men, with whom one could have a good time if they'd behave, after about three hours' meeting think it quite the thing to stage a petting party.

"I'm not just talking. I can prove my statements. Only recently I met an adorable fellow. I had a great time dancing with him and was delighted to be singled out for a date the next evening. But I was sadly

disillusioned. Like all the rest, he wanted the evening devoted to a petting party. He was quite indignant when I refused and went off in a high temper. Some time later I met him and again he asked what was wrong with me that night. Why wouldn't I pet? Was I engaged? Such a naivete."

"A darling man I saw on the campus is exhibit No. 2. When I met him I liked him because he had a cute line. When I went out with him I found his conversation ceased so he could put his energy into petting—rather the attempt, for I didn't fall. He was very nice and very sarcastic about it, and that was the last date I had with the young man. He quietly left me alone. I know he did not find me boring, but he couldn't understand why I wouldn't be a petter. I could give other examples, as could friends of mine who feel the way I do. It is the same with most of the campus

men. They have a wild reputation, or ought to have one. They work hard enough to deserve it.

"Why is it, I ask you, that they think it so terrible for a girl to smoke and think it perfectly all right for her to pet? I don't smoke. But I'll freely admit I don't get the masculine point of view. I'd just adore to meet one decent, masculine fellow who didn't bore you to death all evening with his pleading and repeated attempts to maul and kiss you. If the men would only be honest and stop prating about this old fashioned girl that they leave sitting at home keeping the family chairs warm they'd make a bigger hit with me. I'm no victim of unrequited love, just awfully disgusted with young men and, in particular, college men."

Now, what have you boys to say to that? Are these necking parties a one-sided amusement, the girls unwilling victims, or, what? Your turn now to tell what's wrong with the girls!

Glimpses Of Hollywood

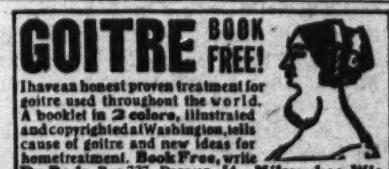
Continued From Page 6

Myers and many others also were noted.

WEDNESDAY night at the Montmartre was notable for the large party given by Robert Vignola. Rosa Rudami, the Italian actress who played with Duse for some years, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Piazza, Judge Joseph Marchetti and Anita Stewart composed the party. Miss Rudami wore silver lace over white chiffon while Anita Stewart wore apricot chiffon with a very full and long skirt, with floating bands terminating in tiny roses. Jack Kearns appeared at another table.

Raoul Walsh with Winfield Shean had a bachelor dinner. John Patrick and his wife appeared. Hedda Hopper, striking in a silver blouse and velvet skirt with a silver hat and gourde feathers was with Holmes Herbert. Sylvia Breamer, Bradley King, Jack Donovan and the O'Connor sisters of

vaudeville, were others noticed. Evelyn Brent and her husband, Bernie Fineman, came in late. Everyone here has been admiring the way Evelyn has been sticking with her husband through his recent trouble, the suit Peggy Udell has launched against him.



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An Adventure Of the Scarlet Pimpernel

den halt on the crest of the hill at the first report. At the second they reared and plunged wildly. The shouts of the officer in charge of the escort did, as a matter of fact, so I understand, add to the confusion.

THE whole thing was, I am assured, a matter of a couple of minutes. It was surprise and swiftness that won the upper hand, for the rescue party was outnumbered three to one. Had there been the slightest hesitation, the slightest slackening of quick action, the attack would of a certainty have failed. But during those few minutes of confusion, and under cover of the mist and the vague grayness of the morning, the Scarlet Pimpernel and his followers, down on their knees in the squelching mud, were not merely fighting, you understand? No! They were chiefly engaged in cutting the saddle girths under the bellies of eight fidgety and plunging horses, and cracking their pistols in order to keep up the confusion. Not an easy task, you will admit, though 'tis a form of attack well known in the east, so I understand.

"At any rate, those had been the chief's orders, and they had to be carried out. For my part, I imagine that superstitious terror had upset the nerves of that small squad of revolutionary guard. Hemmed in by the thicket on either side of the road, the men had not sufficient elbow room for a good fight. No man likes being attacked by a foe whom he cannot well see, and in the melee that ensued the men were hindered from using their somewhat clumsy sabers too freely for fear of injuring their comrades' mounts, if not their own; and all they could do was to strive to calm their horses and, through the din, to hear the words of command uttered by their lieutenant.

"And all the while," Sir Andrew went on, amidst breathless silence on the part of his hearers, "I pray you picture to yourselves the confusion; the cracking of pistols, the horses snorting, the lieutenant shouting, the prisoners screaming. Then, at a given moment, the Scarlet Pimpernel scrambled up the box seat of the chaise. As no doubt all of you ladies know by now, he has the most wonderful hand with horses. In one instant he had snatched the reins out of the bewildered Jehu's hands, and, with word of mouth and click of tongue, had soothed the poor beasts' nerves. And suddenly he gave the order, 'Caval!' which was the signal agreed on between himself and his followers. For then it meant a scramble for cover under the veil of mist and rain, whilst he, the gallant chief, whipped up the team, which plunged down the road now at breakneck speed.

"Of course, the guard, and, above all, the lieutenant, grasped the situation soon enough, and immediately gave chase. But they were not trick riders, any of them, and with severed saddle-girths could not go far. Be that as it may, the Scarlet Pimpernel drove his team without a halt as far as Molay, where he had arranged for relays. Once well away from the immediate influence of Paris, with all its terrors and tyrannical measures, the means of escape for the prisoners became comparatively easy, thanks primarily to the indomitable pluck of their rescuer and also to a long purse.

"And that, ladies and noble lords," Sir Andrew concluded, "is all I can tell you of the latest exploit of our hero. The story is exactly as I had it from Madam la Comtesse de Tournon-d'Agenay, whose only sorrow, now that she and those she loves are safe at last in England, is that she never once caught a glimpse of her rescuer. He proved as elusive to her as to all of us, and we find ourselves repeating the delightful doggerel invented on that elusive personage by our prince of dandies, Sir Percy Blakeney."

"Marvelous!" "Enchanting!" "Palpitating!" "I nearly fainted with excitement, my dear!" These were some of the ejaculations uttered by dainty, well rouged lips, while the men, more or less, were silent, pondering, vaguely longing to shake the enigmatical hero once, at least, by the hand.

His highness was questioning Sir Andrew Proukes more closely about certain details connected with the story. It was softly whispered, and not for the first time, either, that his highness could, and he would, solve the riddle of the identity of that mysterious Scarlet Pimpernel.

Dainty, sweet, and gracious, as usual, Lady Ffoulkes, nee Suzanne de Tournay, had edged up to Lady Blakeney, and the two young wives of such gallant men held one another for one instant closely by the hand, a token of mutual understanding, of pride, and of happiness.

One or two of the ladies were trying to recall the exact words of the famous doggerel, which, it was averred, had on more than one occasion given those revolutionary wolves over in Paris a wholesome scare:

We seek him here,
We seek him there!

"How does it go on, my dear?" Lady Alicia sighed. "I vow I have forgotten."

Then she looked in dainty puzzlement about her. "Sir Percy!" she exclaimed. "Where is the immortal author of the deathless rhyme?"

"Sir Percy! Where is Sir Percy?"

And the call was like the chirruping of birds on a sunny spring morning. It stilled all further chattering for the moment.

"Where is Sir Percy?" And silence alone echoed, "Where?"

Until a real material sound came in response. A long, drawn out sound that caused the ladies to snicker and the men to laugh. It was the sound of a loud and prolonged snore. The groups of gay society butterflies, men and women, parted, disclosing the alcove at the further end of the room, where, on the sofa, with handsome head resting against rose colored cushions, Sir Percy Blakeney was fast asleep.

* * *

BUT in Paris the news of the evasion of the ci-devant Comte et Comtesse de Tournon-d'Agenay with their son and two daughters was received in a different spirit. Members of the committees of public safety and of general security, both official and unofficial, professional and amateur, were more irate than they cared to admit. Every one was blaming every one else, and the unfortunate lieutenant who had been in command of the escort was already on his way to Toulon, carrying orders to young Capt. Bonaparte to put him in the thickest of the fight, so that he might, by especial bravery, redeem his tarnished honor.

Citoyen Lauzet, chief of section in the rural division of the department Seine et Oise, was most particularly worried by the incident, which, it must be remembered, occurred in his district. The hand of the well-known English spy, known throughout France as the league of the Scarlet Pimpernel, could obviously be traced in the daring and impudent attack on an armed escort, and the subsequent driving of the chaise through three hundred kilometers of country where only shameless bribery and unparalleled audacity could have saved them from being traced, followed, and brought to justice.

Citoyen Lauzet, a faithful servant of the state, felt that the situation was altogether beyond his capacity for dealing with those English spies who were so different to the ordinary traitors and aristos whom one suspected, arrested and sent to the guillotine all in the turn of a hand. But how was one to deal with men whom one had never seen and was never likely to see, if rumor spoke correctly? Citoyen Lauzet scratched his bald pate and perspired freely in his endeavor to find a solution to his difficulty, but he found none.

It was in the midst of his perplexities that he bethought him of his friend, Armand Chauvelin. Now Lauzet was quite aware of the fact that the same friend of his was under a cloud just now; that he had lost that high position he once held on the committee of public safety, for reasons which had never been made public. Nevertheless, Lauzet had reasons for knowing that in the matter of tracking down spies Armand Chauvelin had few, if any, equals and he also knew that for some unexplained cause Chauvelin would give several years of his life, and everything he possessed in the world, to get his long, thin fingers round the throat of that enigmatical personage known as the Scarlet Pimpernel.

And so, in his difficulty, Citoyen Lauzet sent an urgent message to his friend Chauvelin, to come at once to Mantes, if possible—a request which delighted Chauvelin and with which he forthwith complied. And thus, three days after the sensational rescue of the Tournon-d'Agenay family, those two men—Lauzet and Chauvelin—both intent on the capture of one of the most bitter enemies of the revolutionary government of France, were sitting together in the office of the rural commissariat at Mantes. Lauzet had quickly put his friend in possession of the facts connected with that impudent escapade, and Chauvelin, over an excellent glass of wine, had put his undoubted gifts and subtle brain at the service of the official.

"Now listen to me, my dear Lauzet," he said after a prolonged silence, during which the chief of section had been able to trace on his friend's face the inner workings of a master mind concentrated on one all engrossing object, "Listen to me. I need not tell you, I think, that I have had some experience of that audacious Scarlet Pimpernel and his gang; popular rumor will have told you that. It will also have told you, no doubt, that in all my endeavors for the capture of that detestable spy I was invariably foiled by persistent ill luck on the one side, and the man's boundless impudence on the other. It is because I failed to lay the audacious rascal by the heels that you see me now, a disgraced and disappointed man, after half a lifetime devoted to the service of my country. But, in the lexicon of our glorious revolution, my good Lauzet, there is no such word as fail; and many there are who deem me lucky because my head still happens to be on my shoulders, after certain episodes at Calais, Boulogne or Paris, of which you have, I doubt not, heard more than one garbled version."

Lauzet nodded his bald head in sympathy. He also passed a moist, hot finger around the turn of his cravat, This allusion to failure in connection with the desired capture of the Scarlet Pimpernel had started an unpleasant train of thought.

"I've only told you all this, my good Lauzet," Chauvelin went on, with a sarcastic curl of his thin lips, "in order to make you realize the value which, in spite of my avowed failures, the committee of public safety still sets upon my advice. They have disgraced me, it is true, but only outwardly. And this they have only done in order to leave me a wider scope for my activities, particularly in connection with the tracking down of spies. As an actual member of the

committee I was obviously an important personage whose every movement was in the public eye; now as an outwardly obscure agent I come and go in secret. I can lay plans, I can help and I can advise without arousing attention. Above all, I can remain the guiding head prepared to use such fearless patriots as you are yourself, in the great cause which we all have at heart, the bringing to justice of a band of English spies, together with their elusive chief, the Scarlet Pimpernel."

"Well spoken, friend Chauvelin," Citizen Lauzet rejoined, with a tone of perplexity in his husky voice, "and, believe me, it was because I had a true inkling of what you've just said that, in my anxiety, I begged you to come and give me the benefit of your experience. Now tell me," he went on eagerly, "how do you advise me to proceed?"

CHAUVELIN, before he replied to this direct question, had another drink of wine. Then he smacked his lips, sat down his glass, and finally said with slow deliberation, "To begin with, my good Lauzet, try to be think yourself of some family in your district whose position, shall we say, approaches most nearly to that of the ci-devant Tournon-d'Agenay before their arrest. That is to say, what you want is a family who at one time professed loyalty to tyrants and who keeps up some kind of cult—however inoffensive—for the Bourbon dynasty. That family should consist of at least one woman, or, better still, one or two young children, or even an old man or an imbecile. Anything, in fact, to arouse specially that old fashioned weakness which, for want of a better word, we will call sympathy. Now can you think of a family of that kind living anywhere in your district?"

Lauzet pondered for a moment or two.

"I don't for the moment," he said slowly, "but when I look through the files I daresay I might."

"That kind of brood swarms in every district. All you have to do is to open your eyes. Anyway, having settled on a family, which will become our tool for the object we have in view, you will order a summary perquisition to be made by your gendarmerie in their house. You will cause the head of the family to be brought before you and you will interrogate him first, and detain him under suspicion. A second perquisition will then not come amiss; in fact, you will have it bruited all over the neighborhood that this particular family has been denounced as 'suspect' and that their arrest and subsequent trial in Paris, on a charge of treason, is only a matter of days. You understand?"

"I do," Lauzet replied, in a tone that sounded decidedly perplexed and unconvincing. "But—"

"There is no but about it," Chauvelin retorted brusquely. "You have asked my help and I give you my orders. All you have to do is to obey—and not to argue. Is that clear?"

"Quite, quite clear, my good

Continued on Page 19

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION'S

Young Folks Section

SPORTS—GAMES—PUZZLES—RIDDLES

LOCUST ALWAYS CAUSES TROUBLE

Too much of anything always causes trouble, and to hear a harmless little locust singing in a poplar tree, you would never guess what ravages the locust plague has brought with it in former years.

From the time of the Pharaohs of Egypt, we have records of locust plagues, and the hardships which followed after they had destroyed the harvests. In 1754 they visited Spain, where, after having consumed all the country's crops, they went into the churches and ate the garments of the figures of the saints. In 1780 they came again and an army of 3,000 soldiers were sent out to kill them. They did this by shoveling the locusts into a pit and burning them.

Fifty years later Alexander, the emperor of Russia, sent an army of 30,000 men against the locusts in his country. They lay two or three feet deep in places and were wingless.

In India, only about seventy-five years ago, great swarms of locusts appeared, so many that, had they been stacked, they would have been a thousand times the size of the largest pyramid of Egypt. Clouds of them, crossing in the face of the sun obscured its light for hours, and when they came to rest on the ground, travelers were snowed under and their vehicles rendered useless.

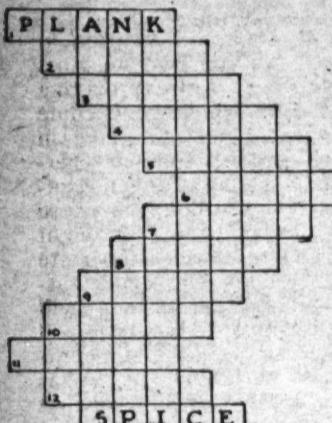
The origin of these swarms of locusts is not clearly understood, but they seem to breed on the vast deserts of the East from where they migrate to populous countries. They cause infinite suffering to the countries they attack because of the food shortage resulting, although they are not especially harmful in any other way.

—MERRY CHRISTMAS—

Step-Word Puzzle.

By CECILLE LYON

Step lively! And don't trip down these mysterious steps trying to discover what each represents! The top word is, as you see, "plank." Step Number Two is a word of entirely different meaning, and is revealed by changing only one letter of the word "plank." It is defined below as a mischievous trick. Number Three is solved by changing one letter of Number Two and by applying the definition given below. Number Four by changing one letter of Number Three, and so on down the steps to the fatal thirteenth which is "spice."



Definitions

2. A mischievous trick.
3. Imbied.
4. To imbibe.
5. Edge.
6. A clay block.
7. A rough act.
8. A very short time.
9. Two times.
10. To wind.
11. Plugs.
12. The backbone.

Look for answers elsewhere on this page.

—MERRY CHRISTMAS—

Picture Puzzle.

WHAT THREE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS ARE THESE?



—MERRY CHRISTMAS—

ANSWER TO PICTURE PUZZLE:
The three musical instruments are cornet, piccolo and cello.

An Interview With Mr. Claus

By Jack Gipson



Editors are stolid
And editors are cold,
And editors expect a man
To be right bold.

Why, one came up to me
In a nasty sort of way,
Saying, "Take the train at once
For the Land of Play."

"There's a funny fellow there,
Old, and rather fat,
Pretty hard to talk to,
Deaf, and all that."

"Go and interview him,
Go without a pause,
Find out all about him—
His name is Mister Claus."

Those were his instructions,
And so I journeyed forth
To find the mystic Land of Play,
Far up North.

I traveled all the morning,
I traveled all the night,
Until I came to fields of snow,
Gleaming white.

Polar bears were singing,
And seals were playing tag;
Across a silver glacier
Leaped a stag.

Bands of vibrant color
Were painted on the sky,
And there an icy palace
Reared its turrets high,
And I stood still to spy.

Clear as glass the walls were,
Through them I could see
An old man in his shirt sleeves,
Working merrily.

His face was red and cheerful,
His beard was white as milk
His lips were smiling and his eyes
Were soft as silk.

He pounded with a hammer,
He painted with a brush;
Why, never have I seen a man
In such a rush!

He chiselled yellow wood,
He twisted burnished tin,
And moulded figures out of iron
As I peered in.

His nimble fingers fashioned
Delights for girls and boys;
I don't believe there ever were
many
TOYS!

And as I stood and watched him
He happened to look out,
And saw me, "Here, young man," he
said.

"Now what are you about?"

THE FLIVVER HOBO

He owns a dented tin bedding,
A roll of ragged bedding,
Perhaps sufficient gasoline
To last to where he's heading;
Some pots and pans, a dirty tent,
Some rusty spades and axes—
He needs no home, he pays no rent,
He never heard of taxes!

He winters in a Southern clime
Near various interesting places;
He spends the sunni summer time
In the Great Open Spaces.
He takes a few odd jobs to pass
The time, when unoccupied,
And earns enough to buy the gas
To move on when requested.

The future isn't hard to read—
One generation's distance
Sees all his children grow into lead
A similar existence.
Like locusts they will multiply,
And roll up like a river,
Till all the land is eaten by
The Hobo with the Flivver!

TED ROBINSON.

—MERRY CHRISTMAS—

Answers to Step-Word Puzzle

2. prank.
3. drank.
4. drink.
5. brink.
6. brick.
7. trick.
8. twice.
9. twine.
10. twine.
11. swine.
12. spine.

"I don't need any ice today,
If you're the ice man's boy,
And if you've come to beg, I cannot
Spare a single toy."

His voice was gruff, but underneath
A note of kindness rang.

And though he frowned I knew that

In his heart he sang,
For he had a joyous twang.

So I strode up to the palace,

And I marched in through the door,

But forgetting it was made of ice,

I slipped upon the floor.

I skated fifty feet or so

And landed on my ear.

"Good gracious, boy," said Mr. Claus,

"You've had a fall, I fear."

Then he helped me to my feet,

And I danced a little caper,

I put glasses on my nose

And pulled out pen and paper.

"I've come to interview you,

To learn how you're progressing,

To know if all good boys and girls

Will get your blessing.

You've got them all a-guessing."

Well, he tugged on his beard,
And he scratched his white head,
"I'm not so sure I'll come this year,"
He said.

And I was filled with dread.

"I've one week to go
And my work's just begun,
And there's no one to help me—
Why, I'm not half done!"

Then he smiled as a friend would,
And I marched in through the door,
But forgetting it was made of ice,
I slipped upon the floor.

I skated fifty feet or so
And landed on my ear.

"Good gracious, boy," said Mr. Claus,

"You've had a fall, I fear."

And before I could stammer,
I was taken off my poise,

And was there in his workshop,

Making toys!

We pounded and we hammered,
Mr. Claus and I,

We sawed and we soldered,

Till our work piled high.

School Yells

Beans, peas, potatoes, squash,
Erin High School, yes, by gosh!
—Erin High School,
Erin, Tenn.

—MERRY CHRISTMAS—

Barney Google, Andy Gump!
We've got (opponent's name) up a stump!
Oh Min! Oh Min!

San Danis High School,

Fayetteville, Tenn.

—MERRY CHRISTMAS—

Come blue!
Come white!
Come on Shortridge!

Let's fight!
—MERRY CHRISTMAS—

One, two, three, four; two, four, three four,
Who're you going to yell for?

Nelsonville!

We don't like to holler,

We don't like to boast,

But we can melt the (opponent's name)

Upon a piece of toast!

—Nelsonville High School,

Nelsonville, Ohio.

CLOTHES

By Beatrice Washburn
Doves wear pink
stockings and
pink shoes

While hens have
trousers all of
grey.

It's only people who
must go
In black or white all
day.



STORIES
JOKES

A Page for Boys and Girls

THINGS TO
MAKE

AND THE SLEEPY SLIGS.

BY
W.M. DONAHAY

The Sligs were a lazy family of opossums. During the winter they spent most of their time sleeping and toasting the Slig shins before the Slig fireplace.

There was Mr. and Mrs. Slig and the four Slig children. Mr. Slig had dirty nails and chewed tobacco. Mrs. Slig was a poor cook and her petticoat showed. The four little Sligs took after their parents.

The Sligs lived in a basement apartment under the roots of a beech tree. There was a dining room and kitchen and four bedrooms. Although the Sligs slept a great deal during the winter they seldom used the beds. They slept anywhere they happened to be when they grew sleepy.

Mr. Slig was just as likely as not to go to sleep at the dinner table and snore in his soup. Mrs. Slig always took a nap right after breakfast. The little Sligs took after their parents.

One afternoon Mrs. Slig awoke. She looked around the room. Mr. Slig was sitting asleep, all over his favorite chair. Three of the little Sligs were asleep under the kitchen sink. The fourth Slig was wading in the water bucket.

It was dreadfully cold, so Mrs. Slig lifted Mr. Slig's foot out of the fireplace, and kindled a fire. She put on the pot and made some sassafras tea. She wanted to think, but thinking always made her sleepy, so she drank four cups of tea to keep her awake. Mrs. Slig looked at the calendar. It read Dec. 18.

"I wonder how long I napped," she muttered to herself, so she threw open the window and looked out.

"What's the date?" Mrs. Slig asked a sparrow, who was practicing a new song on a bush nearby.

"Dec. 24—the day before Christmas," answered the bird without missing a note.

Mrs. Slig closed the window and thought rapidly for an hour. Then she pulled the little Slig out of the water bucket, where he had fallen asleep, and laid him by the side of his brothers under the sink.

"Slig! Slig!" Mrs. Slig shouted at her sleeping husband. "Wake up, I have something to tell you."

Mr. Slig slept on. Mrs. Slig shook him and blew into his ear, but he never stirred. Mrs. Slig picked up the water bucket and poured it over Mr. Slig's head. He opened one eye.

"Is it raining?" he yawned.

"No," answered Mrs. Slig. "I want to talk to you."

"O," grumbled Mr. Slig, and he went to sleep again.

Mrs. Slig lost her temper and began



"Is it raining?" yawned
Mr. Slig.

kicking Mr. Slig on the shins. She kicked him for a long time, but Mr. Slig never missed a snore. She had been kicking the leg of the chair instead of Mr. Slig's shin; so she got the poker, and Mr. Slig was soon awake.

"Tomorrow is Christmas!" shouted Mrs. Slig, tramping on Mr. Slig's toes to keep him awake.

"Indeed, indeed," answered Mr. Slig.

"Quite so," Mrs. Slig cried. "And you have got to go out and get a Christmas tree for the children."

"All right," said Mr. Slig, looking thoughtful at the poker. "Where is my ax?"

Mrs. Slig handed her husband the ax and a plug of tobacco. Mr. Slig bit off a large chew of tobacco, and yawned out the front door.

Mr. Slig threw a rug over a place on the floor where she had spilled some tea, and generally tidied up the room. She then put a kettle of acorn soup over the fire, and sat down to await Mr. Slig's return. He returned gradually. First, Mrs. Slig heard Mr. Slig's footsteps in the snow. Then she heard him yawn, and presently she smelled tobacco. In a short time Mr. Slig opened the door, but the tree was too long to go through the doorway.

"I'll have to cut away the door," said Mr. Slig, taking a fresh chew of tobacco.

"Indeed, you won't," snapped Mrs. Slig, reaching for the poker. "You'd do much better to use your ax less and your wits more."

"Well, if your wits are sharper than my ax, I will be spared the task of enlarging the doorway," retorted Mr. Slig with a sleepy look at his favorite chair. Mrs. Slig whetted her wits with a cup of tea, and sat down to think.

Presently Mrs. Slig had an idea. Mr. Slig had fallen asleep, so Mrs. Slig awakened him with the poker and said, "You have been trying to bring the tree in crosswise. Try it lengthwise, and I think it will go through the door."

Mr. Slig tried it—it came in beautifully.

When the tree was set up, it was found to be fully three feet too high for the room.

"You'll have to cut a hole in the ceiling," suggested Mrs. Slig.

"That will never do," cried Mr. Slig. "It would be much better to dig a hole in the floor and set the tree in it."

"What would you do with the earth that came out of the hole?" asked Mrs. Slig.

"Put it on the Christmas tree," answered Mr. Slig brightly.

"I don't like the idea," said Mrs.

can only be explained by a physical principle about the pressure of air and water, but if you want to try an experiment yourselves, put an inverted glass into a basin of water. You will notice that the water which comes up into the glass is at a much lower level than that in the basin. This is because the glass had air in it and the water cannot displace the air. It rises a little, however, because water is more compressed than air to begin with, and it forces the air back a little way into more compact form.

This principle, then, was used for the first diving bells, usually made of wood and bound with hoops, as well as later and vastly improved types.

A man was lowered in one of these bells, but was drawn up again at very short intervals of time to renew the air which he had used up in breathing.

Later, barrels of air were lowered to him, and still later, air was pumped through a tube. That is the method now used. The first divers' suits were open, but recently the closed suit has been used with much greater success. The closed suit is watertight at wrists and ankles with a round copper helmet. Improvements in the suits include valves to control depth and carefully guarded windows to see through. The boots which go with a diving suit are made of leather and weigh about twenty pounds each.

Mr. Slig quickly told Mr. Nickeldick of his problem with the Christmas tree.

"It's three feet too high for the room," said Mr. Slig, staring at the carrot. "What are we to do?"

"Cut three feet off the bottom of the tree," answered Mr. Nickeldick as he shifted his cap to the other ear. "Thank you," said Mr. Slig, and he dashed away for home.

"That's an excellent plan," smiled Mrs. Slig. "Hurry."

It was only a short distance to Mr. Nickeldick's house, and soon Mr. Slig found himself standing before the door. He raised the knocker and rapped loudly.

"Who dat?" came the voice of Tilly, Mr. Nickeldick's colored cat servant. "It's me," answered Mr. Slig.

"Walk right dis way," said Tilly, opening the door and leading the way down the long hall.

"Kick-de snow off yo' feet and step right in, Mr. Slig," said Tilly, throwing

open the door, which led into a large room.

Mr. Slig stepped into the room. Mr. Nickeldick was sitting at an easel.

He wore a lavender dressing gown, and an artist's cap hung over one ear.

He was painting the portrait of a carrot.

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"Thank you," said Mr. Slig

THE LETTER WRITERS' CLUB

Is Your Letter on This Page? Write a Letter Real Soon and Join the "Letter Writers' Club"

SUMMERTON, GA.

Dear Boys and Girls:
Ray, ray, re! Who are we?
We are Georgia girls, don't you see?
We are rough, we are tough,
We love fun and never get enough!

We suppose everybody is planning to have a great time Christmas. We have planned on a great big time, for we are going to Dalton to spend the holidays with our sister and aunt.

As everybody is describing themselves, expect we had better follow suit.

I (Amy) have blue eyes, brown hair, fair complexion, and am 5 feet, 2 inches tall.

I (Cleopatra) have brown eyes, brown hair, olive complexion, and am 5 feet, 3 inches tall.

We both have bobbed curly hair, and are of the slender type. And young enough to want everything we see and old enough to know it can't be had. We are very popular in our set but are lonesome in many ways. Our pets are two little boys. Their names are Hardy and Cecil. We are very athletic and are fond of all outdoor sports. We love horseback riding best of all.

We have finished school, and get very lonesome staying at home, for there's not as very much excitement going on around here. But we have lots of fun together. And stay together most of the time. People call us "The Gold Dust Twins." We read all kinds of good books and magazines. We like Zane Grey's books.

We are the only girls at home. Gee! We don't have any sisters to quarrel with. But we put in extra time with our buds, as we have three each.

We have an aunt and several cousins in Atlanta, and think Atlanta a grand place. But we love the country best.

Should this letter appear in print and be read we would be very glad to correspond with any who enjoy nice letters.

Au revoir,
AMY CUNNINGHAM.

CLEOPATRA KELLETT.

Route 1.
P. S. Please send mail separately.

BALDWIN, GA.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a little boy 8 years old, and I would like to join your letter writers' club. I go to school and am in the second grade. My teacher's name is Miss Mary Scales. I have a brother named James, and he and I enjoy reading stories. For my pets I have a cat. I am trying to be a good little boy, and hope Santa Claus won't forget me. I will name some of my boy friends. They are Eugene Addy, Glen Shore, Adams Brooks, and Lee Ross Nunally. Gee! We have some fun with our wagons. I hope to hear from some one my age.

Your unknown friend,
ALTON KING.

ATHENS, GA.

Dear Boys and Girls: Will you please let me join your letter writers' club? I'm a boy 8 years old, and weigh 57 pounds and my height is 4 feet, 2 inches. I have a fair complexion, brown hair and blue eyes.

I am in the fourth grade and have a lovely teacher. The school is going to have a Christmas tree for the children the day before we get out for the holidays.

If some of the boys and girls will write to me I will be glad to answer promptly.

If this letter escapes Mr. Waste Basket I will write again.

Your new friend,
BILL HOOVER.

Box 536.

ALVATON, GA.

Dear Boys and Girls: Wonder what all of you have been doing these cold and rainy days. But I guess you have been going to school like me.

I will now give you a description of how I look before I go any farther. I have light bobbed hair, blue eyes, fair complexion and am 5 feet, 6 inches tall. I weigh 112 pounds and am 13 years old.

I go to school at Rocky Mt., Ga., and am in the sixth grade. My teacher's name is Mr. Reeves. I like him fine, for he sure is a good teacher.

My favorite studies are arithmetic and grammar.

Who has my birthday—June 13?

I am still blessed with both father and mother, one sister and two brothers.

Well, I guess I had better bring this to a close. So everybody write and I will assure all an answer.

An unknown friend,
AGNES FULLER.

Route 1.

RUTLEDGE, GA.

Dear Boys and Girls: I read the letters every Sunday. I like to read them.

I would like to join the Letter Writers' club.

My teacher's name is Miss Hampton. I like her just fine.

I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade. Weigh 78 pounds.

Some of you write to me.

Your friend,
CATHRYN CHILDS.

Box No. 75.

REX, GA.

Dear Boys and Girls: Will you let a Henry county boy join your happy letter writers' club? I am a little boy 6 years old, and I go to Fairview school. Miss Elizabeth Andrews is my teacher and I like her fine. I enjoy hearing the letters read from the magazine every Sunday. I hope to see my letter in print soon.

Your unknown friend,
WILSON WALDEN.

BOWDAN JCT., GA.

Dear Boys and Girls: Will you admit a little boy from Walnut Hill school into your letter writers' club? I am 13 years old, 4 feet, 9 inches short, weigh 90 pounds, have light hair, blue eyes and fair complexion. I am going to school and like school fine. I have a fine teacher. Well, I must hush now. Hope this will be printed for I want some of you boys and girls to write to me. I will gladly answer all letters I receive.

Your new friend,
JOSEPH EIDSON.

ALBANY, GA.

Dear Boys and Girls: Will you permit a little girl to join your letter writers' club? I sure do enjoy reading the letters of far-off girls and boys.

What do you do for pastime? I read, and help mamma with the house work when I'm not in school. Are you girls and boys expecting Old Santa? But I know you are. Xmas is nearly here, and I do hope Old Santa hasn't forgotten where I live.

Well, I will describe myself and go. I am 5 feet tall, weigh 98 pounds, have light hair and blue eyes. I will leave my age for you to guess.

I am between 12 and 16. You boys and girls send me Xmas cards. They will all be appreciated.

Your unknown friend,
VELMA WARREN.

425 North St.

THE GIFT OF A SONG

I. A lily, so tall and not stately,
So pure and white in its grace,
Grew beside a crippled boy's cot-

age;
It looked so out of its place.

But Christ placed it there for the

poor boy,
To cheer and help him along.

He knew in his heart there was

music,
So he gave him the gift of a

song. II.

He sang of the grace of the lily,
The smile on a sweet baby face;
The beauty in the heart of a blus-

rose

That god gave his footstool to

grace;
The glory of a beautiful sunset;

The peace of a star-gemmed sky;

He sang of the beauty of nature

And a home in the sweet bye

and bye. III.

He sang of the love of a mother,
For the wild wayward child of

her heart;

The tenderness of a child for its

parents

With a voice like the song of a

lark;

The song of the poor and needy,

Who have hearts of pure gold;

Of the silvery moon shining down,

And his kindness and love to the

old.

IV.

One day his sweet voice was silent,

And we missed his cheery face.

The lily was gone from the garden

With all its beauty and grace.

Then slowly we entered the cottage

And there on his little white bed,

With the lily clasped close to his

heart.

We found the crippled boy dead.

V.

His sweet song is ended forever,

Of beauty, kindness and love.

He is singing now up in heaven,

Around the white throne above,

How peaceful he looks in his casket

With his white hands crossed

over his breast.

His work is now ended forever;

The crippled boy's gone to rest.

GEORGIA RUTH MINOR.

East Lake, Tenn.

EAST LAKE, TENN.

Dear Boys and Girls: Here I come again to visit the letter writers' club. I received many nice letters from the cousins and made lots of new friends. I will describe myself. I have black hair, dark brown eyes and fair complexion. I am sweet sixteen and weigh 113 pounds. I am not going to make this letter very long, for I am going to try and see if the editor will publish one of my poems so the cousins can see how I spend my spare time. My mother's relatives live in Atlanta—the Gobers and Dorseys. If they read my letter I hope some of them will write to me. And any of the other cousins who care to write.

Your little friend,

GEORGIA RUTH MINOR.

2004 E. 32d St.

FRIENDSVILLE, TENN.

Dear Friends: I certainly do enjoy reading your letters and I want to know if I can join. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. My teacher is Miss Kein. I am looking for Old Santa Claus soon. I hope he will bring you something. I love to get letters so don't forget to write me. I will answer any letters I get.

Your unknown friend,

MARGARET H. BRIENT.

LULA, GA.

Dear Cousins: Here come three jolly Georgia girls to join your writers' club. Move over and give us a seat by those pretty boys. All three of us are deskmates at school. I, Louise, am in the seventh grade. I, Mandane, am in the sixth, I, Florence, just have finished the eighth and just coming and reviewing my studies.

Writers' club, we are going to have a play Christmas eve night, "At Clem's Chapel." We surely would enjoy meeting some of you good looking members of the writers' club, especially you good looking boys.

Writers' club, it is almost time for Old Santa Claus to be here. Guess you are expecting him to fill your stocking. We are looking for a large mama doll, but guess Santa will think we are too large to play with dolls.

We will tell our ages and be going: Louise, 14; Mandane, 13; Florence, 16.

Cousins, write to three fun-loving girls. We will answer all mail received. Please send mail separate.

LOUISE FAULKER.

MAUDANE PITTMAN.

FLORENCE WILEY.

Route 1.

BOONE, N. C.

Dear Boys and Girls: I have just finished reading your letters. I decided I would write a few lines. I will give a short description of myself.

I am 4 feet 2 inches tall. I weigh 73 pounds. I am 10 years old. I have black hair and brown eyes. For pets I haven't any but I would like to have some. I have one brother. His name is Joe. I haven't any sisters. If Mr. W. H. doesn't get this I will answer all the letters that I get.

Your friend,

CLAUDE TODD.

Box 376, Route 1.

REX, GA.

Dear Boys and Girls: May I join your happy band. I surely enjoy reading the letters. I am seven years old and in the second grade. I go to school at Fairview and enjoy going very much.

I stay with my grandmother and go to school as I do not live close to the school.

I have one sister and two brothers. Their names are Louise, Madison and Lamar.

I want some of you to write to me and I will try and answer all I get.

Yours truly,

SALLIE FANNY WALDEN.

Care M. C. White.

ATLANTA, GA.

Dear Friends: Will you move over and allow room for another girl member? I read the letters every Sunday in The Constitution and would like to join.

My age is between 15 and 20; height, 5 feet 4 inches; weight 115; brown eyes, hair black and medium complexion.

My mail should be addressed this way:

Miss Annie Ruth Pittman,

9 Adair avenue,

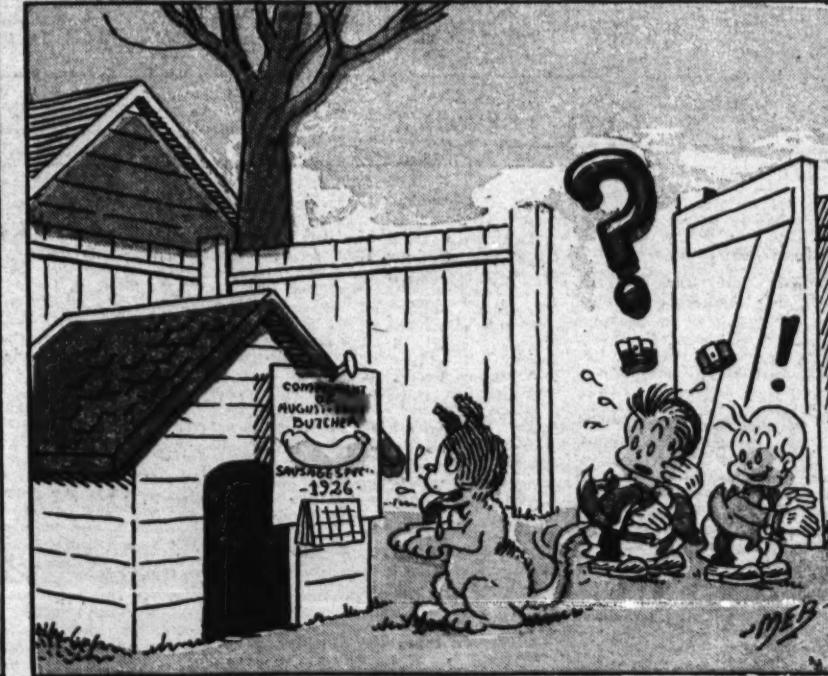
Lakewood Heights,

Atlanta, Ga.

CLARKSTON, GA.

BUTTONS and FATTY

I KNOW ART
WHEN
I SEE IT!
(YUM-M-M!)



An Adventure Of the Scarlet Pimpernel Continued from Page 14

friend," Lauzet hastened to assure him. "In fact, I already have some one in my mind."

"Which is all to the good," Chauvelin broke in curtly. "On the balance of your zeal your reward will presently be weighed. Now listen further to me. Having followed my instructions as to perquisitions and so on, you will arrange as sensational an arrest of your family as you can. The borrhod the better for our purpose. You understand?"

more it is talked about in the neighbor-

"I do, I do," Lauzet said eagerly. I see your whole scheme now. You want to induce the English spies to exert themselves on behalf of this family, so that—"

"Exactly! Therefore, the more sympathy you can evoke for them the better; a pretty girl, an invalid, a cripple; anything like that will rouse the so-called chivalry of those spies. Then, having effected your arrest, you arrange to convey the family to Paris, and do so, apparently under rather feeble escort, say not more than four men. You will choose for your purpose the early dawn of a day when a thick mist lies over the land, or when a driving rain or tearing wind makes observation difficult."

"But—"

"Not more than four men, remember," Chauvelin reiterated with slow emphasis, "as visible escort."

"I understand."

"Instead of the usual chaise for conveying your prisoners to Paris, you will use the local diligence and, having disposed of the prisoners inside the vehicle, you will have it further packed with half a dozen of more picked men from your local gendarmerie, armed with pistols; and you will take a leaf out of the Scarlet Pimpernel's own book, because that half dozen picked men will be disguised as other aristos in distress, women, cripples, old men, or what you will. You can then go even a little further in your trickery and arrange a breakdown for your diligence in the loneliest bit of road in the forest of Mezieres and choose the twilight for your mise-en-scene. Then—"

BUT Lauzet could no longer restrain his enthusiasm."

"O, then! I see it all!" he exclaimed eagerly. "The band of English spies will have been on the watch for the diligence. They will attack it, thinking that it is but feebly guarded. But this time we shall be ready for them and—"

But suddenly his enthusiasm failed. His round, fat face lost its glow of excitement and his small, round eyes stared in comic perplexity at his friend.

"But suppose," he murmured, "they think better of it and allow the diligence to proceed in peace. Or suppose that they are engaged in their nefarious deeds in some other department of France."

"Then," Chauvelin rejoined coolly, "all you'd have to do would be to continue your journey to Paris and set your family down in the Conciergerie, ready to await trial and the inevitable guillotine. No harm will have been done. There'll be a family of traitors less in your district anyway, and you must begin the setting of your comedy all over again. Sooner or later, if you set your trap in the way I have outlined for you, that cursed Scarlet Pimpernel will fall into it. Sooner or later," he reiterated emphatically, I

am sure of it. My only regret is that I didn't think of this plan before now. It has been vaguely moving in my mind ever since I heard of the escape of the Tournon-d'Agenays, and I wish to heaven had matured it then and there; we could have got that Scarlet Pimpernel as easily as possible. However, there's nothing lost, and all I can do now, my friend is to wish you success. If you succeed you are a made man. And you will succeed," Chauvelin concluded, rising and holding out his hand to his colleague, "if you follow my instructions to the last letter."

"You may be sure I'll do that," Lauzet said with earnest emphasis.

"You must," Chauvelin broke in decisively.

And the two sleuth hounds shook hands on their project and drank a glass of wine to its success. But before Chauvelin finally took leave of his friend he turned to him with renewed earnestness and solemnity.

"And, above all, my good Lauzet," he said slowly, "remember that in all this your watch-word must be 'Silence and discretion.' Breathe but a word of your intentions to a living soul and you are bound to fail. The English

spies have their spies who serve them well. They have a long purse which will alternatively purchase help from their friends and treachery from ours. Breathe not of your project to any living soul, friend Lauzet, or your head will pay the price of your indiscretion."

Lauzet was only too ready to give the required promise, and the two friends then parted on a note of mutual confidence and esteem.

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(To be continued.)

Among Us Georgians :: ::

Continued From
Page 5

above the sea. The highest Georgia points, next to Atlanta, on the A. B. & A. are Union City and Tyrone, each 980 feet. Chalybeate Springs, in the gap of the Pine Mountains, has an elevation of 880. The elevation figures sink, of course, as the coastal plain slopes down to the sea. Cordele has an elevation of 280 feet; Fitzgerald, 320 feet; Douglas, 200 feet; Waycross, 80 feet and Brunswick 20 feet.

* * * * *

SOME years ago in one of the Georgia cities a machine politician of the deepest dye, if machine politicians are thus dyed, ran for a municipal office and was elected, defeating another citizen of the highest character, but not "practical" at all when it came to politics. There had been quite a fight between the church folk and the more liberal element, and it so happened that in this particular election the world, the flesh and the devil triumphed.

The newspapers in that Georgia city, in that particular era, ran strong on interviews—it was their specialty, and their reporters interviewed nearly everybody, on any subject that happened to strike their minds. So it was very natural that a reporter should seek out the successful candidate in this race and ask him to tell, for publication, just how it happened.

The victor probably had lost some of his youthful innocence, but certainly none of his sense of humor, and it bubbled up, irrepressibly, when the reporter asked for an explanation of the election figures.

"All things work together for good for them that love the Lord," he said, solemnly, without batting an eyelash.

* * * * *

SOME self-constituted authority somewhere up north has gotten up a Who's Who of North American Authors, and in the listing of real, honest-to-goodness, blown-in-the-bottle, guaranteed-under-the-pure-drug-and-food-act Georgia authors we find only such mild omissions as Harry Stillwell Edwards, Corra Harris, and a few others. But the list that was published showed a weird ingenuity that is remarkable!

* * * * *

TWO young plumbers were boarders last year in a certain home in a Georgia city, and both of them formed the bad habit of drinking this stuff that now masquerades as whisky. One of them took a drink too many of this potash-fire-water contraption and it killed him. The young man's folks lived in another city and the landlady had a good deal of trouble locating them, but finally got the data and had the body shipped to the proper address.

A day or two later the landlady walked up to the surviving young plumber, pencil and pad in hand, and said:

"Mr. —, will you please give me your parents' city and street address?"

"What do you want that for, Mrs. Johnson?" he asked, wonderingly.

"Well, I am sure that bootleg stuff will carry you off, too, just as it did

your friend," she replied in a matter-of-fact way, "and when it does I don't want to be put to so much trouble locating your people!"

Georgia People In Europe

Continued From Page 9

popular wife, have returned to the Egyptian capital from a visit to the United States.

Mr. Winship, by the way, is a native of Georgia. He was born in Macon in 1885 and received his education at George Washington university in St. Louis and his Bachelor of Law degree from Mercer college in Macon in 1910. Mrs. Winship formerly was Miss Catherine C. Taylor, of Philadelphia, whom he married in 1921. Mr. Winship was admitted to the Georgia bar in 1910 upon his graduation from Mercer.

Mr. Winship has had one of the most varied and colorful diplomatic careers in the service. He was appointed consul at Tahiti in 1910; transferred to Owen Sound in 1913; to Petrograd in 1914 and at the outbreak of the world war to Milan, Italy. Since then, he has served for two years as consul in Bombay, India, and two years in Fiume, Italy. His appointment to Cairo was a recent one.

There are two former Georgia men who now are consuls in north Africa, the other being Lewis Wardlaw Haskell, for many years a professor of the University of Georgia, who recently was assigned to the post of United States consul in Algiers.

* * * * *

THE Duchess of York was godmother for William James, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck, the latter formerly Miss Quigley of New York at the christening last week at St. Margaret's, in London. In the absence of Miss Dorothea Quigley, Florence Lady Ebury, nee Florence Padelford, of Savannah, Ga. stood proxy. The usual small party took place afterwards at Berkeley House, May Hill.

Miss Padelford became Lady Ebury in 1908 when she married the late Honorable Robert Victor Grosvenor,

third baron of Ebury. Baron Ebury died in 1921. Florence Lady Ebury makes her home at 79 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, London, and Moor Park, Rickmansworth, Herts, England.

* * * * *

United States Vice-Consul and Mrs. Stanley R. Lawson were host and hostess to a party of Americans at a dinner served at the Hotel Continental in Dresden, Germany, last week. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Rudolf Kratina, the latter formerly Miss Pressly of Augusta, Ga.

Miss Clara Lewis Laudry, of New Orleans, La., a graduate of Newcomb college, has arrived in Paris for a year's study abroad and is staying at 44 rue Jacob. Miss Laudry is enrolled for a course in the French language at the Sorbonne university and is registered with the local branch of the American University Union.

* * * * *

Miss Josephine Setze, of Augusta, Ga., accompanied by Miss Katherine L. Atwater, of Montclair, N. J. has arrived in Paris for an extended stay and has taken quarters at 2 rue Beaux Arts.

Sunday Health Talk

(Continued from Page 5.)

to let high school students read the general run of dirty magazines that seem to get the circulation nowadays, and I think many of the "big" novels of the day are pretty smutty stuff for young minds, about as elevating as the "news" of the affairs of degenerates and defectives.

Tuberculosis Obsession.

Is it dangerous to accept anything made by a tuberculosis patient in a sanatorium? She paints cards and makes novelty dolls for children. I am afraid to let the children have them. If so, why do they allow it? (T. E. S.)

Answer—It is not dangerous. Tuberculosis is never spread by things or objects, so why shouldn't they allow a patient who is able to do so, occupy her mind with such work?

Sure Mike.

Is it possible to strengthen the muscles and at the same time reduce the size of the bust? (Mrs. A. M. B.)

Answer—Exercise will do so in some cases.

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WILSON EAR DRUM CO., Incorporated Louisville, Ky.

HERE HE IS!

The Man Who Knows Everything—and Then Some



ED WYNN

General Superintendent of the World's Knowledge Factory, Pictured to the Left

Beginning
In
Next Sunday's Magazine

He Is Going to Give the Readers of
THE CONSTITUTION
THE ABSOLUTE LOWDOWN
ON EVERYTHING!

Ed Wynn Sees All---He Knows All

HE WAS THERE WHEN IT HAPPENED!

So Be Sure and Watch For
His Question Box—which Will
Among Other Things, Tell

Where Was Moses When the Light
Went Out

And Whether It's Better to Use a Quill
or Just a Plain Wooden Toothpick

OR ANY OTHER QUESTION THAT
YOU WANT TO ASK HIM



Ed, "The Perfect Fool," is the big butter and egg stage man and he is just as funny in his question box as he is from a theater box.

Don't Fail to Read Wynn's Exclusive Information

EVERY SUNDAY

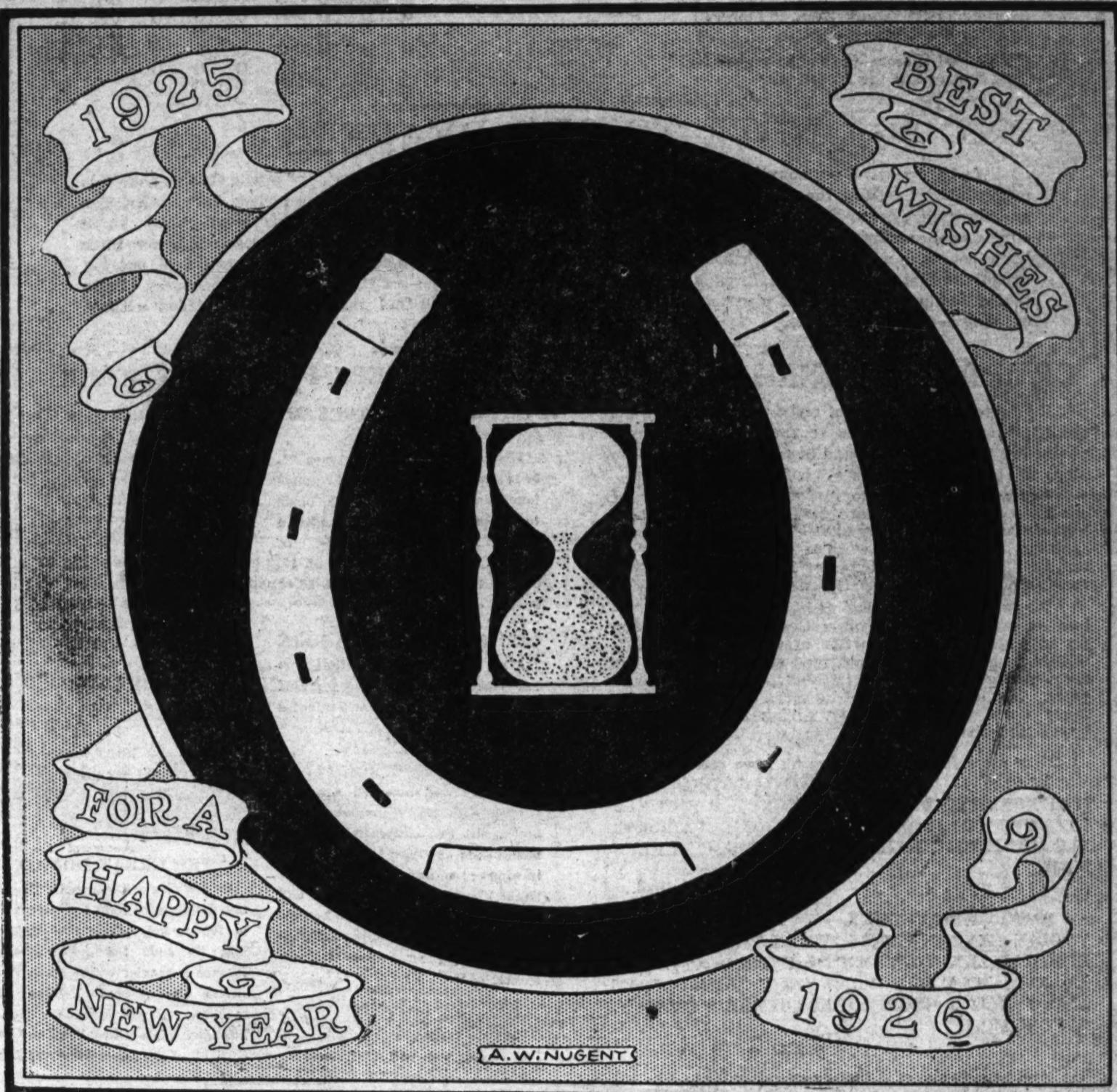
In The Constitution Magazine

RED MAGIC SECTION
ATLANTA CONSTITUTION
The World Famous **HOUDINI**
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
EDUCATION as well as ENTERTAINMENT

ATLANTA, GA., DECEMBER 27, 1925.

A LUCKY NEW YEAR'S HORSESHOE

By SAM LOYD



Here is a good-luck horseshoe for the new year. You will observe that it is right side up so that the luck won't run out. Also there is an interesting little problem concerning this particular shoe. It is a game that all can play.

Trace the horseshoe and cut out as many like it as there are people who wish to try their skill. Be sure to mark the nail holes just where they occur. Now take your scissors and see if you can divide the horseshoe into seven pieces, each containing one nail hole, with two straight cuts of the scissors. It may look impossible but it can be done. Try it. The one who succeeds first wins the game.

Save Your Magic---Answers Next Week

From the National Puzzlers' League

SUBSTITUTE LETTER TRANSPOSAL

(Four-letter words)

Guess the first word (Primal); then remove one of its letters, substitute another, and transpose to get the second. Remove one of the second's letters, substitute another and get the word in three. Repeat the process for four. Example: CART; take away C and substitute Y, getting YART; transpose to TRAY.

*You and I and another jay
Would make a PRIMAL, I should say.

The Kaiser in the Vaterland
Ruled subjects with a SECOND hand.

We like THREE milky, full and sweet;
We like it not upon the feet.

"This FOUR from its firm base shall fly!"
And dynamite's the reason why.

OCTAGON

(Reads the same across and down)

1. Moved swiftly.
2. A lapidary.
3. Apt to jump or start.
4. Type of wine
5. Twists together.
6. Those who state what a thing is.
7. Bards or learned men among the Goths.
8. Smaller

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

NOTE TO OUR READERS

We have received so many inquiries about the famous "Water, Gas and Electricity" puzzle that we take this opportunity of settling the question once and for all. The problem is to supply three houses with water, gas and electricity, drawn from separate mains, without crossing any of the pipes. In other words, draw three circles, representing the mains, and just below them three squares, representing the houses, and draw three lines from each main, one to each house, without crossing a line. You can do all but one, you will find, but you cannot get that last line in. The trick is this: One of the pipe lines is passed UNDER one of the houses. Put a dotted line to show where the pipe passes under the house and you will find that you have succeeded without crossing any of the pipe lines.

CRYPTOGRAPHERS, AHOY!

Owing to the exigencies of make-up, we had to omit the delightful letters we have received from cryptographers; but to-day we start, and hope we'll never have to stop. We are printing below a few fine samples.

Cryptogram constructors should avoid the use of one-letter words, as they are dead give-aways. Double letters, too, often tend to make the problem too easy of solution. And if the first word of a cryptogram is, let us say, ZRKZ, the chances are a thousand to one that the word is THAT, giving three letters right off the bat.

We would suggest that further letters or contributions be on some topic other than puzzling—politics, for instance. The introduction of the word CRYPTOGRAM leads the solver to look for a ciphered word of the right number of letters and the repeated R in the proper place. Finding such a word he takes a chance, and in many cases guesses correctly, giving him at one fell swoop nine letters.

Here are a few of the letters we have received:

XYPLM LJ FA FLYMBJC OFL BYDKLQ OYC
IYCJ XCEDMYQCFIA. DGJFAJ DCKLM F RKQ YLJ
KL EYPC CJS IFQKX AJXMKYL JZJCE APLSFE,
FLS MBJ BFCJSJC MRJE FCJ MBJ RJMMJC TJ GKHJ
MBJL

Edwin Bird.

PNFO EFSSXEZMNA MA IJEZ EFAQJPE
VPDDIX EXYZMNA ZKJZ ZKNEX BKN XALNPXQ
ENIGMAS ZKX YOPVZNSOJW EKNFIQ XTVOXEE
JA NVMAMNA KJE VONWVZXQ ZKME CMOEZ
JZZXWVZ JZ J GXOP MAZXXEZMAS VJEZMWX.
"AFC EJMQ."

Hazel C. McConkey.

And here is one that had us guessing for awhile till we found the clue, which is fairly obvious after you have looked at it awhile. It isn't like the others, but we print it as an interesting variation.

MDG JX XDD NLS BLLC HLJ ZFD. GFZNNX-
MZGD GNKX ZNNC GDMM MMD NLS KK VKBJFD
GND CCLCD LJG? (XGDNNLBZLNDFX CCLJMC
SLFM KG VKNND.) KK NLLD GNKX SKMM LJZZ-
ZZMD FDDZCDFX. CCLNNBFZGJMZGKLNX.

E. A. D'Armer.

We hope for some stiff ones from the fans. And, incidentally, we think it's the best puzzle game ever. We'll print more each week.

ANSWERS FROM LAST WEEK

A CHRISTMAS TURKEY

CHASE

The turkey's flight from spot No. 57 to spot No. 6, consisted of twenty-four straight dashes which made turns at the following numbered spots in their given order:

51, 18, 14, 7, 8, 15, 17, 9, 10, 41, 38,
30, 32, 24, 21, 44, 49, 8, 4, 63, 59, 1
and 2.

THE CLOCKMAKER'S JOKE

After 6 A. M., the first time correct time was told by the reversed hands of the clock was at 5 minutes past 7 and 21 seconds past 7 A. M.

WHAT IS WRONG?

Woman's coat buttoned wrongly;
woman with man's umbrella; umbrella with two straps; "Christmas" misspelled; no string to hold wreath in window; no hole in shovel handle; Santa Claus wearing one glove and one mitten; only two legs in kettle's tripod; woman with different slippers; only one earpiece on woman's spectacles.

PUSSY CAT

Give the picture a quarter-turn to the right; you will then see the

mouse in the little bush just below the milestone. Another quarter-turn in the same direction will show the Queen in the branches of the tree behind the little girl.

TRANSPOSITIONS

INFERRING—INFRINGER
INSURGENT—UNRESTING
HEAVINESS—EVANISHES
IDOLATRY—ADROITLY

DILATORY

RHOMBUS
PREPARE
PEERAGE
PORTAGE
SURMISE
SALTIRE
PULSATE
MANTELS

THE GREAT MONAD

By drawing a line, exactly like the line dividing the light and dark parts of the monad, across the circle so that its ends touch the circumference a quarter of the circle from where the present dividing line touches, you will divide the monad into four pieces, two light and two dark, all of the same shape and size.

THE COBBLER'S PUZZLE

By Sam Loyd

O'Toole the cobbler, who shoes his customers "while you wait," says that he can repair five pairs of men's shoes in the same time that it takes to fix six pairs of women's shoes, and that it takes the same time to overhaul five pairs for the children as it does three pairs for the women, so he charges according to time consumed.

The other day he took in \$13.20 and reshod three men, four women and two children.

From those facts, can you tell how much Mrs. Green will have to pay to have new soles put on little Jimmy's shoes?

SAVE MAGIC—Answers Next Week

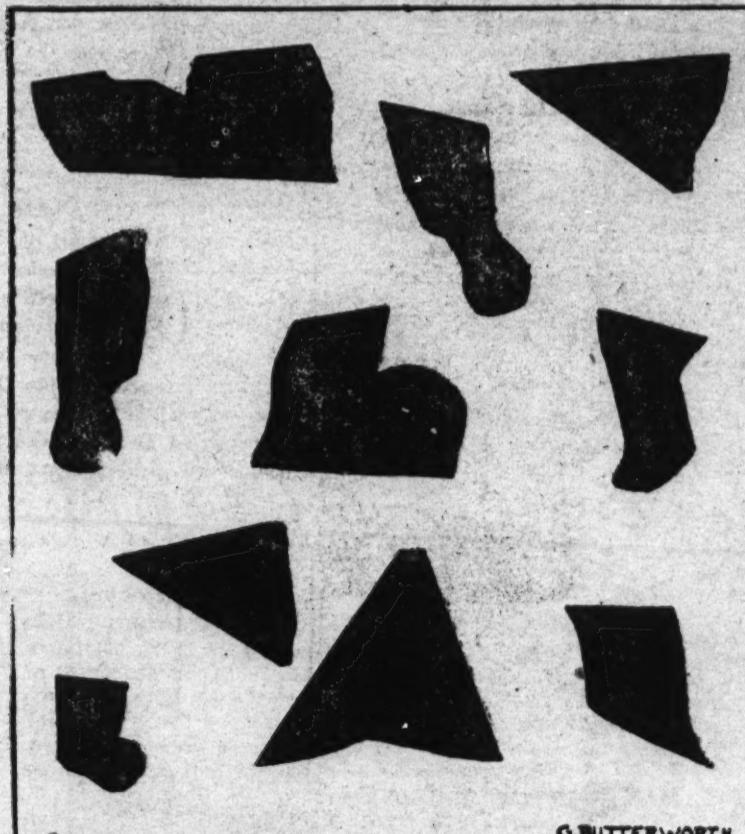
A PAGE FOR LITTLE PUZZLERS

DEEDLE, DEEDLE, DUMPLING, MY SON JOHN



You remember how my son John went to bed with his trousers on; one sock off and one sock on—deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John. Here we see the lazy fellow asleep, with his toys scattered all over the floor and the cat unwinding the ball of yarn. But John's father and mother are watching him. They are hidden in the picture. Can you find them?

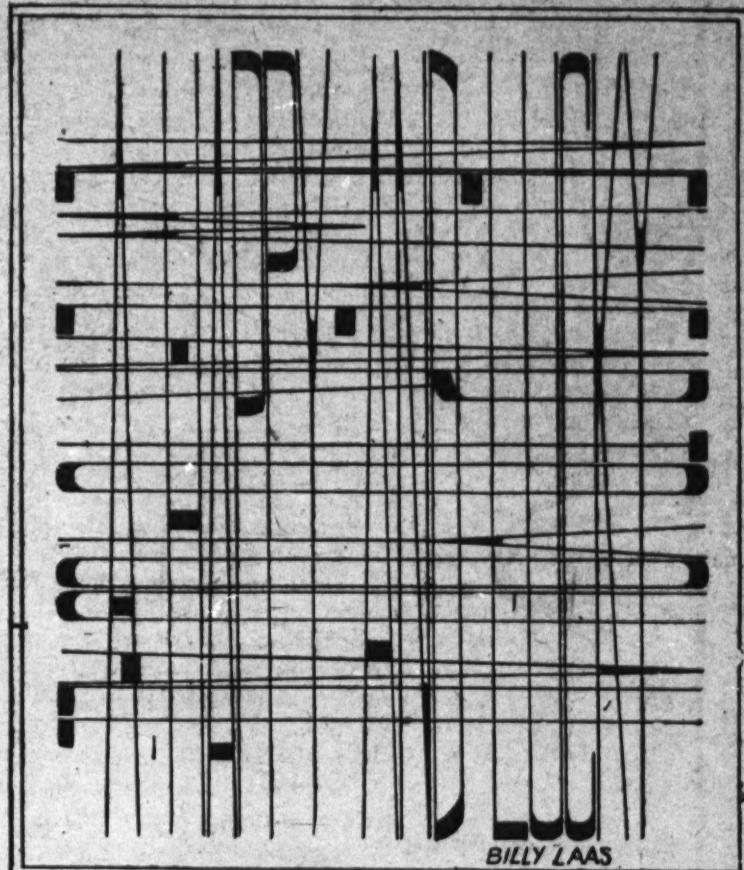
TRY THIS CUTOUT



G. BUTTERWORTH

These strange looking pieces can be put together to make a ferocious African gorilla. Get your scissors, cut the pieces out carefully and see how long it will take you to put the monarch of the jungles together.

CAN YOU READ THIS?



BILLY ZAAS

Hold this page flat at about the level of your eyes and you will be surprised at how easily you can read part of our New Year's wish for you. When you have read the first part, give the page a quarter-turn to the left and you can finish reading it.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?



Our artist tells us that he is invited to a dance on New Year's Eve. We hope he has a good time and is a social success—at least, that he makes fewer blunders in the Charleston than he did on this page. As a matter of fact, his fallible pencil slipped fifteen times in the course of his drawing. For instance, the trap drummer is using his sticks upside down. Find the other fourteen errors.